

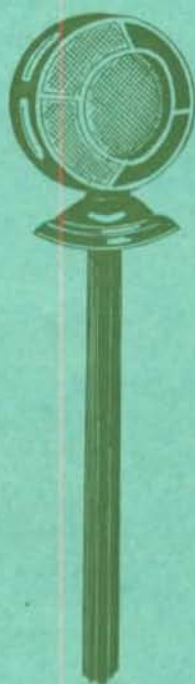
The Journal of **ELECTRICAL WORKERS** AND OPERATORS

RECORDING · THE · ELECTRICAL · ERA

VOL. XXVI

WASHINGTON, D. C., NOVEMBER, 1927

NO. 11



Controlling
the Air in the Name
of
Free Speech
and
American Traditions



W C F L's Achievement

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD

OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

DEVOTED TO THE
CAUSE OF
ORGANIZED
LABOR



AFFILIATED WITH THE
AMERICAN FEDERATION
OF LABOR IN ALL ITS
DEPARTMENTS

TURKEY TIME

At this time of year,

Mother talks turkey, because she has the Thanksgiving dinner to prepare, and if it is not turkey, she will have to find something else.

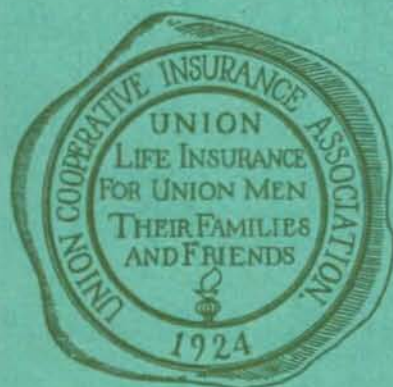
Dad talks turkey, because he has to pay for it; but he is also a great help when eating time comes.

The children talk turkey, because they have no responsibilities of preparation or payment, and look forward only to the enjoyment of Thanksgiving, with turkey and fixin's.

* * * *

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

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International President, J. P. NOONAN,
506 Machinists' Bldg., Washington,
D. C.

International Secretary, G. M. BUG-
NIAZET, 506 Machinists' Bldg., Wash-
ington, D. C.

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Magazine Chat

The office boy, with a gar-
denia in his buttonhole, has just
informed me that five letters
from our correspondents ar-
rived in the morning's mail.
Here's the list: Baltimore, Md.;
Oil City, Pa.; St. Joseph, Mo.;
International Falls, Minn.;
Kansas City, Mo. Not so bad,
at that, is it, boy? Take that
gardenia out of your buttonhole
and wash your face. Now beat
it over to the printer's with this
sheaf of copy. The Journal
must get out in time. Thou-
sands and thousands of wire-
twisters, fixture hangers, cable
splicers, light artists, sky-
scraper illuminators, theatre
saviors, pen-pushers, econo-
mists, politicians, housewives,
and children are waiting to see
what the Journal says about
radio. Now, get out, I've got to
finish this column.

You know, every time we get
a kick it stiffens our spine. It
also stiffens our lower lip into
a thin hard line; and we say
between our teeth, "By golly,
we'll show that bird; we'll get
out a magazine so good, he'll
have to like it."

Here's a fellow who thinks we
don't earn our salary. He's out
of a job himself, and in his pain
and humiliation he wanted to
hit somebody or something, so
he picked on me—and the union.
The union has given him about
everything he's got, but he
thinks the union should be re-
sponsible for economic misfor-
tunes of all kinds caused by
complex and often concealed
causes. We don't blame him for
being sore when he's out of
work, but how much worse
would he be without the union
and the labor movement? Do
we need to recall the 10-hour
day, 45-cent scale, no insurance,
frequent panics, and no hope?
Say, bo, use your bean.

All of which brings us to the
big point of our story. The
Journal is a great medium
through which to promote pro-
fitable understandings. Most of
us fail to understand the other
fellow. We feel our own trou-
bles so keenly; we're so busy
with the damnable machine-like
routine of life's little business;
we're all so constituted that we
think the other fellow a little
crazy, a little crooked, a little
inefficient. If the Journal can
correct this bad eyesight and
bring the other fellow, the other
local, the other state, the other
nation just a little nearer,—
well, in the end, we'll be ready
to sign off without a murmur.

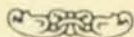


Photo by Underwood.

MUNICIPAL PIER, CHICAGO

Home of WCFL, "Voice of Labor"

*Probable Pivot in a Continent-wide Chain
of Radio Stations, Controlled by Labor.*





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Vol. XXVI

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Labor's Voice to be Heard Over Own Radio Chain

STEPS have been taken to set up a nation-wide chain of radio stations controlled by organized labor. Chicago, New York City, Reading and San Francisco, all either have stations or are in the midst of campaigns to build them. Officers of the tremendously successful WCFL, "the voice of labor," creation of the Chicago Federation of Labor, have secured backing of the American Federation of Labor for such a project. The Los Angeles Convention placed the proposal in the hands of the executive council. In introducing plans for a nation-wide chain of radio stations into the Convention of A. F. of L. these points were stressed:

"Radio transmission is one of the most potential and scientific, useful, helpful inventions ever discovered."

"Radio is controlled and being fast monopolized by capital and vested interests."

"Ownership is permitted by law and so construed by the Federal Radio Commission."

"Free air is essential that the labor movement of our country should in the interests of self-protection guard the rights of the union."

It has long been the plan of E. N. Nockels, secretary, WCFL, to make the Chicago labor station the pivot for a national chain. Plans are already under way to build a station of maximum intensity—a super station to rank with KDKA at Pittsburgh, of 50 kilowatt capacity—at a point 30 miles distant from Chicago, using the present broadcast equipment on the Municipal Pier as an auxiliary. The new station will cost a quarter of million dollars, be a self-contained entity, with own power plant, and administrative offices.

New York City Opens

A group of New York unions have co-operated to establish WEVD. The International Ladies Garment Workers Union has set aside its entire sixth floor to house the new enterprise, and WEVD went officially on the air October 1. Miners, needle trades, bakers and barbers have contributed to make this station a reality. Certain difficulties have been encountered in adjusting wave lengths (245.8) with neighboring stations using the same length.

San Francisco labor is to have its own broadcasting facilities. The Chicago Federation of Labor may either build or lend its radio engineer to build the five-kilowatt broadcasting station which the San Francisco Labor Council has decided to erect in the near future.

Michael Casey, a member of the San Francisco committee of five, appointed to lay plans for building the Pacific Coast labor

No accomplishment in years has attracted more laudatory notice than labor's success in erecting radio stations serving its own people.

radio station, stopped in Chicago on his way to England, where he attended the sessions of the British Trade Union Congress as a fraternal delegate from the American Federation of Labor.

Secretary E. N. Nockels of the Chicago Federation of Labor has offered to lend Virgil Schoenberg, engineer of Station WCFL, to the San Francisco trade unionists until such time as their station is built and is in operation.

The apparatus for the San Francisco labor radio station can be built in the WCFL laboratories in Chicago, where the control board that has been the marvel of radio engineers from all parts of the country was constructed wholly by union electricians in the employ of Station WCFL.

Secretary Nockels is still seeking a suitable location for the proposed WCFL super-power station of 50 kilowatts. He now believes he has located a suitable spot, but announcement of plans will be delayed until definite arrangements have been made. The present 1½-kilowatt transmitter on Municipal Pier will be retained for emergency purposes and for purely local uses.

Reading Takes Pioneer Step

The Reading branch of the American Federation of Full Fashioned Hosiery Workers filed formal application in July to the Federal Radio Commission for a license to erect and operate a radio broadcasting station in Reading.

The proposed establishment of a wireless broadcasting station by the hosiery workers

is the union's reply to the refusal of the now existing broadcasting station to permit the hosiery workers' organization to put its organization message on the air last spring. The knitters' union gave ten wireless programs on successive weeks early this year from the small (and before then practically dormant) station in Reading. Each program was composed of high grade musical features, with brief and interesting speeches on Labor issues.

In Reading and vicinity there are located some 15,000 men and women engaged in the various branches of the full-fashioned industry. Dominated by the Berkshire Knitting Mills, the manufacturers have for years fought by every means to make the words trade union taboo in the full-fashioned hosiery establishments of the district. The elaborate spy system maintained by the employers of this section had made it very difficult in a number of cases for representatives of the American Federation even visiting knitters in their homes. But last spring, when the union put its message on the air, these knitters tuned in by the thousands.

In those ten weeks more useful agitation was created in favor of trade unions, in the hosiery mills in Reading, says the Trade Union News, than had been accomplished in two years previously. According to the knitters, radio has become an indispensable means of communication to organization, which must "sell" itself to a particular group of workers, or to workers at large. Especially is this so in a community like Reading where the Berkshire is able to exercise such a peculiar dominance, not only in its own industry, but in all local affairs.

During the recent lockout of theatrical employees in Minneapolis and St. Paul, the workers presented their side of the controversy to the public each day over WDGY. The labor group spoke from this station each afternoon except Sundays and on each Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Comments which passed into the office of the Minneapolis Labor Review indicated that the message was well received. Minneapolis is another city with an arrogant open-shop movement. At one time labor controlled a daily paper there but this has passed into hostile hands. Now it is becoming apparent that radio can make up in part at least for a daily newspaper.

NOCKELS AN ELECTRICAL WORKER

Mr. Edward N. Nockels, the author of the article on the following page, is Secretary of WCFL. He also is, and has been, a member of long standing of Local Union 134, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.



Chicago Labor Faced Fire to Found WCFL

By EDWARD N. NOCKELS, Secretary, WCFL

AT FIRST there were grave doubts whether the voice of labor was going to get on the air, because of the tremendous opposition. It seemed probable that it would not get on the air to amount to much. It was a crucial time for the voice of labor in its efforts to get on the air. And that we were successful in establishing and securing this wave length was through the officers of this Brotherhood in conference with the Radio Commission. A dangerous situation had arisen while we were broadcasting.

One of the large corporations in Chicago went into the courts of Illinois, to secure an injunction against the station. It being a new situation, the courts refused to issue an injunction, with the result that the attorneys went to Washington and appeared before the Radio Commission. The Commission informed them that they could do nothing in reference to the matter, as it was a matter of a suit in civil courts against the station. They informed the commission that a suit would not lie against WCFL; that there were no stocks or bonds; that organizations had contributed the money, and there was no way or means of attaching anything on the station, because of that situation; that therefore, they were hopeless: First, in securing an injunction; second, in entering suit; and the only redress they had was in complaining to the commission.

At that time the Radio Commission had just come into existence, and we were making our application for a wave length, because they were going to be reassigned and the wave lengths changed. Of course, that entered into the subject. It was a very critical time, and only for the assistance of Brother Noonan and the other officers, I am sure we would have gotten a wave length that would not have amounted to much. You are allowed to broadcast anything over the air that a newspaper can print. You are in the same position a newspaper is.

Now then, the idea of that station was started some few years ago. Previous to that time resolutions had come into the Federation requesting that an investigation be made in reference to the advisability of establishing a radio station. The matter was referred to the Executive Board with full power to act, and we proceeded to make an investigation.

Operation Is Very Costly

One of the first places we went was to Washington. The A. F. of L. had given the matter some consideration a year or so previous, and after getting figures on what it would cost to establish and maintain a station on the top of the A. F. of L. building in Washington, they gave it up as a hopeless job, not because the establishment of a station would cost too much but because of the excessive cost of maintenance and operation. And that holds good today. No matter how large a station may be or how much power it may have, the cost of going on the air amounts to less than the cost of operation and maintenance for a year.

We have been operating this station, equipping and building it, and I want to say right here that all the equipment in the installation of that station was made in our laboratory at WCFL. There were no contractors on that job. We bought our material on the open market. Every piece

of equipment is not only union made, union installed, and union operated, but it bears the union label of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.

Now, we have been building and operating this station for a period of two years, and for the building and establishing of the station and for its program and maintenance we have spent close onto \$180,000. I venture to predict that it is the most economical station in existence in this country.

We find as we go along that when the labor movement has a broadcasting station, you are much more respected when you present yourselves to the employer for conditions, etc. It goes a long way.

As we proceeded in this matter we went before the organizations and made provisions for about a two years' outgo and expenses in reference to this station. We went to the local organizations in Chicago and petitioned them for a voluntary \$2 assessment, payable quarterly, over a period of two years. We would be able to continue at least until January 1, although we didn't cover over one-third of the organizations in Chicago. We expect to cover them all in due time. I will just give you a few instances of a few organizations in reference to that way and means of financing it.

We first went to one of the organizations that had not been affiliated with the Chicago Federation of Labor although affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, i. e., the Bricklayers Union, which was probably further removed from any direct benefit than any other organization. The bricklayers organization in Chicago has a membership of about 8,000. They levied that \$2 voluntary assessment for a period of two \$2,000 every three months. They have paid years, payable quarterly, and they pay \$12,000 up to date.

Electrical Workers Contribute

There is another organization that has not been affiliated with the central body for years, that we have solicited here of late, and that is the Plasterers Union of Chicago. They have levied an assessment on their membership of \$3,200, and they have just paid the first installments. The electrical workers in Chicago, 9, 134 and 713, have done likewise. Local 134 is paying \$1,500 every three months toward this station:

The milk wagon drivers, of the teamsters and chauffeurs organizations, with 6,000 members, is likewise paying \$1,500 every three months, and so on down the line, 25 cents every three months. Like the electrical workers, when they send out their quarterly statements for assessments, dues, per capita tax to the International, etc., they add to their schedule 25 cents for radio. That is what brought the station into existence.

Now, since the Radio Commission has come into existence, they have ruled that in stations within the limits of congested cities the power would have to be cut down, and has been cut down. When we first went into the establishment of that station we built a 500-watt power transmitter, and as we went along we changed that and built another one of 2,000-watts. We were about to increase it to 10,000, when the commission made that ruling which precluded us from building more power out on the municipal pier, which is a mile out in Lake Michigan.

Mayor and City Benefit

The vice president of the Chicago Federation of Labor, Oscar Nelson, who happens to

be an alderman in Chicago, introduced an ordinance into the city council instructing the commissioner of public works to permit us to establish a broadcasting station on the municipal pier. It passed the city council unanimously. At the rate of \$1 a year for 10 years the city can use it in any kind of an emergency, and there is a microphone on the mayor's desk for that purpose.

We have our magazine, the WCFL Radio Magazine, published by the Co-operative Farmer Labor Listeners Association. That was the object in having the moving pictures shown throughout the country. That magazine is only a dummy of what it actually is going to be. It will have 64 pages, and it will always contain up to date the radio log, in order that the listeners may keep posted in regard to radio affairs.

Since all these things have transpired, we have an option for a 50 kilowatt station 30 miles outside of Chicago, 50,000 watts. We have an option on a 255 acre farm within four miles of Elgin. We are making our application to the Radio Commission for a construction permit, and expect it will be issued just as soon as some of the others will be issued.

Last winter we took the precaution to get the Farmers Union interested and we sent a committee to a meeting of the board of directors in Des Moines, Iowa. We laid our plans before them and asked them to come in on the same lines the labor organizations were coming in on, an assessment of \$2 per member. The Farmers Union, with something over 30,000, mostly located in Iowa, took favorable action on this matter, and since then have gone further and made it \$5 instead of \$2. They are going to purchase this farm, and are ready to put down the money just as soon as the permit is issued by the Radio Commission. They will allot about 10 or 20 acres to the WCFL 50 kilowatt station. They expect to do experimental farming, and make a recreation ground out of that. We have their fullest co-operation, and at the present time they are broadcasting every Thursday night from WCFL to the organized farmers throughout the middle west. And I think at the present time we have probably added from that station 10,000 members to their organization.

It is also intended that we keep this broadcasting station on the municipal pier as an auxiliary, so in case of emergency, necessary repairs, or anything of that kind happening, we will be able to continue on the air to that extent.

On Air Ten Hours A Day

The idea of a 50 kilowatt station is that we get further distribution during the daytime. The next idea is, because of its central location, applying to the north, east, south and west, in case of emergency of any kind, no matter what comes or goes, we will be able to be on the air under any and all circumstances. And the probabilities are that in the daytime, not saying anything about the evening, we will be able to get the distribution of the air throughout the North American continent. We are operating on the air now ten hours a day.

Now, in reference to the establishment of this 50 kilowatt station, we believe that our international organizations ought to be interested in this wonderful new science and art on the air. I suppose you all understand what it would cost at present for the establishment of a daily newspaper in any of our large cities, what the operation would mean,



Copyright by Mid-Continent Construction Co.

FAMED WACKER DRIVE, AT CHICAGO, IN THE IMMEDIATE ZONE OF THE "VOICE OF LABOR," WCFL

and along with that the cost of a broadcasting station. Here is this wonderful new science with a microphone on your desk or in your studio. Labor can reach its listeners on a minute's notice, can make any and all announcements it wants to make, can call special meetings, can call your attention to what your legislatures are doing, what Congress is doing, etc.

Another idea of the 50 kilowatt station is to be in a position as the art advances to furnish programs to a chain of labor stations that surely will be built in the future and, because of the location of Chicago, it will be able to furnish them much more readily than a 50 kilowatt station could in New York, because half of the New York station's energy would go out over the ocean, and the other half would be expended going across the continent. This national station is largely dependent on its location, in order to be far reaching in every respect.

There is so much that could be said in reference to this matter that a person could stand here and talk about it all day and then not finish, not alone what the radio is going to be in the future and what it is going to mean for labor for its publicity. We all know that the air is now monopolized, and it will only be a matter of a few short years until a closing will take place. There will be only one station that will be able to withstand it, with a chain of broadcasting stations. They are going to furnish the most elegant programs that can be purchased, with

the sole object of taking the listeners away from other stations. Only those stations that are so constructed and constituted as WCFL will survive. When that time comes they will have all the listeners, all the programs, and control of all the stations. They will say what you shall hear. Their programs will be all right for you and me and everyone else to listen to. Institutions and corporations that will be able to maintain a station for the value it brings them in advertising will not need to go to the expense of a station, because the maintenance of a station costs so much that they can get more advertisement for the money over the trust-owned and controlled broadcasting station. That would mean that these other stations would have to go out of business and get off the air.

Labor's Right Arm

It is not intended that the WCFL 50 kilowatt station is going to be a commercial proposition, because it isn't. I don't suppose they could compete for advertising with the chain of stations in any shape, manner or form. But it is going to be the greatest distributor of information and publicity and organizing that labor has. It is the right arm of labor, just the same as your union life insurance. That is a monument to the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, and I am sure your officers realize the importance of that move, and the attempts that have been made by the large in-

surance companies to discredit and destroy it, in its infancy. That, anyone can imagine, because that is why those things are attacked.

When we secured our permit on the municipal pier, John M. Glenn, secretary of the Manufacturers Association of Illinois, and Colonel Fyfe, their attorney, immediately protested to the mayor and to the commissioner of public works, but it was too late. And so it has been all down the line. The next tremendous opposition we met was when we were making our application for our new wave length. All the kinks that could be got together were used. Every large broadcasting station was soliciting members into a listeners' association, in order to impress the commission with the idea that they should have the wave length.

Our wave length is 483.6 or 620 kilocycles, the one that was formerly occupied in Davenport, WOC, the Chiropractic School. We will have our own radio school. We have it now. We will have our own electrical station. We have it now on the municipal pier of Chicago in our laboratory.

There is no end to the use that can be made of this wonderful new art. It will organize the unorganized. Like your life insurance, it will come into your home. If you want a little entertainment, we can furnish it, so you can enjoy yourselves at home. The time is coming when you are going to get the moving pictures at home. You are going to get them over the telephone line.

(Continued on page 613)

Father, Mother and the Kids Tune in on WCFL

"HERE'S another dawgone detour," said the driver. "Means a mile or so out of our way, I suppose. Shucks, there's a truck going through. If he can make it, I can!"

We were in a hurry to get into Chicago and we didn't know the city. Detouring here, on the outskirts, might take us away off our route. So we bumped on over the torn up paving. Most cars took the detour, but a few held to the main route. Halfway down the block was a group of workers and in the road we noticed a man trundling a wheelbarrow. Following him, evidently to protect him, was another worker carrying a warning red flag!

Only a few weeks before, in the south, we had seen a colored man, engaged in similar street work, painfully injured by a passing motorist. Chicago, it seemed, takes good care of her workers, even the day laborers.

"Bet the unions are responsible," grunted the driver, as we struck the smooth paving again and speeded on into the city.

* * * *

What is the secret of labor's strength in Chicago? Let's see.

Labor people of Chicago have borrowed the method of their great city—they do big things in a big way. When they celebrate Labor Day the biggest hall in the city is none too large—they hire the Grant Park stadium, "Soldiers' Field," where the Dempsey-Tunney bout was staged, and it seats more than 100,000. Then they put on a program with airplane stunts, parachute leaps, boxing bouts, soccer, baseball games, classic dancing, and labor speakers glad to take the space allotted to them for speaking. There is nothing picayunish about Chicago labor.

Adopt Modern Methods

Modern methods and executive ability—these, it seems, are the secret of labor's success in Chicago. The officers of the federation beat business men at their own game, with their own methods—advertising and publicity.

The Chicago Federation's own weekly journal, *The Federation News*, is well edited, newsy, full of good pictures and this goes into the homes to keep union men and their families up to date on events and in touch with their leaders. They read what is being done in the legislature in regard to measures sponsored by labor, know the record of legislators; read of conditions in Chicago's industries and what is being done to organize the unorganized workers; read of union label goods and where they may be purchased. Incidentally, it might be well to note, that Chicago has a union label store, so well patronized that it recently moved to a larger location.

But the federation was not content with its thriving magazine and sought some new avenue into the homes of Chicago—for they are wise enough to see that what his wife and children think may make or break a man's faith in his union. They wanted to get into other homes. The public knows little and cares less, about the battles of labor, unless the struggle results in some temporary inconvenience to himself. The federation wanted to make friends of all Chicago's citizens. Therefore—the radio.

At that time no labor organization had a radio station of its own and labor

leaders often tried in vain to broadcast from the big stations of the rapidly concentrating radio monopoly. When it became known that the federation would build and operate its own station, consternation reigned in the ranks of those who sensed a chance for radio monopoly and who made haste to block the use of available sites for the station. However, Secretary Ed. Nockels of the C. F. of L. had his site all picked out and when he was ready he went to the city council for permission to use it, and gained that permission. Labor's radio station, WCFL, is located far out into the lake, at the end of the municipal pier, the most ideal location in the city for a broadcasting station. Then there was difficulty about a wave length, but Secretary Nockels, who was made manager of the station, simply appropriated one. After the reassignment of wave lengths by the federal radio commission, it was found that WCFL came out on top.

Song, Music, Speech

With characteristic energy work was pushed on that station, and in the meantime federation officers pondered the question of the entertainment they should offer. They didn't want merely speeches by labor leaders, important as these were—indeed, to let them be heard the station was built—but they wanted to surround these speeches with entertainment that would make everybody, whether interested in labor's problems or not, tune in on WCFL. They wanted the finest musical talent that could be had, and as usual, they went straight to headquarters, to the studio of the Brunswick Balke Collendar Co., makers of phonographs and Brunswick records. Here they made arrangements to broadcast every conceivable form of musical entertainment, from ballads in jazz to symphony orchestras.

Many farmers' co-operatives contributed to the support of the station and these were rewarded by a regular place on the daily program. The Chicago Federation has its regular hour and there is a place open on the evening program for a talk by some labor leader, often an officer of one of the affiliated locals. Recently, International Labor News closed a deal giving it a place on the program to broadcast news flashes, so unionists may now get reports on the coal strike and kindred subjects, "hot off the griddle." On Label League night, Thomas J. Curry, president of the Union Label Stores, has his opportunity to reach the homes of Chicago. There are endless

chances for contact that would never be available if it were not for "the Voice of Labor." The station, which seemed at first a departure from the old methods of publicity has proved itself invaluable.

You might think the federationists would now be content to sit back in their easy chairs and listen to soothing music via radio, but to rest on their laurels is something they don't seem to know how to do. They're out after fresh ones. They realize that you have to keep ahead in order not to be behind. Their newest contribution is a quarterly magazine of 120 pages, profusely illustrated and named the *WCFL Radio Magazine*.

"The reason for the new magazine is this:" L. J. Lesh, radio engineer, who is editing it told International Labor News Service, "the Radio Corporation of America obtained a court decision a few weeks ago which compelled every manufacturer of complete radio sets to pay the corporation a royalty of 7 per cent on his gross receipts. As a result of this court decree the Radio Corporation of America demands as a condition precedent to the granting of a license to manufacture radio sets that each manufacturer must guarantee a gross royalty of \$100,000 a year to the corporation.

"The monopoly established by the Radio Corporation has wiped out the small manufacturer and tremendously advanced the prices of radio sets," Mr. Lesh said. "As a further consequence the sale of radio parts to persons who are building their own sets or having them built to order after purchasing parts has been greatly stimulated. It is to these latter radio users that *WCFL Radio Magazine* will cater."

Each subscriber will become a member of the co-operative Farmer-Labor Radio Listeners Association and an hour one night each week will be given to the activities of this association, when experts on radio reception will talk and tell how to build and operate sets described in the magazine. A discount on radio parts also is available to the magazine's subscribers.

And here's something else these Chicagoans are doing:

Model House Built

Ground has been broken in Lombard, a suburb of Chicago, for a house to be constructed of union made materials and by union mechanics, which will be awarded as a prize to the writer of the best letter on the subject: *Why I Want My Own Home*. This contest is being conducted by WCFL and offers great opportunities in gaining the interest of Chicagoans. Thousands of people will have their attention directed to the fine quality of union workmanship as they visit this model home. It will be the first house, the federation believes, ever constructed in which every detail is 100 per cent union.

The house will be known as "Devonshire," will have six rooms and a sun parlor. House, furnishings, lot and all, which will be given to the lucky winner, will be valued at \$20,000, a prize that is sure to call many into the contest. Other prizes, radio sets, furniture, and other articles, will also be given. The contest started the second week in September, to run ten weeks and the letters and news of the contest will be broadcast from WCFL. At the same time there will be valuable talks on building construction, in-



SPRIT OF RADIO

Winged words on winged feet glide past the stars,
Swirling song, mighty notes leap all earthly bars,
And reach you, O practical one, sitting in your home,
Did you know a god just now strode through Heaven's
dome?—JOHN GRAY MULLIN.

(Continued on page 601)

Radio Industry Crowds Fifty Years Into Five

THE radio industry has been an entity only eight years. It has been a business only five years. Yet it has crowded into that short space all the experiences known to a full-grown corporation. It has been born; it has struggled against early doubts and discouragements; it has lost money; it has made money; it has grown to a billion dollar industry; it has become a public utility; it has submitted to regulations by the federal government. And, in addition, it should be added, it has achieved the aspects of a monopoly in less than a decade of time.

It must not be supposed that all this occurred in the depths of business tranquillity. There were bitter conflicts within the industry—and these are still going on—fights over patent rights, which involve control, even the life of the quasi-monopoly. Only last month the United States Circuit Court of Appeals ruled that Dr. Lee De Forest was the inventor of certain devices vital in broadcasting, a decision that insures the life of the monopoly.

Monopoly is achieved in the radio industry in two ways; by control of patent rights; by holding preferential places in the broadcasting system of the country now guaranteed by law.

Government Reports On Radio

How this quasi-monopoly was built up, through the formation of the Radio Corporation of America is told by the Federal Trade Commission in a report to Congress in 1924.

"On October 17, 1919, the General Electric Co. caused to be organized under the laws of the state of Delaware the company now known as the Radio Corporation of America, with a capital of 5,000,000 shares of preferred stock at the par value of \$5 a share and 5,000,000 shares of common stock without nominal or par value."

"There were originally only 10 shares of stock which were issued to three dummy stockholders, who immediately after the issuance thereof transferred the same to the General Electric Company. After the first meeting of the stockholders, which took place shortly after the organization of the corporation, the number of shares of common stock was increased to 7,500,000 shares. In 1922 there was outstanding on the books of the corporation 5,734,000 shares of common stock and 3,955,974 shares of preferred stock distributed as follows:

Name	Common	Preferred
General Electric Co.	1,876,000	620,800
Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company	1,000,000	1,000,000
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.		400,000
United Fruit Co.	100,000	200,000

"The balance of stock issued, 2,698,194 shares common and 1,735,174 preferred, is held mostly by a group of the former stockholders of the Marconi Co. of America, not more than 20 per cent of whom are aliens.

"Representation on the board of directors was had by the above-mentioned principal stockholders as follows: Representing the General Electric Co. are Owen D. Young, Gordon Abbott, Albert G. Davis, and Edward Rice, all officers of the General Electric Co. The Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co. were represented by Guy E. Tripp and Edwin M. Herr; the American Telephone & Telegraph Co. by Walter J.

Gifford and Frederick A. Stevenson; the United Fruit Co. by George F. Davis; and the International Radio Telegraph Co. by Arthur E. Brown.

"The 400,000 shares of preferred stock above noted as being owned by the American Telephone & Telegraph Co. is a portion of the original amount purchased by it from the Radio Corporation in August,



Courtesy of Crosley Corporation.

IN 5,000,000 AMERICAN HOMES THE RADIO SET HAS BECOME A PERMANENT FEATURE.

1920. On that date it purchased 500,000 shares of common and 500,000 shares of preferred stock and gave in payment therefor \$2,500,000 7 per cent debentures of the Southwestern Bell Telephone & Telegraph Co. Between February 15, 1922, and January 18, 1923, it disposed of the above-mentioned stock. On June 2, 1922, W. J. Gifford and Frederick A. Stevenson, representing the American Telephone and Telegraph Co. on the board of directors of the said Radio Corporation, resigned. The reason for the sale of this stock and the resignation of the directors, as given by N. T. Guernsey, vice president and general counsel of the American Telephone & Telegraph Co., was that "brokers were advertising this stock ownership to induce the public to invest in the stock, which tended to create a moral obligation on this company's part which it did not wish to assume."

"On November 20, 1919, the Radio corporation entered into an agreement with the Marconi Wireless Co. of America."

As a result of the above agreements the Radio corporation obtained control of practically every privately owned high-power station in the United States, together with a number of important radio patents. Under a recent traffic arrangement with the Postal

Telegraph Company, a copy of which is shown in the Appendix as Exhibit KK, such messages can be left at any office of the Postal Telegraph Co. for transmission to such countries with which the Radio Corporation has connections."

Does Large Ocean Business

"From its stations on the Atlantic Coast the Radio Corporation is handling approximately 30 per cent of the entire volume of cable and radio messages annually sent between the United States and European countries and approximately 50 per cent of the volume of such messages sent between the Pacific Coast and the Far East is being handled from its Pacific Coast stations."

"The General Electric Company and the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co. manufacture all the complete sets involving vacuum tubes that are sold by the Radio Corporation of America. The Department of Commerce has estimated that there are now close to 2,000,000 sets in the hands of the public being utilized for the reception of broadcast entertainment. Of these sets the Radio Corporation has sold only a small portion. In addition to the Radio Corporation there are today over 200 concerns engaged in the manufacture and sale of complete sets, mixers, tubes, and about 5,000 concerns manufacturing various devices and parts useful in radio. Replies received in answer to a questionnaire sent to a number of manufacturers of radio apparatus indicate that their business has increased in the first half of 1923 anywhere from 25 to 100 per cent over the business done for the same period in 1922."

Labor Expresses View

An effort has been made to chain this giant. The history of this legislation is told by the American Federation of Labor:

"Radio—The radio law enacted does not meet the wishes of the American Federation of Labor as expressed by the 1926 convention. The executive council insisted that control of broadcasting should be placed in the hands of a permanent commission. This was provided for in the bill introduced by Senator Dill of Washington while the house bill introduced by Representative White of Maine placed the power in the hands of the secretary of commerce. Congress was deluged with appeals for the passage of the White bill. After many meetings of the conferees they finally reached a compromise to appoint a commission of five members who would serve one year under a salary of \$10,000, but after that they would be paid \$30 a day for each day's attendance upon sessions of the commission or while engaged upon work of the commission.

"The commission is authorized to classify radio stations; prescribe the nature of service to be rendered by each class of licensed

(Continued on page 599)

Organization—Goal of Electrical Workers in Industry

WE were talking with the head of one of the needle trades organizations. "Did you ever stop to consider," he asked, "what the automobile has done to the clothing trade? It has transformed it—revolutionized it basically—economically. In the first place, it has reduced our markets. People who ride in cars don't generally dress so well as they used to. Two coats a year for women instead of four. Then there is not so much money, it seems, for clothes when one is paying for a car. And what is worse, it has decentralized the industry. The auto has enabled the small employer to take his shop out of the city—now organized—to the countryside—unorganized—and to have quick transportation to his markets, after the goods are manufactured under scab conditions. The auto has given the dishonest employer greater mobility, and increased the union's territory to patrol about 300 per cent."

In this way, the problems of this particular union have been greatly intensified. The organization has become more vulnerable. These conditions will be met—are being met—but not without hardship, and perhaps at a tremendous cost. This seems to be the history of industry—wage-earners must pay an inordinate share of the tax that mechanical invention places upon industry in the way of costly changes. But it must not be supposed that employers and owners do not feel these changes—they do. The invention of rayon has greatly hurt the manufacturers of real silk and of cotton. Electrical refrigeration has hurt the ice business. Prohibition has abolished the saloon. Celotex has hurt the manufacturers of plaster. Oil heaters have become competitors of coal. And so it goes on—the battle for the consumer's dollar. Some business will not even survive.

Tremendous Industrial Changes

There is little doubt that tremendous changes are taking place in all industry—changes the magnitude of which we little realize. We should do more—all of us—to get true pictures of modern industry into our minds. Take the radio branch of the electrical industry. Here is an industry that has sprung into life in five years. We thought the movie industry broke all records for rapid development, but the movie industry is now 25 years old, and the radio industry barely five years. During that time the radio business has passed from experiment to achievement, from a small to a big business. It now does a half billion dollar business a year. There are probably 5,000,000 receiving sets in daily use, with an audience of 30,000,000 persons. The lighting branch of the electrical industry has been a great beneficiary of radio—by the increased consumption of electrical energy. The *Electrical World* reports that the radio report of the Dempsey-Tunney fight caused the use of 50,000 kilowatts of energy above the normal load.

In this growing and rapidly expanding industry, there have been several conditions hostile to organization. First, the unstable character of the business itself. Its rapid transformation, mergers, changes in control, and legal conflicts. Second, the consequent change in personnel of the radio workers, with their lack of group consciousness. Third, the fact that radio has been generally under control of those persons in the industry who have looked with little favor on unionism. Fourth, the size of the group of men involved. There are now about 530 broadcasting stations in the United States. At the most they employ 10,000

radio workers, and possibly not so many, probably 5,000.

Organization Answer Given

It is appropriate that the answer to this organization problem was first given by Local Union No. 1, St. Louis. Radio men in

ELECTRICALLY SERVED



Population of the famous Tribune Tower, Chicago, 2,977 souls, is served by 572 motors with a total horsepower of 5,117. Counting out the electrical energy absorbed by the presses, each office worker is served with one horsepower. Were this same horsepower rendered by manual labor, 24,000 would be the equivalent of the present population in this latest addition to Michigan Avenue's skyline.

St. Louis are 100 per cent organized. They are known as Class E of the local unit. They have been first not only to wage the necessary battle to bring the men in, but also to codify the proper practice and get up the workable procedure of the new group.

It must not be supposed that organization came here as anywhere else without a struggle. Organizers were fired and black-listed here as in other cases. But with the protective strength of the local union already built up, and continuously exerted the way was made easier.

We believe that organization in other cities will likely follow this course, for strong local unions of electrical workers can greatly assist their struggling brothers. The working rules of the Class E (Radio) division of Local 1, reveal that that branch of the industry is following truly the course of development of the other branches. These rules impose upon the radio industry the law and order usually achieved by unionism.

First: A setting up and maintenance of high craft standards.

Second: Definition of duties.

Third: Affixing of jurisdictions.

Fourth: Classification of workers.

Fifth: Improvement of conditions.

Sixth: Fixing and stabilization of wages.

Radio offers a rich field for organization work. The men are generally high-class men. They are doing an important work. They are receiving good pay. They are generally intelligent enough to appreciate the appeal of unionization.

Iron Tools Used to Build Pyramids

The discovery of iron by mankind and the beginning of the Iron Age must be pushed back nearly fifteen centuries farther into the past than previous students have believed if scientists accept the work of the most competent metallurgist to study the arts of ancient Egypt, the late Major H. Garland, whose conclusions have just been published from notes found after his death. Before the war Major Garland was superintendent of one of the government scientific laboratories at Cairo and had unexampled opportunity to examine objects found in ancient Egyptian tombs and other relics of the days of forty or fifty centuries ago. He concluded that iron was known to Egyptian scientists even in the days of the builders of the great pyramids, kings who lived about 3100 B. C. Two actual bits of iron have been found in structures of that age, one of them in the Great Pyramid itself, but Major Garland does not depend on these for proof of his contention that iron was known then so much as he does upon the numerous statues and inscriptions of that age cut from very hard stones. Major Garland believes it impossible that these works of art of beautifully cut stone could have been made with tools of stone or bronze. The fact that so few ancient iron tools have survived to our day is due, he believes, to the rusting of the iron in the moist and salty soil of Egypt. Previous scholars have been inclined to date the beginnings of the Iron Age in Egypt as not long before the time of Tut-ankh-amen, which would be about 1500 B. C. According to the new view of Major Garland, iron and bronze must have been used side by side for centuries before this, iron being probably far scarcer and much more expensive.

Klieg Lights—and Science That Makes Them Glow

By MAURICE WALTERS, V. P., Studio Electricians, L. U. No. 40

TO the electrician who is not familiar with the high intensity arc studio equipment and the manner of transmission of electrical energy in the studios for motion photography, I will endeavor to explain in a semi-technical manner and at the same time give you a brief description of the studio spot light, sun arcs, etc.

To begin with, one should start at the source of energy, the motor generator. All lighting is done with D. C. because of the even flow of current.

Motor Generator Set

Various types of M. G. sets are used. Allis-Chalmers, G. E., Westinghouse and Standard, all of whose principles are the same with different types of controls. Two types of motors are used; all the larger sets are synchronous motors, the smaller sets are of the straight induction type. The portable sets are built on four wheel trailers with solid rubber treads, usually made to steer from either end for convenience sake.

The generator set consists of a motor with a generator coupled at each end, the positive of one generator and the negative of the other are connected to one terminal giving you a three-wire 110V-220V system. These machines range from 50KW to 250KW generating 400 amperes to 3,500 amperes with a voltage held at around 118 volts at the machine. These machines are so built that they can be changed from 2,200V to 4,400V by changing terminals at motor.

Gas Generator Sets

Gas sets are usually very compact, due to the fact that they are largely used for location shots (location being any place away from the studio, aboard ship, in the mountains, etc.) These are nothing more

than a gas engine and a generator mounted on a truck, trailer, or on skids. The larger type sets use airplane motors due to their large H. P. and light weight; those most common are the Liberty and Mercedes for larger sets and the Hall-Scott, Hispano-Suiza, Curtis, etc., for the smaller sets.

These gas sets use only one generator. Large sets will develop as great as 1,200 amps. Smaller sets around 250 amps.

The High Intensity Arc

The H. I. arc as used in studio lighting for photographic purposes, is radically different from the plain carbon arc. Both have current passing between spaced electrodes, both have carbon as current carriers, but here the resemblance ends. In the carbon arc the carbon itself is the source of light. In the H. I. arc the carbon is secondary and acts as a holder for the real source of light which is a small body of luminous gas. The current density in the carbon arc is 0.33 amps per sq. mm. of crater surface. The H. I. arc is approximately four (4) times greater or 1.2 amps. per sq. mm. of crater surface. These differences emphasize the fact that the H. I. arc is radically different and requires its own mechanism and technique for its proper operation.

This is not the first arc to use a salt-bearing electrode for the production of luminous gas, but it is the first one to so control these gases that they may be used for illuminating purposes. Plain carbons have always given some kind of a crater in the positive electrode, so that two of the elements of the H. I. arc are old in the art of illumination. The feature of the H. I. arc is the combination of luminous gas with a deep crater in which it (the gas) is momentarily confined and thus stabilized in space and emission of light.

The component parts of the high intensity arc are:

1. ARC STREAM—The violet stream of carbon gas extending from the negative to within several mm. of the plane of the crater.

2. CRATER GAS—The light giving gas contained within and adjacent to the crater on the end of the positive electrode.

3. FLAME—The jet of gas formed by the combining of the gas streams from the negative and from the crater.

Regarding the

Carbon Speeds

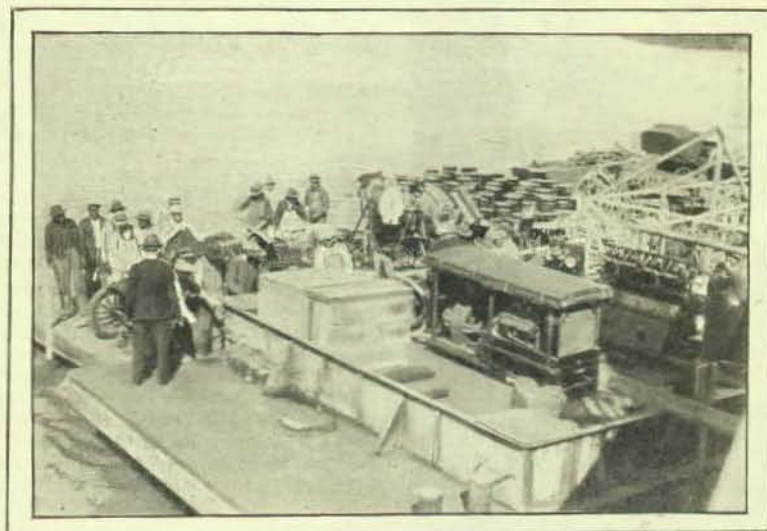
Regarding the speed of the 150-ampere positive carbon, the speed of rotation set at 16 revolutions per minute—it is not found that the light is very much influenced by changes of two or three revolutions a minute either way. The 75-amp. arc runs at twelve revolutions a minute and it is estimated the quantity of light will not be greatly changed by lowering the speed to, say, eight revolutions a minute. The proper voltage of the 150 amp. arc, is usually set between 75 and 80 volts at the arc. It may be increased to 85 or 90, in which case there will be a small increase of light but the arc will become unstable. You gain light and lose stability. It is an engineering choice as to where to stop and engineers think 75 to 80 volts is the best all around voltage.

Carbons

Two sizes of electrodes are used—these vary with the different amp. lamps used. (Studio lamps all burn at 110V.) See table on page 601.

Proper Positions of Carbon

In Figures 1 and 2 are shown the proper (Continued on page 601)



On location on the Mississippi, ready to shoot "Uncle Tom's Cabin" (Above).

(Below) Brother Al St. Clair is the driver and operator of this set. The lamps are Brown-Ash Craft Sun Arcs 24-inch reflectors. 60 H. P. Winton touring car with special transmissions and 30 K. W. Allis-Chalmers generators. By shifting clutch on transmission engine drives either car or generator. Maximum output 300 amps. at 110 volts D. C.



Eternally on Guard in the Days to Come

By HIRAM JOHNSON, U. S. Senator, California

MR PRESIDENT and My Friends: It would be a work of supererogation on my part to congratulate you upon this assembly and upon the work that you are engaged in accomplishing. I felicitate myself that I am permitted, in a few disjointed sentences for a brief period this morning, to address you. I feel that I do not come to you as a stranger at all. I do not come in didactic fashion to teach you that which you already know, nor to arouse that spirit which in union is unconquerable. I come to you as one who, in a great commonwealth in this nation, has gone through the fire with union labor and, in conjunction with union labor, has written into the statutes of the state of California the homely lives of just ordinary men and women.

I come to you as one who, for six years in this state, worked hand in hand with a united idealism that was exemplified in this organization, and the one appeal that I have to make to you today in the national aspect is the appeal that formerly we used to make to you in the local aspect in this state—that you would never forget, no matter what your success is, no matter what your accomplishments, no matter what your victories might be, no matter that you rode the crest of the wave of prosperity with those who denied you in the past, that you would never forget the fundamentals, the idealism that in organized form organized labor represents today in the United States of America.

Materialism Runs Rampant

I recognize the peculiar times in which we live—peculiar and strange are they. Materialism runs rampant in this land now. I recognize changing conditions, due to science and invention, that stagger the imagination. I recognize that those of us of an older generation must conform ourselves to the newer era, and conforming ourselves to the newer era must perhaps occasionally pick up the gage of battle where we left it in the older and carry it on in the newer, just as we did in the days gone by.

This is an age of materialism, my friends. Ours is a government today, founded in its national philosophy as perhaps no other government in all the ages has been founded, upon the philosophy of business. I do not cavil at that, nor do I complain unduly that that is the fact, but with a national philosophy that embraces possibly within its view business alone, I would have you here, you who know something else besides business and who have been striving during your period for something different than mere materialism, I would have you ever remember that strife of the past, the necessities that brought it about, and the essentials that are required for the strife in the future, that that which you so hardly won may not be lost in this singular and this remarkable age.

I recognize, of course, as you do, how organization came originally from man's primitive wants; how, with man's primitive wants demanding a little more of sunlight for all of God's creatures, finally you went

A panorama of these stirring times is Senator Johnson's address to labor, given at the historic A. F. of L. Convention at Los Angeles. It is a call to arms, also, a call to all good citizens who fight in the army of the common good.

step by step along the road of progress until today you are practically triumphant in the original purposes for which unionism was devised. I recognize, though—and if I had the power I would sear it into every heart and every brain in this room—I recognize that in this era at this time, when business is our national philosophy, when materialism rules, when sometimes we forget that which has been in our hearts in the days gone by, in striving with our fellows for the success and the luxuries that come in the material age. I recognize that, unless eternally we

are on guard in the days to come, labor's monumental gains in the struggles of the past may be lost, and the only appeal that I would make to you men and women in this state and in this nation is eternal vigilance for humanity, for men and for women and for children during the time of prosperity of the nation and during the era of its materialism.

Old Order Changeth

Strange are our times, metamorphosed from the old—different standards of living are ours today, different standards of relations are ours, different standards, indeed, of political morality are ours, different standards of reward for legitimate effort are ours today, different standards to which we must accustom ourselves, never forgetting, however, the fundamentals. Men who walked but a short time ago now ride. Women who shunned certain places but a brief period ago now attend without demur. When political morality of a certain sort that we had only a few decades ago seems now wholly forgotten. Different kinds of rewards in different degrees we find, and sometimes we believe that legitimate effort in this ever-increasing complexity of our civilization, legitimate effort does not bring the reward that it ought to bring.

Digressing for the instant in that regard, I recall but a week ago the thrill that I felt, as doubtless you did, listening to the radio telling, blow by blow and step by step of a great fist encounter in the city of Chicago. I do not deny the thrill that I got from the "one, two," that, with relentless precision, were delivered by one of the contestants, nor the thrill that came to me when a body punch laid another low. You don't deny that thrill, either, but when you think that in that fight of thirty minutes one man received a million dollars for that effort and that a United States senator receives a salary of ten thousand dollars a year, you may believe with me that perhaps the United States senator is overpaid.

Different rewards now come in a fashion most perplexing and different sorts of political morality that confuse and vex us come out of this strange phantasmagoria that we witness in our day. New modes of expression, new methods of transmission, new means of communication—today the world is far different. Science and invention have taken us so far afield that none can understand what may be the ultimate result or whither we are going. An expanded press today talks to a greater number of people than ever before in history. There is no house without its radio, over which will come not only jazz, not only entertainment that will be pleasing, but will come sometimes, as those who have their ears attuned to passing events well know, the propaganda that is instilled in behalf of certain great interests in this land.

Moving Pictures Harbor Propaganda

The moving picture teaches with an alacrity and a celerity never before dreamed of, far in advance of

(Continued on page 600)



SENATOR HIRAM JOHNSON

Strike Right Threatened by Injunction Judges

By HOPE THOMPSON

MR. PRESIDENT, delegates to this convention, and visitors: It is indeed an honor to address a body of men and women who are the vanguard of civilization. Not for very long have men worked for wages. Until comparatively recent times the work of the world was done by slaves. When Rome was at the height of her glory with a million people, there were only about 30,000 persons who were not slaves or serfs.

Some three or four hundred years ago in England there were three women who were engaged in washing clothes. Their pay was a pittance, and together they went to their employer and asked for more wages. That was the first time in the history of court procedure at least, when working men together joined in asking for an increase of pay, and the employer was so astounded and so outraged that he called in a police officer and had those three women arrested, and they were indicted, tried, convicted and imprisoned on a charge of conspiracy to increase wages.

Times changed little by little, and as the years rolled on men became a little more advised as to the fundamental rights which God had given to them, and eventually there developed some small forms of organization among men who toil. That old doctrine of conspiracy, which was the only means at that time that the employers had for attacking workmen, was continually invoked, and men who sought to combine to increase their wages or shorten their long hours were over and over and over indicted for conspiracy and sent to the penitentiary, perhaps for years.

As time went on and the human mind became clearer and freer from those old ideas, the organization of workers began to be permitted more and more, but not until recent years were there labor unions in the true sense and with the force that they are now beginning to have and to enjoy. The old doctrine of conspiracy, which simply held that if any two or more people agreed together to do some unlawful thing, or even to do a lawful thing and use some unlawful means in carrying it out was a criminal offense, gradually lost some of its terrors, because these people were tried by juries, and juries did not like to convict their fellow workmen because they tried to get better wages and shorter hours.

Inheritance From Dead Day

So the employers were driven to seek for a new remedy. Being unable to check the progress of workmen by criminal prosecutions, largely because as I say the jurors would not convict their fellow workers, they conceived the brilliant idea that they could go into a court of equity, where there was no jury, and tell the chancellor, the judge, that these people were threatening the property rights of the employer and ask for an injunction.

About forty years ago the first injunction in this country was entered in a labor controversy. It was comparatively a new thing. Injunctions, of course, were old things in business affairs and in regard to property rights, but it was a new thing in connection with labor controversies. Gradually the scope of that injunction idea spread. Little by little the employers appreciated the possibilities of it, and judges who were willing to do as these employers desired reached out a little further and a little further from time to time.

However, there was one thing that the

Now and then a public address has more than passing significance. It defines an era and points new directions. Such is the address delivered at the A. F. of L. Convention by Mr. Thompson. It expressed the deep abiding sentiments of American labor against usurped power of the courts.

courts kept their hands off of until recently. With only a very few exceptions, and that only in a few states, the courts have not until recently said to a labor union, you cannot strike. Every labor union today has been built up, its very power has depended upon the right to quit work for any reason that seems sufficient to the workers, and the courts have said until recently that the Constitution of the United States guarantees that all men should be free from involuntary servitude, and they have said that an injunction which undertook to tell men that they must not quit work was an equivalent to a command which affected involuntary servitude.

Is Labor Secure?

And labor has gone on during the past forty or fifty years feeling secure that no matter what the situation might be, no matter how serious their condition was, no matter what the basis of the controversy with employers might be, there was within their power and within their constitutional right one fundamental means of conflict, and that was the right to strike, the right to quit work when they saw fit, and most of the courts of this country have said that men may quit work, either singly or in a body, for any reason they saw fit or for no reason at all.

About five years ago one of the federal courts issued an injunction in a labor controversy forbidding the men from quitting work. There had been a few isolated cases before. Within the last five years, over and over and over the federal courts of the United States have issued injunctions which restrained labor unions from striking or threatening to strike.

Now, gentlemen and ladies of this convention, I submit to you that that is the greatest threat that faces organized labor today. The electricians of Chicago and a dozen other trades are told by the federal court in Chicago, you cannot walk off of a job when non-union electricians come on that job.

In the Bedford Stone Company case, with which you are familiar, and in other cases that are cited in the report of your executive council, over and over we see this tendency growing larger and larger until it looms before you today, my friends, as a threat to take away from you the only means that you have in any labor controversy, namely, the right to quit work when you please.

You might say, how can it be, how can such an unconstitutional decree be entered? I tell you it is entered, and the stone cutter today has to pack his tools and go out and cut the stone of this fellow over here,

whether he wants to or not, because the stone came through interstate commerce—interstate commerce, the god of the courts! The constitution is nothing, but interstate commerce, that gigantic, marvelous, wonderful thing that looms so high that its shadow falls across the land and tends to blight out the one great means that you and all workmen have for protecting yourselves in the struggle with employers.

Courts Love Injunctive Power

The injunction is deeply imbedded. Legislators and constitutional conventions have sought time and time again to limit the injunction. When the state of Arizona adopted her constitution at the time she was admitted into the union the Arizona convention imbedded in its constitution a provision limiting the power of the courts to issue injunctions in labor controversies, but no sooner had that been done and a statute passed by the legislature to support it than an employer grabbed that matter, ran to the Supreme Court of the United States with it, and the supreme court simply wiped that out of the constitution of Arizona and out of our statutes.

Fifteen years ago or so, some 18 states passed laws making it against public policy and illegal for employers to require employees to agree that so long as they were in the employ of that employer they would not join a labor union or continue as members of one. The supreme court of the state of Kansas held the law sound, but the United States Supreme Court, in the *Coppage* case, reviewing the whole history of legal matters connected with that principle, denounced the statute as unconstitutional, and with that fell all the statutes of a similar kind of these 18 states.

Certain parts of the Clayton Act were passed largely at the behest of the American Federation of Labor and of its former great president. Labor believed, when sections six and 20 were written into the Clayton Act, that it had secured the long sought protection, but when the *Duplex* case went to the United States Supreme Court the court said it amounts to nothing, or substantially that, that it was merely a restatement of the law as it had been before, and in that case and in the *Tri-Cities* case the United States Supreme Court just practically wiped sections six and 20 out of the Clayton Act, so far as they were of any benefit to organized labor.

Legislation is more friendly to labor than the courts, and the reason is clear. The legislators are elected and come among us with frequent short terms. They are more human. Many of them are not lawyers. You can get a lot through a legislature, but as a rule, if that law is humanitarian to any considerable extent, if it really protects working men, the courts will take a butcher knife and cut it all to pieces.

Lawyers Worship Form

Why do they do it? Well, as I said before the courts are all lawyers. They have been trained to look at the past, they have been trained to rely on precedent, and so they go back and see what was done last year and what was done the year before that, and what was done a century ago, and if it wasn't done then it can't be done now. That is their theory. So the courts are inclined all the time to **hew away** all

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Executive Council Transacts Important Business

THE meeting of the International Executive Council was called to order at the International headquarters, Washington, D. C., Monday, August 8, 1927, at 9 a. m.

Members present: F. L. Kelley, Edward Nothnagel, G. C. Gadbois, G. W. Whitford, M. J. Boyle, C. F. Oliver, J. L. McBride, M. P. Gordan, Chas. P. Ford.

The first business considered was the matter of auditing. Moved and seconded, that the chairman appoint an auditing committee. Motion carried. The chairman appointed G. C. Gadbois and Edward Nothnagel as auditing committee.

It was moved and seconded, that the Council recess and take up the duties and work of the credential and rules committee of the International Convention. Motion carried.

The Council reconvened Thursday, August 11, at 9 a. m.

The first order of business was the report of the auditing committee, which was received and considered by the Council. Moved and seconded, that the report be concurred in. Motion carried.

It was moved and seconded, that the Council recess and reconvene Friday, August 12, in Detroit, Mich., the convention city. Motion carried.

The Council reconvened in Detroit, Mich., Friday, the 12th, at 10:30 a. m.

The Council took up for consideration the appeal of Local Union 702 against the decision of International President J. P. Noonan in the case of James Ray Kline. After carefully reviewing the case, it was moved and seconded that the appeal of the local union be sustained. Motion carried.

Brother C. L. Hardy, of Local Union 77, appeared before the Council in behalf of Local Union 77 of Seattle, Wash., and Local Union 191 of Everett, Wash., requesting a remission of per capita tax. The Council reserved disposition of these requests, pending the filing by the local unions of financial statements.

The Council took up for consideration the appeals of certain members of Local Union 1 against the decision of International President J. P. Noonan; also the appeal of Local Union 1 from the decision of the same officer. In connection with these cases there was filed with the Council a large amount of documentary evidence, and there appeared before the Council representatives of Local Union No. 1 and certain of the appellants, who were all accorded an opportunity of presenting orally such argument as they believed that their respective interests justified. After the hearing closed, the Council continued its examination of the documentary evidence from time to time during its session.

After concluding its deliberations of this particular case, and reaching a decision, it was moved and seconded, that on account of the unusual circumstances that had developed in this case, the Council's decision in its entirety be incorporated in the published minutes. Motion carried.

The decision was as follows:

"Action of the International Executive Council on the Appeal of Certain Members of Local Union No. 1 and of the Local Union, against the Decision of International President James P. Noonan.

"This case came before the International Executive Council as a result of certain members of Local Union No. 1, to wit, Leroy Upton, Thomas Graham, William J. Murphy, J. F. McGinn, Elmer Wood, and

Minutes of last meeting of the International Executive Council.

Edward M. Hackett, appealing from a decision of International President James P. Noonan, which decision affirmed an original decision rendered by International Vice President H. H. Broach, and an appeal likewise taken by Local Union No. 1 against the same decisions of these officers.

"The appeals are all the result of an action taken by Local Union No. 1 against the members and others hereinbefore mentioned, who were charged with violation of the constitution of the Brotherhood and working rules of the local union and with disregarding instructions of the local union relative to performing certain work within the local's jurisdiction.

"A transcript of the stenographic record of the trial was filed with the Council and was fully considered by the Council. The Council also accorded both parties at interest the opportunity of appearing personally and of offering verbal testimony in support of their respective interests.

"In the hearing on this case, information developed that was not available at the time the International Vice President and the International President rendered their respective decisions. This information has neither direct nor indirect bearing upon the degree of innocence or guilt of the parties at interest. However, in the opinion of the Council, the information does bear material relation to the propriety of practice on the part of members or groups of members of any local union. In the course of the hearing it was shown conclusively to the Council that while the trial committee had evidently conducted their proceedings in a proper and orderly manner, the conclusions and findings of the committee were reported to another organization or institution before being officially reported to the local union that had created the trial committee. This, in connection with the fact that the trial committee made a divided report, must be construed as tending to have a decided effect upon the action of the local union as to whether they accept or reject the findings of the trial committee.

"The Council believe that if they had no other evidence of this impropriety than the acknowledgment by members of the trial committee that they had discussed before an institution or club known as 'The United League' the conclusions they were to report to the local union concerning this case, it would be sufficient to support the Council's conclusion concerning the case, which is that those members of Local Union No. 1, and such other persons as were originally involved and over whom the local considered they had jurisdiction, shall be accorded a new trial.

"For the Council to reach any other conclusion would be to condone the practice of certain members of local unions in combining themselves in a so-called 'league' or 'club' and endeavoring to determine and influence the actions and official policies of local unions.

"Furthermore, for the Council to ignore or disregard such a practice would be in effect to give silent approval to a practice that should be condemned and discouraged by every member of the Brotherhood who subscribes without mental reservation to the basic fundamentals of the Brotherhood.

"It is therefore the decision of the Council

that the appellants shall be given a new trial on account of this error of practice on the part of the trial committee.

"The appeal of Local Union No. 1 is also denied on account of the above-mentioned error.

"Signed: "CHAS. P. FORD,
"Chairman, International Executive Council.
"M. P. GORDAN,
Secretary.

"Washington, D. C., September 13, 1927."

The following Canadian delegates appeared before the Council for the purpose of obtaining information concerning funds accumulated to the credit of the Canadian members under the insurance benefit plan:

James Broderick of Local Union No. 492.

W. F. Howard of Local Union No. 348.

F. McIntosh of Local Union No. 435.

J. B. Brown of Local Union No. 213.

The views of those representing the Canadian members were fully imparted to the Council, and a request was made that the Council, the International President and the International Secretary take under consideration the matter of increasing the beneficial features of the organization; it being agreed that the Canadian membership, through its respective representatives or local unions, would file with the International Office such ideas and plans as they believed practicable.

Brother Welch of Local Union No. 357, Des Moines, Iowa, appeared before the Council, requesting a remission of per capita tax. Moved and seconded that the request be granted. Motion carried.

An appeal from Local No. 292, Minneapolis, Minn., for a three months' remission of per capita tax, was received. Moved and seconded that the request be granted. Motion carried.

The Council received financial statements from Local Unions Nos. 77 and 191. Moved and seconded, that the request of these local unions for a remission of per capita tax be granted. Motion carried.

Brother H. S. O'Neill appeared before the Council on the matter of litigation pending in Kansas City, Mo., and requested an appropriation. It was moved and seconded, that the request be referred to the International President and the International Secretary for action as an administrative function.

Brother Laidlow, representing the Oklahoma miners, District No. 21, appeared before the Council, requesting financial assistance in behalf of the miners and their families in the aforementioned district. The Council found that Brother Laidlow had already addressed the International Convention, and that the convention had referred him to the Council. It was moved and seconded that the Council recommend a donation of \$500 for the assistance of the miners in District No. 21 of the United Mine Workers of America. Motion carried.

An appeal from Local Union No. 1, for an appropriation of \$10,000 from the International to assist them in the preservation of the trade jurisdiction of the Brotherhood in St. Louis and vicinity was received and considered. The following appeared in behalf of the local union and in support of the request:

A. Schading, L. O. Arment, O. E. Jennings, R. P. Underwood, H. H. Hall, E. J. Schirmer, W. A. Mason.

Moved and seconded, that the request be referred to the International President and the International Secretary, to determine what part, if any, of the claim can be con-

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Swift Unveiling of the Unknown and Unseen

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY, Electrical Engineer, University of Wisconsin

"There are more things in heaven and earth,
Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in our philosophy."
Shakespeare—Hamlet.

EXACTLY what the melancholy Dane meant when he thus addressed his faithful friend, Horatio, is not exactly clear. We are not at present concerned with things in heaven, but we are solicitous about the electrical and material things on this earth. There are still many immanent phenomena (if that is not a contradiction in terms) of which we are wholly unconscious and which do not even disturb our dreams.

In the preceding article mere mention was made of the manner in which Clerk Maxwell harmonized light and electro-magnetic radiations. This was one of the things never dreamt of in man's philosophy. And yet the measurements of Weber and Kohlrausch—two German physicists—showed that the ratio of the electromagnetic unit of quantity of electricity to the electrostatic unit was equal to the speed of light, a result seemingly unexplainable.

In order to get a slight appreciation of the difficulty encountered in devising a satisfactory explanation for such an astounding and unforeseen coincidence, we must go back to the time when the identity between magnetic and electric phenomena was one of the things not dreamt of in the philosophy of most physicists. This has been stated before, but it will bear restating. The electric charge of unit quantity in electrostatic units was defined in terms of the force it exerted on a like charge. This unit had no name, but it had no relation whatever, or rather none was assumed, to an electric current. When current electricity was discovered, no one dreamed it and static electricity were identical. The unit for measuring quantity of electricity in the electromagnetic system was therefore entirely different than in the electrostatic system.

Eskimos Measure Water Differently

The Eskimos near the north pole have never seen a stream of water flowing through a pipe, but they are well acquainted with water in the solid state. Their measure for a unit of water is undoubtedly different from the unit employed by the dwellers in the Amazon valley who have never seen ice. If the Eskimo measured his solid water by weight and the Brazilian measured his water by the velocity and cross section of a stream an entirely different unit would be employed and the relation of these units would involve the force of gravity at the north pole; the inertia of water, force of gravity and perhaps a few other things in Brazil. Such is a crude and inexact analogy for the electrostatic and electromagnetic units of quantities of electricity. In the one case the unit involves an electric or electrostatic property of space, and in the other it involves the magnetic effect of the current, or the magnetic property of space. The entity electricity is the same in the two cases, the medium through which the force is made manifest is the same, but apparently the condition of the medium when transmitting an electric force, or force from a stationary charge, is not the same as when it is transmitting the force of moving electricity. But if the medium is the same, is it unreasonable to assume that some relation, fixed and definite, exists between the two conditions? This relation between the two conditions disturbed the dreams of Clerk Maxwell, a physical and

mathematical genius belonging to the mid-victorian period of English history, a period whose philosophy and manner of life are so contemptuously treated by the modern self confessed intelligentsia. This unification of light and electro-magnetic phenomena is the central theme of this article.

In the nobleness of his character, Maxwell was much like Faraday, although in origin, natural surroundings, they were quite different. Maxwell had the advantages of a refined home and of the best schools in Scotland. In his early years he showed a keen interest in mathematics, much like the French prodigy, Ampere. The reader will remember that at the early age of twelve, Ampere wanted to study advanced mathematics; Maxwell likewise at the age of fourteen studied conic sections and at that age contributed original papers on curve tracing to the Royal Society. Later he attended Cambridge University where he pursued both mathematics and physics, especially optics in which branches he was particularly interested and on which he contributed original papers before the Cambridge Philosophical Society.

At the same time, however, he was visiting Faraday, reading his works, and in other ways gathering material for his own great contributions to the science of electricity.

Sick, But Worked Wonders

Recently Haldane is reported to have said that a person with high blood pressure accomplishes more in a shorter space of time than one with normal blood pressure. Whether Ampere and Maxwell had high blood pressures, the biographers say not, but both of them suffered from ill health which at times became so serious as to compel them to cease from their labors, and they both died at a comparatively early age; Ampere at the age of 51 and Maxwell at the age of 48. But what a prodigious amount of work they did accomplish in their two score and ten years of life. The one established the science of electrodynamics and the other suddenly united two seemingly distinct and dissociated branches of physics by a stroke of synthesis to which few if any parallels can be found in the history of thought. The comprehending and co-ordinating power of the human intellect is best exemplified by the works of such intellectual giants as Newton, Ampere, Faraday, Maxwell and others.

To get some inkling of Maxwell's accomplishment it will be necessary to consider an analogous, although impossible situation. If human beings were blind, like the fish of Mammoth Cave, light, as at present known would be one of the things not dreamt of in their philosophies. The other radiations known as light would beat on our unseeing eyes without producing the slightest sensation or arousing the slightest curiosity as to the nature of these radiations. Before the time of Maxwell no one had suggested that other radiations besides those of heat and light were present in the universe; man was blind to their existence. Such in essence was the situation confronting Maxwell who saw things with his mind's eye that made no impression on his physical eye.

Faraday assumed the existence of an all pervading medium by and through which magnetic and electric forces became manifest. By the alchemy of Maxwell's intellect these and associated phenomena were made to coalesce and to give us a more rational conception of the universe. He saw that when a circuit carrying a current is broken the current does not at once cease, but it persists

for a short time. It seemed to Maxwell that electricity, like a material body, requires a force to start it moving and that when once it is started it persists in its motion. In short electricity seems to possess inertia. Perhaps another way of looking at the phenomenon will make it more real. Every-one who has tinkered with the spark plugs of his car knows that considerable energy is stored in the spark coil, for the kick sometimes is almost paralyzing. This energy is stored in the magnetic field by the current in the coil. Maxwell pictured to himself this energy as being stored in the ether in somewhat the same manner as energy is stored in a compressed spring or set of springs. When the pressure that caused the distortion is released, the energy is released and the springs swing or expand beyond their neutral position. According to the conception of both Faraday and Maxwell the ether was elastic and electric and magnetic forces caused deformations in this elasticity. If such an assumption is correct, then it necessarily follows that every deformation of the ether produces a wave, a wave of what? Aye, there is the rub, no such wave had been detected, nevertheless, Maxwell's solution of some twenty equations involving the magnetic and electric properties of space gave him the solution where k is the specific inductive

$$v = \sqrt{\frac{k}{\mu}}$$

capacity and μ is the permeability of space. While specific inductive capacity and permeability can not be measured directly, their ratio can be obtained by the method of Weber and Kohlrausch mentioned in the first part of this article. For example, the capacitance of a condenser depends upon specific inductive capacity of the dielectric composing it. The charge or quantity of electricity that it will hold is thus dependent upon the electric constant k . If the discharge of such a condenser is measured by the deflection of a galvanometer, the charges may be calculated in units involving μ or the permeability of the medium. The ratio of these quantities thus involves the ratio of k/μ and our problem is solved. Maxwell showed by mathematical reasoning that an electromagnetic disturbance moved through space with a speed whose numerical value was equal to the ratio of these two constants and Weber and Kohlrausch had shown that this ratio was the same as the speed of light. What next? Light and electromagnetic phenomena must be identical and another step in the process of harmonizing and unifying natural phenomena was taken. Did such waves or electromagnetic disturbances exist? No one knew. Nevertheless, the logic of Maxwell's mathematics said they did, but nature had not endowed man with a sense organ for their detection. He was blind and deaf to their appearance. Today every school boy and street urchin by combining a few coils of wire with electric condensers, an antenna, and a vacuum tube knows these waves do exist, for by their aid he has communicated with McMillan at the north pole and with other school boys in Australia, New Zealand and other remote regions of the world. By their aid a trapper at a Hudson Bay post in Canada is informed from Pittsburgh, Pa., that his wife is on the road to recovery from a serious operation; by their aid the explorers of the Grand Canyon were given

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Labor and the Courts It is a very grave situation pictured by Mr. Hope Thompson in this issue of the Journal, in an address that lined the faces of labor's delegates at the Los Angeles A. F. of L. Convention with care and thought. Mr. Thompson defines a trend—a national policy—of those in control of the nation, and of industry, which is destined to bring serious developments, if continued.

"About five years ago," declares Mr. Thompson, "one of the federal courts issued an injunction in a labor controversy forbidding the men from quitting work. There had been a few isolated cases before. Within the last five years over and over the federal courts of the United States have issued injunctions which restrained labor unions from striking or threatening to strike.

"Now, gentlemen and ladies, of this convention, I submit to you that that is the greatest threat that faces organized labor today. The electricians of Chicago and a dozen other trades are told by the federal court in Chicago, 'You cannot walk off a job when non-union electricians come on that job.'"

This policy of the federal courts—and it is nothing more than an arbitrary policy—unbacked by law or reason—is adopted in the face of almost certain ultimate failure.

Recently the Russell Sage Foundation has made a study of the system of postponing strikes in force in Canada. In our neighboring country, strikes are "legislated" out of existence. But what actually happens? The report shows that in 536 disputes handled under the Canadian Act 490 strikes were ended. But during the same 18 years there were 425 strikes in which the strikes act was completely ignored.

"The Canadian experience indicates that government bodies can obtain the best results in industrial disputes," says the report, "not by threatening arrest, imprisonment or fines, but by intervening in a sympathetic and conciliatory spirit to find those terms upon which agreement may be reached."

But judges—in particular federal judges—are by nature arbitrary, or opinionated; they are incapable of learning from history, from science, or from the experience of others. Like other unchecked tyrants, reasoning from precedents, and not from facts, they act stupidly, and often are a public menace. They have done more to set up the rule of force in industrial situations than all the labor unions in existence. And we may

expect many of them to continue their injunction rule of terror.

What then is to be done? Mr. Thompson counsels getting more legislation. But better than this, he advocates careful selection of judges, through the influence of labor. How much influence labor may have is problematical.

There is another force in the situation. The tyranny of tyrants, whether they be kings or judges tends to breed the opposition that finally undoes them.

A Practical Remedy Our point of view is sustained in this by what happened at the A. F. of L. Convention. No issue in years has aroused such indignation, created such dynamic purpose, released such energy as the injunction evil. The convention was electrified into a unit of protest and activity.

President Green properly summed up the sentiment of the convention, and its creative purpose thus: "First, it proposes that we shall introduce legislation, which, if enacted into law, would define and limit the jurisdiction of equity courts. * * * The other proposal is that we shall introduce legislation providing for the amendment of certain sections and for repeal of other sections of the Sherman anti-trust law, Then we deal with the yellow dog contract. Are those not constructive remedies? We are going to the people and to Congress with most specific suggestions. We are not dealing in generalities: We are offering remedies and we hope to so develop a healthy public opinion, and we hope to so arouse the interest of the workers everywhere in support of this legislation, that we will make a most profound impression upon the law-making bodies of our country. We are mapping out a definite program, offering scientific remedies, and the American Federation of Labor will mobilize all its resources and all its power behind and in support of these remedies."

Electric Men On a Dead Man's Chest? A drama that brought hundreds nightly to their feet in New York City pictures the uprising of mechanical dolls against the few remaining humans and man's final extinction. "A melodrama," critics said. "A fantasy," said others. But there was something in that long procession of robots as they drifted over the ramparts that made thoughtful men stop and measure our own mechanical civilization.

A year or so later—today—we pick up the morning newspaper and read the headline, "Electric Man Ordered About Like a Human."

"An electrical engineer," the news story states, "demonstrated an amazing mechanical 'man' in New York yesterday, while in Washington water power engineers were preparing to install in a reservoir the third of three mechanical men.

"All work on the same principle—sound acting on delicate instruments to release electricity that would perform certain acts."

This dramatic invention gives the Electrical Workers' Journal opportunity again to declare that automatic machinery—and its widespread use—has created one of the major problems of modern industry. We have pointed out how trac-

tors have aggravated the farm problem; how the paint spray machine has brought the painter a ruthless competitor; how the beef and auto industries are almost skill-proof. President Manion reported to the recent A. F. of L. Convention the depredations wrought by the automatic telegraph sender and receiver among the organized telegraphers. Secretary of Labor Davis has warned the country that automatic machinery is accentuating unemployment.

Now it is no mark of reaction to mention these things. The machine is here. There is no use to fight it. Neither is there any use to blink its power to displace workers and its extirpation of skill. And the workers are suffering most by its introduction. And the workers will have to take steps to unionize the machine, or to pass out of the industrial picture.

The robots may be no melodramatic fiction.

Why Unemployment Grows We face the paradox of having business good, and unemployment increasing. The New York

Journal of Commerce admits that it is worried at the situation. In New York City there were three workers for every job in one week of July, as compared with 1 1/2 workers for every job in the corresponding week of 1926; in Pittsburgh 2 1/2 as against 1 1/4; in Detroit 1 2/3 as compared to 1 1/3 in 1926. At this rate unemployment has doubled since last year. At the same time the business barometers show that there has been only a slight recession of business.

It seems sensible therefore to us to look outside the usual cycle of business for the cause of unemployment. We find it in the widespread use of the automatic machine, an adoption of the mass production principle. Note the growing output per worker.

A Worker Produces

<i>Without Machines</i>	<i>With Machines</i>
1890 (U. S. Population 63,000,000)	1927 (U. S. Population, 116,000,000)
1/2 ton of coal a day	4 tons
100 sq. ft of lumber	750 sq. ft.
500 lbs. pig iron	5200 lbs.
1/4 pair of shoes	10 pairs
55 sq. ft. of glass	3,000 sq. ft.

Our productive capacity has grown faster than our markets; we do not need so many men to produce the needed goods. Now the theory of complacent economists is that when machines displace workers in the industry, they are absorbed in other industries. But suppose that other industries are mechanized, or that these industries have not yet adapted themselves to the new economic order, and are languishing, as is the farm industry. What is to become of the miner, for instance, or the farmer, for instance, who is displaced by modern machinery? Can Detroit absorb them? Can the building trades? Detroit has now a heart-breaking surplus of labor, and you can not make a carpenter or an electrical worker in a day. The result is that the army of our unemployed is being swelled by broken-spirited, discouraged men. And the irony of the situation is, that the machine which is making production greater, and wages higher, and providing luxuries for great masses, is also contributing mightily to unemployment.

Pinching Middlemen There is a war going on in this country of far-reaching interest and importance to workers, though they may not be directly connected with it. We refer to the conflict between independent retailers and the retail divisions of huge corporations. This conflict has been made vivid in the last month by the fight in the movie industry.

Small theatre owners say they are being choked out by the opening of theatres owned by the film producers in many cities. These independent theatre owners have appealed to the Federal Trade Commission for redress. In the grocery business the same conflict is apparent. The *Annalist* is authority for the statement that "20 per cent of all the grocery stores in American cities of 25,000 or more inhabitants were in the hands of receivers; and that in some cities as high as 75 per cent of all grocery stores were in this predicament;" veritably a huge toll taken by the chain store competition.

It is not unlikely that a lot of small business men, who have always sneered at organized labor, may find organized labor their best refuge in these evil times.

Building Goodwill The Wall Street Journal and other publications are agog at the free publicity the Baltimore and Ohio got out of the "Fair of the Iron Horse." They all want to know how it was done. A million and a quarter persons saw the fair, and many millions more read favorable criticisms of the B. and O. We may look to see a flood of imitations of the "Fair of the Iron Horse."

But the Wall Street Journal, and the corporations, who watch the B. and O. should be told that the "Fair of the Iron Horse" did not *create* goodwill so much as *express* goodwill. The B. and O. has been a long time building up the friendliness of the public toward itself. Goodwill is not made in a day. A railroad that sees itself as "a group of human beings all more or less skilled, some highly so, and all inspired with a feeling of loyalty to each other and to the property to which they are connected" is not going very far wrong in its relations to the public. Other corporations who look with envious eyes on the B. and O. can do well to emulate it in other ways besides publicity.

Important Notice From time to time, this office has been queried by members, wishing to go to the Panama Canal Zone. Those desiring to go should apply to the Chief of Office, Panama Canal, Washington, D. C. Applications are accepted under the head of wiremen or station operator, and applicant should make application under such designations.

Travelers who apply through any other agency than the Chief of Office, Washington, D. C., are required to pay their own fare to their designation and return, and by so doing are a party to breaking down an established rule. When employment there is accepted through Chief of Office the government defrays expense of transportation.

All desiring employment at the Canal should apply as stated above.



WOMAN'S WORK



Experiences Along the Way

BY A WORKER'S WIFE

In a Small Bakeshop

MRS. THOMPSON is the wife of a union man and she used to buy the wrapped loaves of bread that the big Ward bakery downtown sends to the store in her neighborhood. "There isn't any union labeled bread in this neighborhood," she told her husband, when he complained about it. "Only the big bakeries downtown deliver to the stores here and I guess they're all non-union, but what can I do about it?"

Then a new little bakeshop opened up, next door to the grocery. Mrs. Thompson sniffed the appetizing smell of fresh baked bread. She went in. Everything was fresh, clean, and attractive. She bought bread, rolls, doughnuts, she couldn't resist a smoothly frosted chocolate cake.

"That's the best bread I ever tasted—that is, since you quit making bread yourself," acclaimed her husband. "Where did you get it?"

"From the new little bakery, and the rolls, doughnuts and cake, too, and they're all fine. But, Jim, there isn't a union label on it."

"Go on," scoffed Jim, "any man that can turn out this kind of goods has at least served his apprenticeship with the union. Where else could he learn it? You don't think the big bakeshops would teach him?"

Next day she visited the bakery again. "Your things are certainly fine," she said, "You must have been a union man once?"

"I am right now," said the baker, proudly. "I suppose you looked for the label on the bread? Well, there'll be a label there today. I ordered 50,000 but they were late in arriving."

"Mamma," said little Jimmy, the pride of the Thompson household, dropping his school books on a chair, "I'm just about starved."

"Well, all right," responded Mrs. Thompson, cutting a slice of fresh, crusty bread. She buttered it and added a sprinkle of brown sugar. "Isn't that good, Jimmy? That's union made bread and we buy it first of all because we believe in sticking with the unions, and second because it's the best bread I ever . . ."

"Golly, yes!" cried Jimmy, fervently. "Cut me another, mamma, please!"

The small bakeshops are the bulwark of the Bakery and Confectionery Workers International Union, against the big combines and it is indeed sad to note that many of them are being driven out by the expansion of Ward and other interests. Union bakers serve a long apprenticeship, they learn to make hundreds of varieties of breads, rolls, cakes, cookies, pastry desserts and other good things. The ingredients they use are what you would use in your own home, only they measure their milk by the gallon and their eggs by the quart. You'll never go wrong when you buy union label bread at your small

bakeshop, it has the wholesome, nourishing elements that everyone, particularly growing children, need so much. Ward bakeries may cheapen their bread formula with plaster of paris and goodness knows what poison, but union bakers have learned to make their bread by a different formula, and few, if any, will ever cheapen it in any way.

Here is what Peter Beisel, international representative of the bakers and confection-

Ward monopoly through the courts. While this fight was successful, said the speaker, it appears that it is only a temporary relief. Efforts, he said are now being made by the monopolies to strengthen their lines and reopen the fight for control of bakeries over the United States.

"Mr. Beisel said that the Ward interests alone control more than 150 big bakeries in America and are expanding their plants everywhere. He pictured labor's method of abating the encroachments of the big combines through legislative action and declared that Senator Wheeler and other leaders at Washington are now working upon further investigation of the Ward corporation."

"If this monopoly is permitted to continue," said the speaker, "it will mean the early suspension of many of the smaller plants, not only in Illinois but in other states as well and will throw many out of employment." He said that already some smaller shops have found their business unprofitable because of the competition of the big monopolies and were forced to close their doors, throwing men out of work."

That means union men's wives must unite in their strength to save the small union bakeshop—and let me assure you, the small bakeshop is well worth saving.

* * *

In the Barber's Chair

"Of course I carry a card," murmured the barber, snipping, with pleasant clicks of his scissors, at the back of my neck. "Why, I've travelled all over the United States on it."

"Every time I get tired of the place I'm at, if the weather's been punk or something, I shine up my union card and go some place. In the winter," he chuckled, "I go to California or Florida with the rest of the millionaires. In the summer I go north again. No, there's never any trouble finding a job as long as I've got my ticket, in fact, most places the boomer is more welcome than the home guard. They figure he may know some new tricks with the scissors. Yes, most cities are pretty well organized and you'll notice that the best shops in town are union, though they don't all display the union card. Many a time the 'artist' you believe is a real French barber from Paris, is a journeyman named Murphy. What's the diff, if you get a good-looking haircut? But I imagine some women are willing to pay a dollar more to be trimmed by a Frenchman. Trimmed is right!"

"Now I don't kid myself about being an artist. I'm a workman. That's why I stick to my union, because my union sticks up for me."

* * *

In the Department Store

"No, I'm sorry, but we have no shirts with the label you describe," said the clerk, smoothly, "but here's an exceptional value in work shirts on sale today at \$1.19."

"Well, I won't take it if it hasn't the label,"



Photo by Herbert

CHRISTMAS INSPIRATION

Just a few scraps of silk for trimming on shoulders and pockets, make these sturdy gingham play rompers a delight to the feminine eye—even of the three-year-old. A touch of embroidery in heavy floss, a bit of smocking, and the home seamstress will feel the cunning little garment is well worthy a place on the Christmas tree.

ery workers, told the recent Illinois federation convention; as reported in the Bakers International Journal:

"Mr. Beisel scathingly rebuked the encroachments of the big combines upon the small retail dealer and warned his audience that to patronize the combines meant ultimate extinction for the smaller shop, which would result in a few years in raising bread prices . . ."

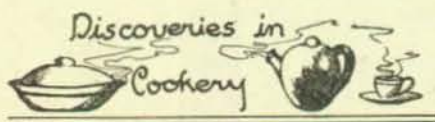
"He told of the struggles of organized workers and their leaders to dissolve the

said Mrs. Miller, firmly, but she took the stuff in her fingers and noted the quality. It had a pasty feel as of starch or filler, to make the material seem heavier than it actually was. Mrs. Miller was tired but she went a block further down the street.

"Certainly, we have union made shirts," said the clerk in the men's clothing store, offering some for inspection. With approval Mrs. Miller noted the firm, closely woven cloth, not a bit of starch here, she was certain. If that other shirt was worth \$1.19 this one was worth \$1.50, she told herself. "How much is it?"

"Ninety-five cents."

If a real union label fan cared to do it, Mrs. Miller remarked to me later, she could buy a union made shirt and a non-union one, at about the same price, and keep a wear and laundry record on them for comparison. How long the buttons stayed on, when the material began to wear thin along the collar and cuffs, any rips at the seams, and so forth. "I'm too lazy, or too busy, to do it myself," she said, "but it would be an interesting experiment and I venture to say the union made shirt would win in a walk."



Icebox Pudding

Icebox Pudding is a delightful dessert and may be made as simply or as fancy as you wish.

Prepare as boiled custard using three egg yolks, slightly beaten, mixed well with one-half cup sugar and one-half teaspoon salt, stirred slowly into two cups scalded milk and cooked in a double boiler until custard thickens.

Flavor the custard with a teaspoon of vanilla and add one tablespoon of granulated gelatine which has been allowed to dissolve in three tablespoons of cold water.

Let the mixture cool slightly. Add one-half dozen macaroons, each broken into several pieces. Then take a fancy mold or a deep bowl, line it with split lady fingers or strips of sponge cake cut to fit, and add the mixture slowly, by spoonfuls, so as not to disturb the ladyfingers. Chill thoroughly in the refrigerator.

When ready to serve, dip the mold for a moment into warm water, and invert on a plate. The pudding may be garnished with nuts and candied cherries, and should be served with whipped cream, sweetened and flavored with vanilla.

Salmon Salad

Flake remnants of cold boiled salmon. Mix with French, mayonnaise or cream dressing. Arrange on nests of lettuce leaves. Garnish with the yolk of a hard-boiled egg forced through a potato ricer and white of egg cut in strips.

Jellied Fruit Salad

To two cups boiling water add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar, 2 tablespoons granulated gelatine which have been dissolved in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cold water, juice of $\frac{1}{4}$ lemon and juice from small can of pineapple. Take a large fancy salad mold or individual molds and cover bottom with small green seedless grapes. Scoop out meat of one honey dew melon or cantaloupe with a teaspoon, in small rounds and place a layer above the grapes. Add the gelatine mixture and finish top of mold with slices of canned pineapple. Chill in icebox, take from molds, and serve on a bed of lettuce with mayonnaise dressing.

Fashions of the Hour



Photos by Herbert

Now winter, with a flurry of snowflakes, takes the stage for fashion's pageant * * * Miss Myrna Loy, screen star, greets the chilly season in the unusual sports coat (above), of American design, made of camel's hair cloth in a zig-zag weave of black and grey, with gorgeous collar and cuffs of gray wolf. Satin back crepe is the reigning favorite for dresses—this co-ed frock (right) uses both sides of the fabric most cleverly. The close-fitting felt skull cap is also worthy of remark.

Oyster Chowder

A dandy dish to serve in the evening after a skating or sleighing party is this oyster chowder or stew; you will need:

One quart oysters, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped turnip, 2 cups shredded raw cabbage, 1 small onion chopped fine, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped celery, 4 tablespoons butter and 1 teaspoon salt.

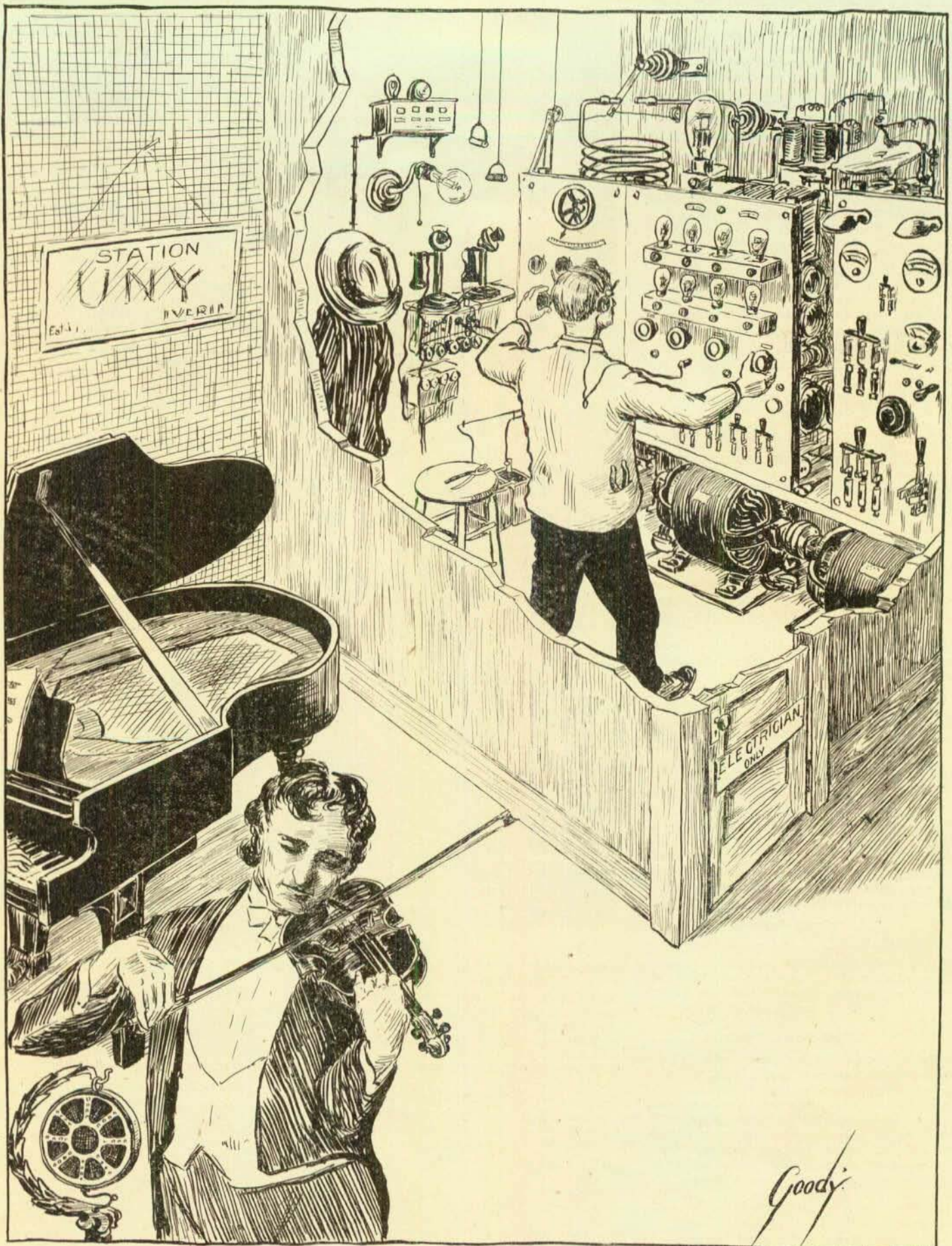
Boil turnip in water for five minutes, add shredded cabbage and onion, cook ten minutes, add celery, oysters, salt and butter.

Cook for a few minutes, until oysters curl up at the edge. Probably you'll wish to add a little thickening and a dash of pepper. Serve with crackers crisped in the oven which may have been sprinkled with a little grated cheese.

Cold Beef Sandwiches

Put cold roast beef or steak through the meat grinder, add about one-half the quantity finely ground raw onions, and mix with chili sauce. Spread on white bread.

Behind the Microphone



CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

Reaming Roles

A rat tail file makes a good reamer in an emergency. Put the file into a bit brace and operate the brace backwards.

Sawing Slate

For making an emergency slate panel or cutting down the size of a panel on the job try this hint: Place the slate panel across a pair of saw horses. Mark the section to be cut off. Use a carpenter's rip saw. Drill a hole in the front of the saw. Hook a three-pound weight to this hole. When you begin to saw to the line, the weight keeps your saw from buckling and aids in making a square cut.

Soldering Ladle

A three-eighths-inch gas cap with a handle on it makes a valuable solder ladle for soldering in close places.

Stranded Cable

A file card, a form of a flat wire brush used to clean files, is a handy tool to clean insulation from stranded cable.

Cleaning Hands

A number of mechanics use gasoline, turpentine washing powder to remove insulation from their hands in cleaning up for home. All of these do not help the hands. First soften the insulation by rubbing the hands with lard oil, machine oil or motor grease. When the insulation is softened wipe hands with cotton waste. Then finish the hands with soap and water.

Floor Chisel

A hexagonal steel bar chisel with a two-inch point is a handy tool. The chisel should be 18 inches long for the proper leverage. This chisel is valuable for old house work in removing floors or baseboards.

Preserving Tools

On power house work or large building construction tools in tool chests are damaged by dampness which causes rust. By covering the best tools with a coat of petroleum bought in the 5 and 10 cent store and wrapping these tools in a newspaper rusting is prevented and the mechanic's smiling disposition is saved.

Attachment Plug

An emergency screw attachment plug can be made by fastening the lamp leads to screw shell and base of an Edison fuse plug.

Brush Thickness

The thickness of a motor brush has an important bearing on commutation. In a direct current machine the direction of a current in a coil must reverse while the commutator bars connected to that coil are passing under the brush, or, in the usual terms, while the coil is short-circuited by the brush. In a perfectly designed machine the coil undergoing commutation is in a field just strong enough to reduce the current to zero and build it up to full value in the opposite direction. If the current does not reverse and build to full value the coil is said to under-commutate. In either case sparking may result from under or over-commutation. Sparking from over-commutation is generally severe.

Plumber's Chain

A piece of plumber's chain is valuable when used on the end of a fish wire. This makes it possible for the helper to hook into the chain from the other end saving much time.

Friction Tape

To keep friction tape from unraveling make a number of knife cuts across the diameter of the roll.

Job Terminals

Copper tubing of different sizes is a handy material to have in the electrician's tool chest. With this tubing emergency wire terminals can be made to fit a particular wire connection.

Nail Set

A carpenter's nail set is a handy tool in removing floors and baseboards. With this tool a number of nails can be punched through the board and prevent a broken board and preserve the final finish.

Electric Range Repairs

Electricians repairing ranges should keep a supply of mica on hand to insulate places where the heat would burn other insulators.

Simple Test Instrument

A simple test device is a watch case receiver in series with two dry cells. Rheostats, telephones and other pieces of equipment can be tested with this set. When a circuit is continuous a click can be heard in the receiver; when it is open the click is missing.

Fixture Hanging

A fixture hanger should carry an assortment of short three-eighths-inch nipples, couplings and male and female couplings. With this assortment it is possible to build out outlets which have been over-plastered.

Cleaning Wall Paper

On old house work an assortment of erasers comes in handy for cleaning marks made upon wall paper. A lead pencil eraser, an ink eraser and a piece of art gum will remove many marks which if left would reflect upon the mechanic's ability.

Plane Blade

A carpenter's plane blade is a handy tool for removing old floors. The thin plane blade can be used to cut the tongue and groove of the flooring and thereby expedite the floor board removal.

Reversed Armature Coil

A trouble that may exist in an armature is a reversed coil. Instead of the armature winding progressing uniformly around from bar to bar of the commutator, at some point a coil may be connected backward. While a manufacturer should weed out such mistakes, they do sometimes occur, causing annoyance, if not actual trouble. Such a reversed coil often causes bad sparking. A practical way to locate this coil is to pass through the armature at opposite points on the commutator a current, and then with a compass explore around the armature, the direction of magnetism from slot to slot. If a coil is reversed when the compass comes before it, the compass needle will reverse, giving a very definite indication of the wrongly connected coil.

Gear Board

Gear board consists of layers of especially strong, closely woven canvas, highly compressed and permanently held in compression by means of a compound with which the whole mass is coated and finally set by a curing process. This results in a material at once strong and with a degree of elasticity making it especially suitable for silent speed gears.

Wood Chisel Cap

To prevent wood chisel handles from splitting crown bottle caps come in handy. With three-fourths of the nation making home brew crown bottle caps can be found readily.

Mine Hoist Motors

The use of electricity in operating hoists for raising coal or water or for transporting materials from one location to another in mining districts is rapidly increasing. Particularly is this true in shaft mines and in localities where materials must be carried across deep gullies and ravines on cable ways. The electric hoist shows its superiority over other types of hoists by being more economical of power, no power being used when the hoist is idle. It has superior speed control; it is simpler in operation and has a smaller number of parts to get out of order; it is lighter in weight, self-contained and more flexible; it has no reciprocating parts, no smoke, no cylinders to freeze and operates in a most satisfactory manner.

Sawing Laths

When sawing laths for an outlet hole the plaster sometimes threatens to fall. In a case of this kind a hacksaw blade substituted for the compass saw can be used successfully.

Fixture Wiring

In pulling wires into arms of electric fixtures soapstone comes in handy on hard pulls. By rubbing a little soapstone on the wires the friction of the pull is cut down allowing the wires to slide through without tearing the insulation.

Wood Screws

In driving wood screws into hard wood a lubricant makes the job easier. A little machine oil, axle grease, or yellow soap on the thread of the screw saves the strength and patience of the mechanic. Linemen will save the twisting off of lag screw heads by using one of these lubricants.

Oil Rings

A substitute for a metal oil ring for bearings can be made by using a piece of stout window cord neatly spliced to the proper size. The cord will soak oil and distribute it to the bearing top efficiently.

Radio Socket a Power

Many of the A power units on the market are unsatisfactory. The unit consists of a storage battery, a rectifier and a cord to connect from rectifier to the house lighting system. The trouble is caused from the low charging rate, less than 10 ampere hours is added to a battery in 24 hours. With a six-tube set the battery is flitting with a discharged condition rather than a charged condition most of the time.

EVERYDAY SCIENCE

Edison and Rubber

Thomas A. Edison is spending a great deal of time this year in perfecting a method to produce synthetic rubber in large quantities. With the tremendous demand for rubber from the automobile industry this should be one of Edison's greatest contributions to the industries of the world.

The earliest use of rubber was in the year 1525 in Central and South America. Columbus saw balls made of rubber in a game played by the natives. For about 300 years after the discovery of rubber nothing was done to manufacture it in any way. In 1927 the problem is "How Can We Supply the Demand?"

Gasoline Cracking

In practice the process consists in running several hundred barrels of gas oil, or other heavy oil into a still that has been built to withstand great internal pressure. Fire is applied but boiling does not take place at the usual temperature, because the still is kept tightly closed to build up pressure. The boiling point of any liquid is, of course, the temperature at which its non-tendency to evaporate, which is technically called the vapor pressure, becomes slightly greater than the pressure of the atmosphere.

In cracking stills, the pressure is kept close to 100 pounds per square inch. This is enough to prevent the gas oil from boiling at any temperature which is reached. By this process the gasoline is able to boil off and the gas oil remains in the still. When the temperature is maintained for hours above 700 degrees Fahrenheit, there is a slow formation of gasoline, which immediately vaporizes and passes out of the still into the condenser where it is cooled and collected as liquid. By this process of "cracking" the production of gasoline from petroleum is doubled in comparison to the old method of gasoline production.

Nonferrous Metals

When one tries to class nonferrous metals in order of their importance, copper comes first, because all electrical apparatus, lights, the telephone, the radio, automobile ignition and run by an electric motor, requires copper wire to carry the current. Up to June 1924, five million pounds of copper had been used in radio sets. In the single year of 1923, one hundred and seventy million pounds of copper were used in automobiles, and over one billion pounds were used in making electrical apparatus. Nearly ten pounds of copper a year for each person in the United States goes into the electrical industry. Nonferrous metals are all metals other than iron.

Aluminum

Aluminum is made from an ore called bauxite, found in large quantities in some southern states. Bauxite is a claylike substance consisting of aluminum oxide with oxides of silici and iron. Since metallic aluminum cannot itself be readily purified, its ore is first treated to remove the foreign elements and leave an almost pure aluminum oxide. The oxide is melted with a salt called cryolite using an electrical current. In the molten mixture the aluminum is found at cathode of the electric heater which is generally located at the floor of the heater.

New Radio Tube

A new tube has been perfected by one of the laboratory scientists of a large concern. This tube is super-sensitive, operating on an infinitesimal amount of current—one billionth of an ampere. This is one-fortieth of a fly's power. With this tube it is expected that the radio tube business will be revolutionized. The laboratory scientist who perfected this tube is only twenty-eight years old.

Lignites

Lignites represent the intermediate products between peat and coal. The western lignites are black, but most of the lignites are brownish. The name brown coal is often used. Lignites break easily in transportation, and when freshly mined contain as high as 50 per cent of moisture. The ash content of lignite runs from 5 per cent to 35 per cent.

Talking Records

A British Marconi officer has brought forth a talking machine record of tremendous value to the blind. With this record it will be possible to record a full-size novel or to produce a whole opera without an interruption. A New York firm expects to be the American distributor of this form of record.

Aviation

The tremendous interest created by Lindbergh's New York-to-Paris trip, Chamberlin and Levine's New York-to-Germany trip and Hagenberger and Maitland's Pacific coast flight has boomed aviation. An engine has just been perfected which weighs with plane and all 290 pounds, produces 23 horsepower and travels 70 miles an hour. Commander Byrd, of North Pole fame, claims it will be twenty years before trans-Atlantic service is started. In making this statement does Commander Byrd realize that aviation will make greater progress in the next five years than it has in the preceding 25 years?

Many of the world's greatest inventions have gone through a period of stagnancy just before the world awakened to seize them for her own. The telegraph, the telephone, the incandescent lamp, the steam engine, the radio, the talking machine, long distance telephony, transmission by cable, have all gone through this period of stagnation.

Lindbergh sold commercial aviation to the world. In America the brains of automotive engineers which have created the tremendous development of the automobile industry will cut Commander Byrd's estimate down to 10 years and possibly five years. In many of the long-distance flights, notably Commander Byrd's, the old engine was operating perfectly but the gasoline supply was running low. In future trans-Atlantic flights the engines will weigh much less than at present, giving a greater allowance for the required weight of gasoline.

Advanced Ignition

Setting the spark of an internal combustion motor so that it will ignite the charge earlier is called advanced ignition. This is generally affected by turning the timing lever so that ignition occurs earlier during the compression stroke. Turning the opposite way delays the spark and consequently the ignition.

Typhoid Fever

Scarcely more than fifteen years ago Niagara Falls, the center of the chlorine industry, in fact of the electro-chemistry industry, was a veritable hot bed of typhoid fever owing to the water supply from the Niagara River being polluted by the cities above.

The introduction of suitable filtration and the treatment of the water with chlorine changed this epidemic condition almost overnight, the hospitals were emptied of typhoid cases, and now typhoid is almost unheard of in that section. Within the last few years hundreds of other towns have adopted chlorine treatment for their water. Today, fully three-fourths of the water supplied to cities in the United States is first chlorine treated. The result is that an epidemic of typhoid is a disgrace to the health authorities.

Bluefish

Tremendous schools of bluefish have swarmed the coast of Maine this summer. A bluefish is a pirate of the fish tribe. Mackerel, herring and porgies make a hasty exit from the scene when Mr. Bluefish arrives. The shores show a trail of dead fish caused by the Jack Dempsey style of attack of Mr. Bluefish.

Nitrogen

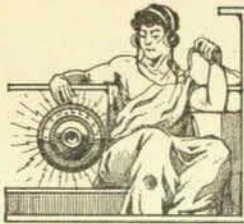
Bradley and Lovejoy, two Americans, were the first to fix nitrogen from the air on a large scale, and this they achieved by means of an electric arc at Niagara Falls. The yield was not satisfactory at the time because one final experiment had not been tried, and financial backers of the enterprise did not understand so they called the whole thing off; they had wasted enough money already. A Norwegian saw what they were doing, bethought himself of the very simple last step and the great nitrogen fixation industry established itself in Norway.

Synthetic Wood Alcohol

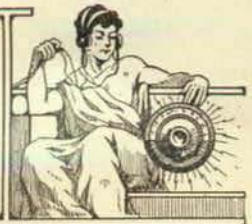
Of late American industry has been disturbed by the immense influx of methanol, otherwise called methyl alcohol or wood alcohol. It is a great solvent. The duty on it is considerable, but German producers do not mind, they pay it and send more. This cheap alcohol is made by passing water, gas and steam over a newly discovered substance which is now used for alcohol making called zinc oxide. The yield is a 100 per cent pure methanol. Compare the cost of this alcohol made this way with alcohol made by distilled hard wood. Competition is impossible. Methanol is poisonous when used as a beverage. The sad part is that many a poor fellow has found this to be true after an enforced stay at a hospital. The fake fancy labelled bottles of "Scotch" or "Kentucky Derby Rye" are only samples of this undertaker's friend called methanol. Methanol is valuable where required in industry. As a thirst quencher, Mr. Man, Stop! Look! and Listen and Detour to the old oaken bucket or the town pump.

Don't Spend All

A single man, whose salary is \$45 per week should save \$10 per week—\$520 per year. If beginning at age 24, he puts aside that much, he need not worry about old age, for when he is 65 years old at 4 per cent interest compounded quarterly he will have \$50,000.



RADIO



A Shielded Neutrodyne

Edited by JOHN M. CLAYTON

If you want to be up-to-the-minute you must wield an armored receiver. Shielded sets are now the "latest" in radio. Here is an authentic, accurate, reliable, up-to-the minute model for a shielded neutrodyne.

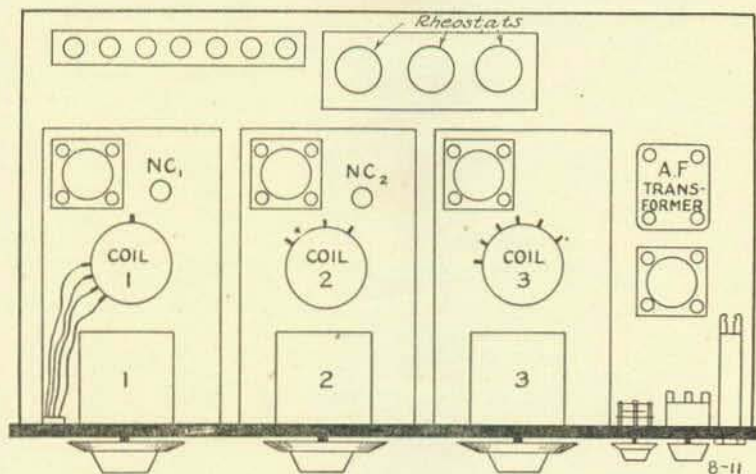
Very recently the tendency in design of radio frequency receivers has been leading toward the use of shielded or "armored" receivers for use in the broadcasting band. Not only is neutralization much simpler, but most of the unwanted reaction between different parts of the radio frequency circuit is greatly mitigated, and less neutralization, with correspondingly increased selectivity, signal strength and sensitivity, results. In commercially designed neutrodynes and tuned radio frequency receivers, shielding has become almost standard practice. The receiver to be described herein represents the latest in shielded neutrodynes, as applied to home construction. It employs two stages of tuned radio frequency amplification, a detector and one stage of audio frequency amplification. Sufficient space has been left to incorporate an additional audio stage if such is desired.

Each stage of amplification, and the detector circuit and apparatus, is to be enclosed in an individual copper "can." When assembling the set a piece of copper sheeting (12-ounce copper is the right thickness) five inches wide and five and a half inches high is placed directly behind the condenser of each unit, that is, the sheet is bolted to the back of the panel by means of the supporting screws for the condenser. The condensers in the first and second tube units (the radio frequency units) must be insulated from the panel shielding, however, in order to prevent grounding them. The insulation can take the form of thin mica, fiber, or hard rubber washers. In all cases, a sufficiently large hole must be cut in the shielding to permit the condenser shafts

wired, each of the three units are to be enclosed in the metal can, made of twelve-ounce copper. The cans are five inches wide, five and a half inches deep and ten inches long. They are designed to fit over the coils, condensers and tubes in each stage. The baseboard shielding serves as one "cover" for the can and the panel shielding the other cover.

The coils (three in number) will offer most of the difficulties as they are mainly home-constructed. Each coil is slightly different,

Coil number 1 has a single additional winding, which is the primary or antenna coil. Over one secondary a strip of heavy wrapping paper an inch and a quarter wide is wound, its end being glued in place. Over this strip of paper the primary is to be wound. It contains a total of thirty turns of number 24 direct current coil magnet wire, taps being brought out at the fifth, tenth, fifteenth and thirtieth turns. The taps are made by twisting a loop three inches long in the wire as the required number of turns



but the construction can readily be followed from the following description.

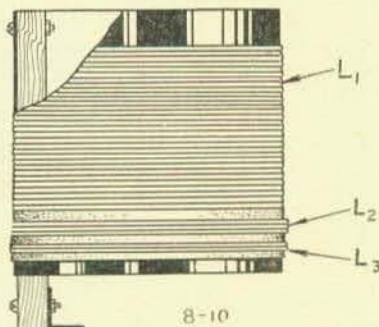
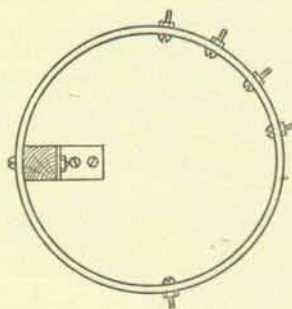
All of the coils are wound on bakelite tubing two and three-quarter inches in diameter and two and three-quarter inches long. Starting a quarter of an inch from one end, a hole is drilled to serve as an "anchor" for the wire, and forty-five turns of number 24 double cotton covered wire are wound on. At the end of the forty-fifth turn, two holes are drilled close together and near the wire

have been placed on the form. These four taps are to be brought out to a four-point switch. The lower end of the primary winding is fastened permanently to the machine screw to which the lower end of the secondary (L1) is attached. The upper end is anchored in place by a drop of glue. This is L3 in the right hand figure, coil 1 having no third (L2) winding.

The other two coils have two additional windings on each form, both wound directly over the secondary L1, with two layers of heavy paper between. Care must be taken to wind both of the coils in the same direction as L1. L3 in each case is connected directly to the bottom end of L1. L3 contains fifteen turns of the same size wire as previously was used. The upper end of L3 is connected to another machine screw terminal. The coil L2 is started about an eighth of an inch above L3. Both ends of L2 are connected to individual terminal screws.

After the L2 and L3 windings have been put on both coils number 2 and 3, an additional coil L4 is to be put on coil 3 only. This is the tickler coil. It fits inside of the form and is placed in the bottom end of the coil L1. This coil L4 has 45 turns of No. 26 to No. 30 direct current coil magnet wire bunched to fit snugly inside of L1. This coil is brought out to two separate terminals. Please note that coil number 3 is the only one requiring a tickler (L4).

The general layout of apparatus is shown in the illustration. The baseboard should be twenty-four inches long and fourteen inches deep. It should be one-half inch hardwood. The panel should be of quarter-inch bake-



passing through the shield without touching it.

On the sub-base directly behind the panel shield, a piece of copper five inches wide and ten inches long is tacked down with escutcheon pins. This piece should lap over the panel end of the baseboard so that when the panel is attached to the baseboard good electrical contact between the panel and baseboard shielding will be had.

After the apparatus has been mounted and

and the wire is dead-ended, leaving about two inches for connections. This coil is the secondary L1. Coils exactly similar to this are wound on the other two tubes. One-half inch number six round head brass screws are used as terminals. A hole is drilled near the edge of each tube, and another one directly below it at the other end of the tube and the screws are inserted. The secondaries are connected to these screws.

lite, seven inches high and twenty-four and a half inches long.

The three tuning condensers are .0005 mfd. ones, either of the straight frequency or straight wavelength type. They should be fitted with vernier dials. Coil 1 has its four taps brought out to a four-point switch of the sub-panel type. The baseboard shielding is shown in the heavy lines on the sub-base. Note that the baseboard is not shielded in one continuous piece. The shields, however, are strapped together by means of a wire connecting each.

At the rear in the left is a binding post strip carrying seven binding posts. Next to it is a larger strip which holds the three rheostats. As it is seldom necessary to adjust the rheostats, they are mounted off of the panel where the temptation to "monkey with them" has been lessened. Each rheostat has a resistance of six ohms.

At the right, on the panel, a midget vernier condenser with dial is mounted. This condenser is used for controlling regeneration. It should have a maximum capacity somewhere in the neighborhood of .000035 mfd. The open circuit jack, in the plate circuit of the amplifier stage, is mounted at the extreme right. Directly above the jack an "on-off" battery switch is placed. Note that there is enough room in the unshielded compartment at the right to accommodate an additional stage of audio frequency amplification.

In following the coil connections shown in the diagram, wire the terminals of the coils as they appear there. That is, the top ends of the coils are to be connected as are the upper ends of the coils above. The shielding is indicated by the dotted lines. Note that the positive terminal of the A battery is connected directly to the shielding, the shields are all connected by straps, and one filament binding post of each socket is connected to the shielding of the compartment in which it is located.

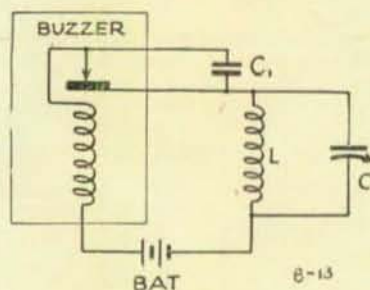
All wires running from one compartment to the next are brought out directly on the

last stage of audio. A 3.5 volt C battery is to be connected between the minus C and plus C binding posts.

All apparatus not directly connected to the shielding by means of connections must be insulated therefrom. This includes tube sockets, rheostats, by-pass condensers, etc.

The correct connections to coil L4 will have to be determined by experiment. The detector tube will regenerate if the terminals are hooked up in one direction, but will not if these terminals are reversed. The balance of the coil connections are to be run in as shown.

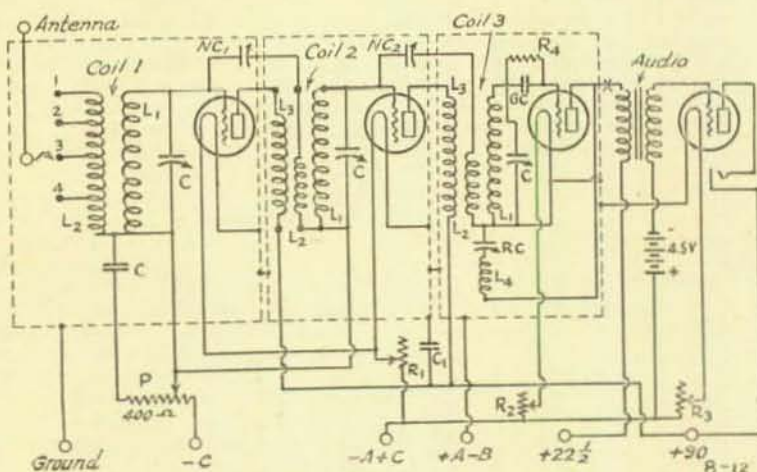
The potentiometer P has a resistance of 400 ohms. Condenser C1 has a capacity of



.5 mfd. It serves as a B battery by-pass and should be connected in the position shown.

In placing the set in operation, it is recommended that UV199 tubes be used in the first and second radio frequency stages and a power tube in the audio stage. The set can be neutralized much easier if the 199 type of tube is used in the radio frequency positions.

A tuned buzzer is a great aid in neutralizing. The layout is shown in the diagram. The buzzer, a single dry cell and coil L are connected in series. L contains fifty turns of number 24 direct current coil magnet wire on a form two and three-quarter inches in diameter. Across the buzzer contacts a fixed condenser having a capacity of one-



baseboard. A metal brad should be used to hold these wires flat on the baseboard. The neutralizing condensers NC1 and NC2 are to be mounted near the coils, as was shown in the diagram.

Condenser C2 has a capacity of from 0.1 to 2.0 mfd. It serves as a blocking condenser to prevent the B battery from becoming short-circuited if the plate circuit at any point touches the shielding. The grid condenser GC has a capacity of .00025 mfd. It is shunted by a 2 megohm grid leak R4. A four and a half volt C battery is connected in the grid circuit of the amplifier, allowing the use of 90 volts of "B" on the

half microfarad is connected. This is condenser C1. Across L a variable condenser having a maximum capacity of .0005 mfd. should be used.

The buzzer is turned on, all of the dials on the receiver are set at the same position, and the condenser C in the buzzer circuit is varied until the sound is picked up clearly in the headset. This is with the buzzer five or six feet away from the set. Next the dials are all readjusted until the buzzer signal is tuned in as loudly as possible. Now, with the buzzer still in operation, a filament lead to the socket in the first can is removed. This will make the first tube cease

to light. Without touching either the buzzer tuning condenser or the receiver condensers, the neutralizing condenser in the first can is adjusted until the buzzer signal in the headset is at a minimum. When this setting has been found, the filament circuit in the first can is reconnected and the above operation is repeated, using the second stage and the second neutralizing condenser.

This receiver will give exceedingly fine results. It represents absolutely the latest in tuned radio frequency sets and is well worth the effort required in its construction.

(All rights reserved by American Radio Relay League, Inc., and Science Service, Inc.)

(This department is conducted by special arrangement between the Electrical Workers Journal and the American Radio Relay League, etc., the national organization of radio operators and experimenters, through Science Service.)

Light Rays Give First Sure Test

Although not one of the mysterious vitamins supposed to exist in fresh foods and to be so important for health has ever been seen by anybody, a German physicist, Professor Robert Pohl, of Goettingen University, has succeeded in detecting the existence of one of these remarkable substances by a test with light rays. Some time ago Professor Adolf Windaus of the same university proved, by biologic tests, that the curative power of cod liver oil and similar substances toward such diseases as rickets is due to the presence in these oils of a substance called ergosterol, which substance can be "activated" by the rays of ultraviolet light and possibly by other light rays. This activated ergosterol is supposed to be related to one of the vitamins, if not actually a vitamin itself. Professor Pohl has now studied the light rays absorbed by this ergosterol; both in its raw, unactivated form and in the activated form after it has acquired the properties of a vitamin. He finds that the kinds and amounts of light absorbed by the two materials are quite different. The properties which biologic tests indicate as those of a vitamin are accompanied by purely physical properties in the absorption of certain rays of light. Professor Pohl's experiments constitute the first unmistakable evidence that the mysterious and illusive vitamins actually are distinct physical substances and not merely accidental combinations of materials or influences.

Steel Streets Urged for Cities

One of the main streets of London, a part of Piccadilly, is closed for repairs, with vast annoyance to Londoners. New York went through a similar experience three summers ago when Fifth Avenue was closed. As cities grow larger and busier this periodic repair of streets becomes more and more costly and troublesome. As a result of the present situation in London there is discussion of the possibility of more lasting surfaces for city streets. An interesting suggestion is that of plates of steel. These could not have been used, it is pointed out, when vehicles used steel tires, but for the rubber-tired vehicles which now make up nearly the entire street traffic a roadway of hard steel is perhaps the ideal surface. The large initial cost would be made up, it is urged by the lessened need of repairs. Pipes and electric conduits could be laid beneath removable plates, thus saving an enormous sum now spent in digging up city streets and relaying them. Steel pavements might require horseshoes of rubber or other soft material for the horses still used in cities, but that is an expedient already suggested as one way of decreasing city noises.

Idea, Ruling World, Can Settle Labor Problems

By ARTHUR SCHADING, Business Representative, L. U. No. 1

THE electrical workers as a labor organization, is only a youngster about 36 years of age and you can readily see that a man of this age is just beginning to realize what it is all about and applies very nicely to the Brotherhood but the form, or we might term physique, is that of a robust youngster. The substance of this robust youngster with this wonderful physique I will leave to the readers' judgment as they come in contact with same.

Before this robust youngster or organization could have its inception some one had to get an "idea," and the "idea question" is based upon the scientific understanding of three kingdoms, namely: Animal, vegetable and bacterial; explanatory as follows:

Animal: An organized living being endowed with sensation and the power of voluntary motion and also characterized by taking its food into an internal cavity or stomach for digestion; by giving carbonic acid to the air and taking oxygen in the process of respiration; by increasing in motive power or active aggressive force with the progress of maturity.

Vegetable: An organized body destitute of sense and voluntary motion, deriving its nourishment through pores on its outer surface, or vessels in most instances adhering to some other body, as the earth; and in general propagating itself by seeds. Vegetables alone have the power of deriving nourishment from inorganic matter, or organic matter entirely decomposed.

Bacterial: Bacteria are the diminutive organism commonly called microbes. They are visible only under a microscope of high magnifying power.

The animal or vegetable kingdoms could not live without one another and both would die without the third or bacteria, indicating dependence on one another.

In the commercial world we have a similar condition, namely: Labor, capital and ideas:

Labor: Is physical toil or bodily exertion.

Capital: Is a stock employed in trade but in this understanding "money."

Idea: Is any object apprehended, conceived or thought of by the mind; a motion, conception, or thought; the real object that is conceived or thought of.

Neither one of the first two could exist without one another and both of them would possibly die without the third. Now with this comparison you can realize what I mean by emphasis upon the word "idea."

An Electrical Idea Was Born

So this "electrical idea" originated in the mind of some one and the earliest that can be given is about 1844 when the words "What hath God wrought" had been carried over a wire stretched between Washington and Baltimore, the first successful experiment of commercial importance with electrical current. This commercial importance was a cause for an electrical labor organization so therefore as early as 1876 the Knights of Labor received telegraph linemen into their local assemblies as "sojourners" as it was their practice to receive members of any trade not numerous enough to organize an assembly of their own.

In 1890, a glorious display of the electrical wonders of the era was planned for the feature of a local exposition at St. Louis. Electricians from all over the country came to the city, attracted by the employment opportunities in wiring booths and displays. As the work went on, the question of organizing electrical workers came up for discussion.

When the business representative of one of the largest labor locals in America talks, his ideas are bound to interest many persons. With this paper, Schading begins a series of articles upon a number of the practical problems faced by a labor captain on the industrial field.

Some of these wandering electricians had been members of the Knights of Labor prior to the disastrous strike of 1883; some came from the west where they had been affiliated with the United Order of Linemen. It was a deplorable state of affairs, they agreed, when linemen, skilled workers in a hazardous occupation, were reduced to the general status of unskilled laborers. The opinion was that an organization, not only of linemen, but of other electrical workers, would advance their economic cause.

About this time the American Federation of Labor sent an organizer, Charles Cassel, into St. Louis. An eager gathering of electrical workers applied for a charter, and were organized into the Wiremen's and Line-

men's Union No. 2551, of the A. F. of L.

The work of the local fair was completed. Members of the union scattered to seek employment elsewhere. Henry Miller, the president of the union, saw the limitations of one isolated union as a bargaining agency. He needed some organization to force concessions from the large and wide-spread corporations of telephone, telegraph and power companies.

President Miller set to work in a practical way immediately and a committee was appointed to agitate for an organization of the entire trade. Names of electrical workers throughout the country were obtained, circular letters sent out, and when these accomplished only meager results, Mr. Miller mustered his own funds and set out on a campaign of education. He visited Evansville, Louisville, Indianapolis, Chicago and Milwaukee, organizing local unions. Unions were established also in New Orleans, Toledo, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and Duluth. Here was the nucleus for a national union.

By vote of these local unions, St. Louis was accorded the honor of the first convention. The convention was called for November 21, 1891. When the gathering convened there were present only ten delegates, representing less than five hundred members.

After working night and day for five days, they proclaimed the National Brotherhood of Electrical Workers of America. A constitution, general laws and ritualistic services

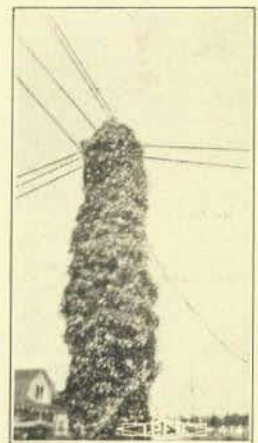
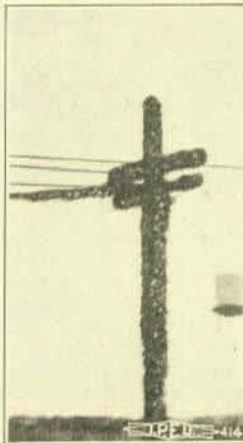
(Continued on page 610)

STOP THIS MENACE

Seattle, Wash., September 29, 1927.

Editor:

The inserted photographs show one of the many hazards. There are a number of like poles in the state of Oregon and Northwest supporting high tension lines. The customers take pains in building up these man traps to beautify their properties. There have been appeals made to companies to have the vines removed with no results as yet due to the fact that the companies agree that their competitors will tolerate the customers decorating the poles regardless of the hazards that the employees are subject to, and in the past have forbidden the linemen to clear the poles in order that they may get up and down. In one instance we have appealed to the proper state authorities to have these man traps removed. In their reply they state that they are surprised that the employees do not take it upon themselves to clear the poles as they come to them, disregarding the attitude of the employer, which would mean that the individual who would dare remove the vines in order to protect himself would be immediately discharged. Therefore, it would behoove us to secure legislative action if possible to eliminate these man traps.



Hence, on behalf of the locals in the Northwest I am asking through the JOURNAL the locals in different states where there is a law that applies to a condition of this sort, to please send copy of same to Box 375, Seattle.

Fraternally yours,

THOS. E. LEE.



CORRESPONDENCE



L. U. NO. 1, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Editor:

I wrote you a letter for the August JOURNAL and one for the September issue and neither appeared in print. At the last meeting of Local No. 1 our walking delegate read a letter from you stating that I did not sign my name to letters sent you and for that reason you did not print them. I signed two names, Alexander and Mike. Now, what do you want, the history of my life? My name is Michael Alexander Erin Walsh. I am not Irish, but was born and raised in an Irish neighborhood, thank God. Was initiated into the Electrical Workers on October 26, 1891, and my card was 56. Now if you want anything more please let me know.

St. Louis was visited by a tornado on September 29, which all who read the capitalist press know, and eight square miles was laid waste and 52,000 were made homeless. It hit the boarding house district and the homes of the poor. Thank the Lord I was not home at the time or the JOURNAL would have me in the memorial column as the house had the wall blown out and six nice large pieces of Irish confetti were laid on my bed.

Local No. 1 is going ahead with the five-day week and everything is booming; several large buildings going up.

New court house, new morgue, calibosis and Missouri Pacific Railroad building, but nothing doing much in the electrical line in storm district and won't be until January or February and as it was mostly small houses it will be repairs. So, Brothers, don't come here to rest for the winter without you write to our business representative.

ALEXANDER MIKE,

Michael Alexander Erin Walsh,
Card 51869, Local No. 1,
St. Louis, Mo.

L. U. NO. 3, NEW YORK CITY

Editor:

The big word to the boys this month is "Stay away from New York." We are having a fight on our hands—which we expect to win—with all the boys co-operating. We are facing a dual movement, and at the same time must negotiate a new contract by January 1. Also work is scarce. So it will be best for all concerned to stay away from New York.

PRESS SECRETARY.

L. U. NO. 12, PUEBLO, COLO.

Editor:

I am not writing for the fun of it nor because I was elected press secretary, but because we have not been able for a year to pick a candidate for that office who would be anything but a candidate.

I feel that there are many former members who spent years in Pueblo who look in vain for some word in the JOURNAL just as I look for letters from Local No. 584, where I was a member in 1910.

Here's how Pueblo is at present. The officers are as follows: President, George Macy; recording secretary, Walter Nelson; financial secretary, Ed Carlson; treasurer,

READ

Conditions on the West Coast, by L. U. No. 595.

Politics in Detroit, by L. U. No. 17.

What a live small local can do, by L. U. No. 617.

Wilkes-Barre strong for state employment bureau, by L. U. No. 163.

A press secretary breaks into rhyme, by L. U. No. 418.

Seattle views its assets, by L. U. No. 46.

Brass-buttoned unionism, by L. U. No. 18.

Mike introduces himself, by L. U. No. 1.

A word from Canada, by L. U. No. 492.

The Union balance sheet, by L. U. No. 226.

Wives and the union, by L. U. No. 79.

Bachie calls the roll, by L. U. Nos. 210 and 211.

The true spirit of unionism (a fine letter, boys), by L. U. No. 1099.

Then and now—a vivid picture of an industrial trend, by L. U. No. 731.

All these letters are stirring tributes to the union spirit.

Will French. Last year the list was the same.

There is little work in sight and winter just starting. Non-union jobs are cutting in on all crafts.

Brother F. C. McCarthey, formerly of No. 68, in Denver, is the building trades council business agent and is making more progress than any business agent I have heard of here. Brother McCarthey was injured in the Labor Day parade when his horse fell with him and laid him up for a week. The building trades council had a float in the parade, in the form of a small bungalow which took the first prize of a silver cup and incidentally I might mention that the bungalow is a fine, well-built play house and is being raffled off this evening to help pay for the material used in its construction.

The tri-local conference of Colorado is still in operation and working on the project of the home for disabled electrical workers, similar to the printers' home.

We have four fair shops and three unfair shops at present.

The boys are always glad to hear from the former Brothers who have been lured to California. Here are a few that I can remember at the present writing. We are wondering what has become of Griffin, Seay, Hutt, Roseberg, McKean, Franco, Schaeffer, Gant, Cook.

Brother Varse went to the northwest and I wondered if he recovered the full use of his arm that bothered him here.

Brother Ed. Carlson gave us a good account of the Detroit convention and told us that back there the speed cops are to keep auto drivers from travelling slow.

Here's hoping No. 12 will elect a press secretary next year who will represent us on the pages of the JOURNAL.

W. M. FRENCH, Treasurer.

L. U. NO. 17, DETROIT, MICH.

Editor:

There were seven candidates in the mayoralty race and labor's choice was one of the victors, the other being the candidate of the enemies of organized labor. I might state right here that John W. Smith, the present incumbent in office, was finally endorsed by the labor forces in Detroit for the office of mayor.

In the race for councilmen, where 37 candidates were seeking nomination for one of the 18 places, labor's nine were nominated in the first ten places, one of our choices being in the tenth place. Robert Ewald, business representative of the bricklayers' organization, ran second with less than one thousand votes between himself and the leader, who was also one of labor's endorsees.

Organized labor in Detroit is putting forth every effort to re-elect the present mayor and the nine councilmen who carry its endorsement.

The wet and dry question has been injected into the fight, but the active men in the labor movement in this city realize only too well that the election is really a contest between the "open shoppers" carrying John Lodge for their candidate, and organized labor, with John W. Smith as its leader.

There is no doubt that by the time you receive this article the final election held on November 8, will be over and you will have the results through your daily press. However, I am glad to forward what we have to date.

Labor's candidate for judge of recorder's court also succeeded in being nominated in the primaries.

Work is back to normal and most all of our members are again employed. This does not mean, however, that there is a boom on, but we are hopeful that our present forces will be able to go through the winter without another "lay-off."

Just a few remarks in regard to the raffle of Brother Tom Burke's car. There are still many locals which have not been heard from, but the first Monday in December has been set for the drawing. If any local has been unable to dispose of its tickets, it would be appreciated if they were returned to this office in order that the trustees may audit the account.

In behalf of Brother Burke, I want to thank all of those who have assisted to date, particularly the secretaries of the locals, for their co-operation. It is almost impossible to answer each communication, and this method of supplying information has been instituted in order to save time and expense.

WM. P. FROST,
Financial Secretary.

L. U. NO. 18, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

Question: Why is it that a man will be a good unionist in the eastern cities but when he comes to our jurisdiction he will

forget his obligation and invariably drop his card?

Now this is not the case with all of them, but I will say that more than 50 per cent of them are of this caliber. I will cite you one specific case. A worthy Brother working in Detroit had his card in Local No. 17. His wife, a devoted reader of our JOURNAL, picked me out as her information bureau and asked me over a hundred questions as to the cost of living, rents, school facilities, etc., in Los Angeles. She also told me her husband was employed steadily at \$1.12½ per hour. I answered all the questions to the best of my ability, and advised her if it were money they were after that it would be better to stay in Detroit, as we had nothing out here that would compare with that scale. They ignored my advice and came out anyway. I met the worthy Brother a few weeks later, and he told me he was working for the Edison Company in one of the small towns outside of the city, and he also told me that he forgot to look up the office of the business agent, as it was too hard to find. He went to work on the razzle dazzle scale of \$5.50 per, so you can see how this guy bettered himself—a \$1.12½ per hour job with union conditions for a \$5.50 per day job with open shop conditions. Very inconsistent, I would say. The financial secretary informs me that he has now dropped his ticket, after carrying it for twenty years or more. His name will be furnished to Local No. 17 on request. My question is: How come?

The A. F. of L. convention, which has been holding forth in our city, completed its business on Friday, October 14, and according to reports, it was one of the best and most successful meetings they have ever had. The delegates were loud in their praises of the hospitality that was shown them, saying that the entertainment features were far superior to anything they had expected. The trip to Catalina Island, the ride in the glass bottom boats and the fish bake will long be remembered by them. While it took considerable work and dollars, we feel that we will prosper by them having been here. In fact, we are already feeling the convention's beneficial effects.

While the convention was here the locals in Los Angeles and surrounding cities held a joint meeting and had many of the delegates to the convention as speakers, among whom were Brothers Sullivan, Martin, Joyce, Nockles, Tustin, McDonough, Farrell, McClary, Evans and Noonan.

Brother Sullivan, of the Chicago Building Trades, gave us some good advice along building trade lines, and I am sure that if his sound advice is followed, we will be bound to get along much better in the future than we have in the past.

Some very interesting information as to conditions way down east in Boston was given us by Brother Martin Joyce, of Local No. 103, of Boston, a delegate to the A. F. of L. convention.

Brother Nockles, of Local No. 134, and secretary of the Chicago Federation of Labor, and also a member of the executive council of the A. F. of L., gave us some good healthy advice.

Brother Tustin, of Local No. 46, Seattle, and a delegate to the A. F. of L., talked to us about conditions up north.

Brother McDonough, of Local No. 664, shipyard local of Brooklyn, N. Y., presented to us in an interesting way his lines of endeavor.

Brother Farrell, business representative of Local No. 116, Fort Worth, Texas, advised us to get members into the chamber of commerce, and merchants' and manufacturers' association, and told how they had prospered by so doing in his home town.

Brother D. F. Clary, chairman of the executive board of Local No. 134, spoke to us very interestingly.

Brother Paulsen, president of Local No. 134, one of our old stand-bys, was as entertaining as he always is.

International Vice President Evans thanked the various locals for the efforts they had put forth to entertain the delegates, and he advanced various reasons for loading up with the Brotherhood's insurance instead of taking out policies with our enemies. His reasoning was too sound to be ignored.

International President Noonan had our rapt attention by relating some facts to which we had previously given little thought, and the significance of which surprised us. He told us how far the electrical workers had gone into the various industries, and that there wasn't a single industry but that the electrical workers had something to do with, in some way, shape or form. He told us to get away from our fraternal troubles, and then gave us a concise account of what was accomplished at our convention in Detroit. He made a big hit with all those present, and here's hoping he visits us more often in the future.

We also had our own International Vice President Vickers and International Representative Shook with us, both of whom are very popular with us, and may we all prosper by the good advice given to us by these worthy Brothers.

Brother Noonan initiated a class of new members into the various locals, the ceremony of which was conducted very nicely and made a big impression on all the members present.

J. E. HORNE.

L. U. NO. 20, NEW YORK CITY Editor:

In my last letter to the JOURNAL I wrote about enthusiasm, and as I wrote about it I felt it throbbing within me, but I was young then; I have grown old within the space of one month, aged with experience. Gone is that buoyant spirit of yore; gone is that optimism and enthusiasm, the road ahead looks dark and gloomy.

You, dear Brothers who have read my last letters will know that we had a wage agreement signed and sanctioned by the I. O., which we then presented to the Brooklyn Edison Co. We also had a special ruling from the I. O., that the work we were then engaged in, namely station construction work, belongs in our jurisdiction. We called for an international officer to help us negotiate this agreement with the company. He informed us over the telephone that it was impossible for him to get in touch with the officials of the company. We asked him to advise us what steps to take and we were informed to do anything we wished, that the case was back in our hands. Before we could decide what to do next, we had a protest from Local No. 3, claiming that the work we were doing really belonged to them. We showed them the ruling we got from the I. O.; we told them that our men had been doing that work for years; that they had been organized under the direction of Brother Broach, and placed by him into Local No. 20, as the proper local for men working for a public utility company. That we had spent over a year to perfect our organization in that company, and that if we were not allowed to do that work, we really had no place where we could work with our card. All this was of no avail; Local No. 3 wanted that work and they were determined to get it, and they told us so. Thereupon they called an International Vice President to New York City. We were informed by this gentleman upon his arrival, that he had made a mistake in giving us this jurisdiction, and that we must get off the job.

We were completely dumbfounded by this decision, more so since we were not given any guaranties whatsoever, what was to become of us after we got off the job. There at a time when we felt confident of the support of the I. O. in helping us to negotiate this agreement with the company, they came in and tried to do us out of a job, which we had spent over a year to organize, and on which we had spent thousands of dollars to get to the point where we could present a wage agreement. Is it any wonder we are in the slough of despair over a situation of this sort? We are com-

SEA-GOING ELECTRICAL WORKERS



They're getting as bad as the Marines—they go everywhere—these electrical workers. Here is the gang of City Island, N. Y. (members of Local No. 3), at work on the yacht "Sea Drift" for Smith-Meeker Engineering Co. They do all the marine work on the island. Reading from left to right: Oswald Von Salzen, Ernest Von Salzen, Frank Flatley, Ben Koch, Harry Myers, Charles McLaughlin, Joseph Hanley and William Fitton.

pletely at a loss to understand the actions of the I. O. We are inside electrical construction men working for a public utility company. We were placed into an outside local by Brother Broach. We paid an initiation fee of \$50 and dues for over a year. Now that we want to make a wage agreement with the company we are told by the I. O. that the work does not belong to us, and that we have to get off and let Local No. 3 do this work, while we walk the streets looking for a non-union job as we are neither linemen nor cable-splicers, and our card does not give us the right to work anywhere. I wish that some of the Brothers who read this will tell us what they think of a situation like this, and what we should do under the circumstances. We are quite non-plussed at this turn in our fate and we frankly admit that we do not know to whom we can turn to get a square deal.

Everything I have stated in this letter is absolutely true, although I well realize how incongruous it must seem to anyone reading it. I hope that our dear Editor will print it in full, as I feel that the truth should be known, for the benefit of the entire organization.

We sincerely hope that justice will win and that a way will be found by some one in the Brotherhood, whereby we will yet be able to enjoy the fruits of our labor, our sacrifices and our struggles.

FRANK B. LINDER.

L. U. NO. 28, BALTIMORE, MD.

Editor:

Operations are closing down for the winter in this section and several of our members are hitting the bricks. The chief event of interest in labor circles in the past month is the strike of the moving picture operators, which resulted in a lock-out for them in about 40 per cent of the houses. However they have had the full co-operation and support of organized labor here and the future looks good for them for an early settlement.

There are a couple of good-sized jobs coming up in the future, but not likely to use many men before spring. Big jobs do not mean much, anyway, to the rank and file in this wooden country, for where formerly a dozen men were used on a building operation, now two or three at the most take care of the work. Piecework estimating naturally led to piecework working, and while the work is not so called the worker soon finds if he cannot keep the pace set by the rollerskate scissor bill supplied by the shop on each job, he is soon on the outside looking in.

The only ray of hope left is the out-of-town contractor, who occasionally gets in on a job despite the municipal rules and regulations and political juggling designed to keep him out, and then some of us get a chance at real working conditions, and are able to pay up some debts and pay union dues, where when otherwise, out of sheer economic pressure, many of us would have been forced out of the movement long ago and the machinery of the local seriously damaged if not altogether scrapped.

The pension proposition adopted at the last convention was discussed at a special meeting of our local recently and ably explained by our delegate. There are two members of ours at present eligible. This is a good proposition in many ways, but the restrictions are so stringent as to make it practically impossible for more than a very few, who by reason of special good luck, are able to keep at work and pay dues for 20 years can attain that standing and still be alive at 65 years in this business. Shorn of the verbiage, the whole thing seems more

a device to keep the boys in line and paid up, which is surely needed in times like these.

The big Conowingo project is booming and latest reports have it that wages are increased to 90 cents per hour, which I cannot vouch for. However, some of the members are availing themselves of the opportunity afforded by the kind-hearted employers there to learn the power business from the ground up (see the world on the end of a shovel) and have joined up. Also members from other localities, so any boomers from other locals are welcome to try their luck. Cards are not needed on the job, but we are always glad to know the visitors near us are O. K.

The B. and O. show has closed down and was a success from the first, especially so to the Brother who in one week made \$300.37 which is not to be sneezed at as a fair sum when you consider the price of potatoes.

All our local affairs are in fine shape and all officers hitting on all six, or 100 per cent, except the office which is hitting on all eight, or 125 per cent.

S. G. HATTON.

L. U. NO. 39, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Editor:

This time I will take a shot at some of the ducks in this neck of the woods—political ducks and would-be union ones. Every time we open up the paper some of them are doing this, that or the other thing and it's queer, it's the only time they find time to do anything during the two years they are elected to office. Any and every scheme they have worked to misrepresent union principles to the public and they seem to have got away with it or at least they think so.

Solicitors have been making strenuous efforts (as dough boys) gathering shekels for their campaign expenses, or in other words, chiseling the workers for the dough. Ain't they got a helluva gall. Along with the hat, "hot air" was peddled in the shape of a pipe-dream—"The fear of being fired." Some were not wise and they pulled the exit stuff on us. Our own members, too, and a C. E. of L. member, Thomas Farrell, is the one deserter.

It's too bad, of course, for good fellows to be sacrificed with evil ones; it's embarrassing and confusing to all.

Poverty is no excuse. (Awfully tired of being poor.) They couldn't hide behind that. And I'll tell you another thing—none of the politicians are on the level, but we must keep it to ourselves, it's private, if we don't want to wake up some time with a hydrometer in our mouth and look as if we got hit with an engine and feel like we were in a shower of earth biscuits.

That hard luck jinx of ours has got a crust and an awful lot of gall we must stand for. That's why we need spurs to get hep to our stuff and don't take so long to say what we mean.

Some saps are always loaded and they pop off like an old gun when you least expect them, and they have no such thing as a heart. Can you get a sob out of that?

All the boys are working again and things look good after the storm. Of course you can never tell what will happen on these municipal jobs. But I know one thing, it will take our conscientious efforts to accomplish our desires, and the rank and file must give their undivided support and co-operation and cast aside personal ambitions and petty jealousies for the cause of justice, fair-play and the good of the union.

Here is something to kill the monotony: The stationary engineers dropped us like a hot potato at the election for the sake of their jobs. That just goes to show you when we start to get happy someone crown's us.

It's no use talking, so let us be sanitary; I'll start it and wash up as a starter.

JOHN F. MASTERSON.

L. U. NO. 40, HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. Editor:

Los Angeles has long been known as the home of the open shop. This condition unfortunately applies especially to the studios. However, there are a few studios that deal fairly with their employees, and one of them is the Charles Chaplin Studio.

The unions have been getting a tough break from most of the other lots. Needless to state we were pleased to see Charlie start work again, as it means another lot busy—where it isn't considered a crime to carry a union card.

Nearly a year has passed, since we entered our now famous plan with the studios. Some of the members may be interested in its results. The agreement has disclosed a disagreement between the eastern and western studio executives. All our opposition has come from the western or local group. The eastern group profess willingness to deal with organized labor, and permit us to organize the lots. They are apparently shrewd business men, and like all good business men, realize the folly of antagonizing over five million cash customers. Some of the local studio managers are O. K., but the following letter will prove some are not:

2033 W. 73rd St.,

Los Angeles, Calif., October 7, 1927.

Am extending you an invitation to join the Cyma Club. Enclosed is application form for membership—have checked the spaces you are to fill in.

The incorporated fee is \$100, but during the present membership drive you will receive a full paid certificate for \$5, hence suggest you give this your prompt attention.

This being presidential year we realize that the coming winter is going to be hard sledding. We are making every effort to try to keep our membership busy during this trying period, but we are making no rash promises or holding out any false hopes. If you derive benefit from its activities it will be because of no promises made or chin music indulged in.

Mail your application to Secretary, Cyma Club, 2033 W. 73rd St., Los Angeles, enclosing check or money order for \$5 payable to Cyma Club. Do not enclose bills or stamps unless the letter is registered; this is for your protection as well as ours.

As soon as your application has been acted on by the board you will receive either a Membership Certificate or a refund, as the case may be, by return mail. Your dues of \$1.50 a month will begin with November.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) A. FRED FEDERLIN.

You will recognize in the above letter the well known company union. The man active in organizing this club or union, works on a local studio lot and is paid by the studio.

During our year of effort to overcome these conditions, the most important factor has been the JOURNAL. Through its columns we were enabled to inform the labor movement in general and the electrical workers in particular of our existence. Such publicity was no doubt instrumental in causing the labor movements of Sacramento, Santa Barbara, San Diego, and Atlantic City, N. J., to demand that studios employ union men, while working in the jurisdiction of the above locals. In all cases their stand had a beneficial effect on the local situation.

Local No. 33, I. A. T. S. E., has assisted us on many occasions. In recognition of the benefits derived from this assistance the following resolution was introduced by the representatives of the Studio Mechanics Alliance and adopted at the recent convention of the California State Federation of Labor:

Whereas a great deal of both time and money has been spent by several international and local unions in an effort to organize the mechanics employed in the motion picture studios; and

Whereas in the making of motion pictures, a certain part of the work is known as location work, and is often usually done in places miles distant from the studios; and

Whereas in all location work the services of mechanics are just as necessary as when making pictures in the studios; and

Whereas some companies when going on location work do not take with them the mechanics necessary to do the work, but make a practice of "picking them up" or hiring them in the nearest city to the "location" and pay no attention to whether they are union men or not; and

Whereas this practice usually results in the employment of non-union men, even though many union men may be idle in the same city; and

Whereas it has been shown that the local Central Labor Union can, through its efforts, be of great assistance in securing this work for union mechanics; and

Whereas the employment of non-union mechanics on location work is a serious handicap in the work of organizing the studio mechanics as a whole; and

Whereas the only assistance required is the moral support of the central labor councils and their affiliated local unions, therefore be it

Resolved, That the California State Federation of Labor, assembled in this, its 27th annual convention, endorse the action of its affiliated central labor councils who have rendered assistance in this work, and be it further

Resolved, That all central labor councils in the state be requested to render all moral assistance possible, when requested to do so by the unions involved.

In conclusion I am going to steal some of the Editor's stuff. I refer to your editorial in the September JOURNAL entitled "After Radio the Movies."

Naturally any move along lines outlined by you would benefit the studio workers in Los Angeles, but I believe the local labor bodies throughout the country would benefit far more.

A survey of the United States and Canada will reveal hundreds of labor temples leased or owned by the labor movement. Most of these are well located in centers of population and so constructed, very little expense would be required to fit up a hall to display pictures.

Educational and organizing work would be benefited by displaying suitable pictures.

Money tied up in equipment would be an insurance for the local union of operators against trouble from the local exhibitors.

Short-sighted opposition on the part of some producers and exhibitors might result in a refusal to rent films to the unions. But a labor movement that successfully maintains and runs its own bank, insurance company, old-age pensions, whose JOURNALS are rapidly outstripping and replacing in influence the capitalistic publications, can in the words of the Editor, write, produce and display its own film stories successfully.

J. E. S.

L. U. NO. 46, SEATTLE, WASH.

Editor:

When in doubt lead trumps or as Brother McClellan so aptly put it a few meetings back, "When in doubt use loom." However, what I'm trying to get at is the fact that for the moment yours truthfully, etc., is in doubt as to what subject to choose for this, the eleventh spasm.

Just the other day I read an article by Mr. Judson King, director of the National Popular Government League, in which he described a trip to Perth, Ontario, a city of 4,000 people, lying 200 miles northeast of Toronto, stating that they owned their own distributing system and bought their juice wholesale from the Ontario commission. There 300 k. w. h. cost a certain family the net sum of \$6.50 from May 21 to June 21, 1927. He also states, had the same family lived in St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A., they would have paid \$11.74 net for the same amount of juice from the privately owned Union Electric Light and Power Co. His article is highly educational

On Every Job There :: :: Is a Laugh or Two

Leading off with an ace—from Oggie, of Local No. 1099, Oil City, Pa. Oggie does not mention who composed this gem; could it be himself? If so, our hat's off to you, Brother!

Oh Watt! Where Is Thy Steam?

Oh, Jimmie Watt he had a pot,
A fire underneath it.
And in this pot he had a lot
Of water, beans and suet.

Now on this pot there was a lid,
And so they tell the tale,
The lid began to vibrate,
And Jimmie turned quite pale.

"What! What! cried Watt, in accents wild,
"Doth make this lid act so?"
And then he made an engine,
And the steam it made it go.

Now steam has had a leading part,
Just from what Jimmie did,
While sitting by the fireplace,
A'looking at that lid.

Most everything was done by steam,
Not many years ago,
And Jimmie's name was on the roll
Of honor's bright aglow.

But times, alas, have changed since then,
And steam is much too slow.
We use the hydro system now
To make those engines go.

And Jimmie's shade might weep and moan,
And shake with ghostly ills,
But a watt is what we pay for,
When we pay those hydro bills.

After this Jim-gem there is nothing left to save us from our old friend G. L. Monnive of Local No. 60 who comes in with a sour crack at the linemen. Honest, if it wasn't for linemen and Scotchmen, how'd we ever run this col!

It seems, according to Brother Monnive, that a lineman locating a trouble case came upon a farmer who was standing inside the barbed wire fence looking over the corn crop. After a few openers, the lineman began to talk about the corn, remarking,

"That's a rather yellow corn you have."
"That's the kind I raise," replied the farmer.
"You aren't going to get but half of it, are you?"

"Nope, the landlord will get the other half."
"Say," grunted the lineman, "is there much difference between you and a fool?"
"Nope," answered the soil-tiller sadly.
"Only the fence."

Naturally, the radio number must have its wild wave lengths.

The radio announcer was transmitting a play-by-play account of the world series game. At an exciting moment he yelled out:

"He swang at it!"
Seventeen sets in Boston burned out.

Here's a story that's getting rather time-worn at the edges but W. Waples of Local 292 thinks it's worth another appearance and as he's written it out so nicely on his typewriter we'll let 'er ride. Our joke editor knows Minneapolis, himself, and he sympathizes.

Pat was in court on the charge of assault and battery.

"Guilty or not guilty?" asked the judge.
"Well, Your Honor, I hit the man all right but I had good cause to hit him," said Pat.
"How was that?" inquired his Honor.

"Why, you see Judge, he called me a damn Irish liar and then I hit him. Now, Judge, if a fellow called you a damn Irish liar wouldn't you hit him?"

"But I'm not Irish."
"Well, suppose he called you a damn Dutch liar would you hit him?"

"But Pat, I'm not Dutch."
"Well, suppose he called you a damn Swede liar would you hit him?"

"Now see here Pat, as I am neither Irish, Dutch, or Swede, I can't answer your questions."

"Well, suppose he called you the kind of a damn liar that you are would you hit him?"

And here's another jab at the linemen, from our old friend Duke of Toledo.

A Lineman's Dream

A lineman dreamed he died one night
And knocked on the pearly gate.
He knew he didn't belong there,
But was tired and sat down to wait.

"Ah Ha!" says old St. Peter,
"Who have we here, I say?"
"I'm a traveler," says the lineman,
And it seems I've lost my way."

"You're a stranger here to me," says Pete,
And started to close the gate.
Then he saw the spurs on the lineman's feet—

That made him hesitate.

"What! a lineman and here in Heaven!
Why that would never do, you know;
In less than a week my angels
Would be seeking peace below.

"You have made yourself a name on earth,
As my records here will show,
Whatever made you climb up here
When you know you belonged below?"

The lineman only hung his head,
He knew that he was wrong,
Then asked if he might learn the way
To where he and his friends belong.

He started down his new found path,
Never once losing his pride,
Till once he glanced back and saw
A groundman standing there inside.

He returned at once to old St. Pete:

"Surely this must be the way!
For why should I be sent below
If you let this earthworm stay?"

St. Peter then gave a stern command,
"Go back; This place is closed to you
The hell you made for this boy on earth
Is now awaiting you below."

E. E. Dukeshire,
L. U. of Toledo, Ohio.

and I am enclosing same for the perusal of our worthy Editor.

Here in Seattle we have our own municipal power plant as well as the Puget Sound Power and Light Co. The writer has no bones to pick with the Puget Sound Power and Light Co., but believes in municipal ownership and is a user of "city light." Here is our bill from September 10 to October 10, 1927: 331 k. w. h., total bill \$7.10. And here is the schedule for all current used for residence purposes, including cooking and household appliances:

For 0 to 40 kilowatt hours per month, five and one half cents per kilowatt hour. The next 200 kilowatt hours per month, two cents per kilowatt hour. All in excess of 240 kilowatt hours per month, one cent per kilowatt hour.

Would our bill for 331 k. w. h. be \$7.10 if the municipally owned plant wasn't in the field? I believe not. Our sister city to the south, Tacoma, Wash., is served by its municipally-owned plant and their rates are even better than ours.

In the next issue I shall try to give the Brothers a description of our city-owned and operated plant.

In the last issue I committed a very grave error in omitting to mention the convention delegates' reports. Brothers Corbett and Vickerage enjoyed the trip to Detroit and brought back a report which was well received by the membership.

I always like to tell the Brothers about our Ladies' Social Club and the smart way in which they put over their parties. Of course, if it wasn't for the eats they wouldn't be half so smart, would they, Brother Leaf?

Saturday, October 29, will see us gathered in the hall to enjoy another cootie party, and last but not least, the eats. I sure missed my side-kick, Brother Jimmy Thomas, at the last party. It takes Jimmy to serve the coffee without as much as spilling a drop. Fill 'er up again, Jim.

Yours for cooties that don't bite and coffee that'll float an iron wedge. 'At's all.

W. C. LINDELL.

L. U. NO. 53, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Editor:

Another month has come and almost gone, so will have to get busy and drop a few lines to let the Brotherhood know we are still here.

Just received a copy of the constitutional changes and will say that Local Union No. 53 as a whole is not in accord with several of the changes.

First of all, we are not in accord with a few hand-picked delegates raising their own salaries from \$1,200 to \$1,400 per year at a time when things are at a standstill and a time when so many good men are walking the streets looking for work. Take your own JOURNAL as proof of that fact. Take the salary of the International President, \$8,400 per annum, for representing not to exceed 160,000 electrical workers. Then suppose they paid President Coolidge the same proportion to represent 106,000,000 people, what would his salary be? Figure it up for yourselves, Brothers, and see if we are getting a square deal from the I. O. So on down the line it goes to the International Representatives, or hotel chair polishers, who are to receive \$4,800 per annum for polishing hotel furniture. Also raised their expense money to \$9 per day, which is more money than the average electrical worker earns in eight hours hiking poles or setting up motors or whatever may be the case. But, of course, the more you sit around a swell hotel the more it costs. They must have been reading some

of the Republican party's peace and prosperity propaganda.

They also sneak 10 cents more per capita from the poor toilers, making it \$1.10 per month of which they tell you where 63 cents goes to but do not say anything about the other 47 cents. Also provide for a 50 cent assessment in case the defense fund falls below \$10,000, from which only three cents of the per capita is taken. They also hike the ante for initiation fees from one to 25 dollars.

It must have been a fine convention for the International Officers. Article 6, Section 12, says that any International Representative disabled in the discharge of his duties shall receive \$150 per month, but if any of the rank or file become disabled or too old to work he shall receive \$40 per month, provided he has paid dues for 20 years and has reached the age of 65 years. Fine compensation. Looks like some one is trying to kill the goose that lays the golden egg. But it is a good thing for somebody that a goose has a long neck or he would have been choked long ago. They must have expected a kick back when they injected Article 17, Section 3.

Work is still at a standstill here; not much going on but a good place for some I. R. to earn his \$9 expense money; a large field to work in.

Will close for the November number by hoping the Miami convention is a convention of electrical workers, not International Officers.

JOSEPH CLOUGHLEY.

L. U. NO. 58, DETROIT, MICH.

Editor

I have just filled up my pipe and I am now smoking it, but not with the October suggestion of I. S. Gordon, of No. 7, but with why they took a secret ballot in the July issue of 1926. As Brother Frost, of L. U. No. 17, told you in the last issue, we are in politics up to our ears and we were successful in putting over the entire labor slate in the primaries—nine aldermen and the mayor. Our lowest candidate was tenth, so you see the boys worked hard, but we will have a bigger job on our hands to get the mayor over, as the chamber of commerce and manufacturers association and the dries are putting up a strong fight to beat him and they are doing everything in their power to disqualify the labor vote on election day, November 8.

Local No. 58 had one of those real old time meetings Tuesday, the 18th, and I dare say that a good many of the Brothers went home that night with a great load lifted off their chests. You see work has been awfully dull here all summer and from the way work around here looks now a good many of the boys are not going to have any turkey for Christmas. So you Brothers who are believing everything you read in the press about the prosperity of Detroit, and the thousands of men that Ford is adding on, which does not take up one-half of the men he laid off, had better take my heed and stay away from here, or you will only be swelling the crowd of the unemployed.

Brother Watson now has three assistants in the field with him, and to date they have been successful in lining up all but two of the sign shops, and they have run the Walker Sign Company off several jobs lately. So if the Walker Sign Company is in your locality to be sure to give them the go by.

They also have been able to place in some of the show houses and office buildings members of Local No. 58. So keep on the job, Brothers, and you will soon be able to place some of the boys on a good job and not on the pension roll, for they sure

will have to live a long while before the I. O. gets them.

P. A. BOLAND.

L. U. NO. 60, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Editor:

Brothers, work is very slow here at present; the 90-day clause is still in effect. My advice is to stay away from here if work is what you come here for. There are several members loafing and I know things are slow. I know, I pounded the streets for three weeks. A little work going on in reality, but there are enough men to handle it.

Our last meeting was very poorly attended. It is discouraging to the officers as well as the few members present to see a lot of empty chairs. Then they "jump" the business agent about something they never heard of when there is no better place to discuss business than the hall.

I knew some one was going to call my hand about my poor grammar in the past contributions. You see, Brothers, it's this way; I am roughshod and if I were a real writer I wouldn't be twisting wires. I am sorry I am not polished enough to suit the taste of all our members, but I venture to say that some of those making the remarks, won't take the trouble to write for our WORKER. I accepted in good faith and I believe I haven't missed an issue this year even if it was in my crude, simple manner.

We had the pleasure of having with us for a few days Brother Robbins, from the I. O. He was here on a mission pertaining to local affairs and had a talk with A. Mosses, who transferred here from Ft. Worth, Texas, only he arrived here too late. The member in question had taken a traveller and grabbed a rattler for Santa Monica, Calif. The writer wishes him the best of luck, the Lord only knows he needs it. He treated a well-attended meeting to a good and humorous talk on contracts and conditions, something we are in need of. Speaking of conditions, I worked four days at a local shop that takes the cake. This bird used to be a member of the local and during the strike in 1919 the local made out a shop and he hired himself as manager, later bought out, and how he raised a howl when requested to be at the shop at 7.45! The few "B" men working there are gone by 7.30. As I showed up at 7.32 he stepped on my toes about being late. Not only that, but all material and tools out on the job must come to the shop every night. But the best part of it (on his side) is that the truck calls for the men after 5 o'clock. All this is done on our time. The men must give an account of what's done. For conditions this bird certainly has good ones (on his part). It's our fault, as I said before. There are five "B" men to one "A" man, in other words five from \$1.50 to \$4 a day to one \$8 a day man. And Brother Robbins' visit will mean some changes in the conditions.

Several new men have been obligated, mostly ex-members. Am glad to see some of the old faces in our fold. We have several men out of town at present which is relieving conditions here. Brother Shot has been at Corpus Christi for some time. Brother Rowsee is at Laredo and will be there the rest of the year, as well as Brother Walter Smith, who has been at McAllen for the last six months. Brother "Chico" or "Frenchy," as Tony calls him, is somewhere on the Mexican border for a local shop. I may be down the valley soon if work don't stir up soon, and listen, Brothers, just across the border a fellow can step up to the bar and call for anything desired. Try it if you don't believe it. Local No. 1154 has a Brother I know, Brother

Glasscock; that local is certainly blessed with the presence of a true loyal Brother.

Brother Michael J. Flannigan, of Local No. 78, has passed away. Brother Flannigan was the man the WORKER mentioned. Local No. 78 lost a true, loyal and faithful member.

Brothers, it became necessary to stop writing for a few moments to listen to Thos. A. Edison speak over the radio. Old Tom, he's up in age and still short on conversation, but what he says carries weight. The father of the incandescent lamp—how little do we give it a thought, how much time did he spend in getting this small glass bulb perfected so we can insert it into a socket. Very little he had to say. No doubt most of you Brothers heard him through the hook-up. We were fortunate to get into this hook-up through WOAI.

G. L. MONSIVE.

L. U. NO. 79, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Editor:

Local No. 79 has suffered more than the average amount of accidents and sickness this past twelve months, which made necessary the calling out of a regiment of "iron men" from the treasury. These "iron men" were glad to enter service for the benefit of the worthy and distressed. The lamentable facts of our misfortunes, were the number of unfortunate members who were not entitled to the beneficial services of those "iron men." If you don't know what "iron men" are lady; in our language they mean "dollars." Right now we have two Brothers laid up, badly battered, but drawing benefits locally.

While on the topic of benefits I might mention the case of Brother Morrison, who is in St. Joseph's Hospital. While it is not quite clear to us, it is rumored that since his case comes under compensation, he will not be entitled to any benefits from the Utilities Employees Association, which is supposed to be a mutual benefit association. You will notice that your dues are taken from your pay each month, and if you are not entitled to any benefits in such a case, we feel that some explanation is due. Let every member who reads this, make it a point to inquire from some officer of Utilities Employees Association as to the why and wherefore of such a situation. Of course everybody naturally is looking for something for nothing, but when you get nothing for something, that's different, and we think should be clearly explained, lest each U. E. A. member withdraw.

This seems like a pretty good place to notify all Brothers that dues will be raised the first of January, 1928. The added amount will be used, as we understand, for the promotion of the recently inaugurated old-age pension fund, details of which may be expected in the amended constitution which will be out some time in December, 1927, which same time can be used for the nomination of officers for the ensuing year.

Get busy now, talk it over among yourselves; don't wait till the last minute and then impose a hasty choice. Think now; act then.

Another matter is mentioned for your benefit, and that pertains to the payment of your dues. The secretary and the business agent are instructed to accept no dues outside of the meeting hall, except in cases where a member is in arrears to the extent that he will lose his insurance standing or membership. Rumor has it that some of the members declare they will never come to the hall to pay dues. Well, now, that's just fine, for it will only be a matter of time when we will know for sure who has been looking for an excuse to drop their card, and the sooner those people expose themselves the better. Preferable

to have a decreased membership, of good loyal supporters, than a larger membership, but of undependables. Go to it; the choice is yours. Time alone will decide where regrets shall be. If you intend to be on the square, attend your meetings; get into the arguments and discussions; bare your troubles; if you think you are not getting a fair deal say so. Don't go around with an undercurrent of knock and criticism, based on political, religious or fraternal prejudices. When you get that overwhelming desire to be clannish, stop a minute. Bear in mind that we are electrical workers first, last and all the time, and should be banded together regardless of racial, religious or political opinions. Get together and try to be square with each other.

We were very agreeably surprised to have Representative Brother McCadden drop in on us Friday, October 28. After receiving a hearty welcome, Brother McCadden gave us a little talk which was not amiss nor did it do any harm. After midnight now, so good night, good luck and God bless you all. (Dissolve the B. F. B.)

PRESS SECRETARY, Pro tem.

L. U. NO. 98, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Compulsory Education for Apprentices

Editor:

Well, boys, it looks as though dear old Local No. 98 is really getting down to business, since they have started a school of their own through the co-operation of the Philadelphia Labor College for the education of apprentices with a thorough course in practical electricity covering a period of four years. The object of this school is to give them a technical training along with their practical work. The committee in charge has been given full power to act and make these apprentices attend class.

The first class held was attended by some 50 or more of the first and second year apprentices. Although there are some who failed to show up the first night due to various reasons, the enthusiasm shown was a pleasure to behold. Those of the apprentices who thus far have failed to attend had better take heed to the second



Wilson is the big boy
of Local number three.
And swings a wicked gavel
the brothers all agree
On Lake Erie he was sailing
hanging to the rail
He must have been real sea-sick
Because he looked so pale.

call or report to the committee and submit a statement of their reasons for failing to appear at school.

The movement which has been brought about by the combined efforts on the part of the present officers, the labor college, and now the committee, is wholly for the benefit of the apprentices and should be considered in that light.

To become better mechanics and better trades unionists is a goal worth while. The executive board intends to take no flimsy excuses for non-attendance. The penalty may entail the revoking of the apprentices' cards and working rights upon sufficient evidence of neglect to attend the school.

More education, better men and a better organization. In conclusion we would say: a word to the wise is sufficient.

Welcome To Our City

Walter Taverner Co., of New York, has the Bryn Mawr hospital job. Watson Flagg Co., of New York, has the Bayuk Bros., cigar factory, 9th and Columbia Ave. Good luck to both.

Good News

On Monday evening, October 10, 1927, an organ known as Philadelphia Wage Earners' League was formed at 1807 Spring Garden Street for purely political and legislative purposes. Communications and invitations have been sent to all wage earners' groups in Philadelphia and vicinity. The first meeting was largely attended by some 200 or more representatives from the unions' wage earners' groups. Meetings will be held regularly at the above address.

Inside Stuff

Well, boys, if you want to go gunning or fishing anytime write to Mr. Samuel Nusbaum, in care of Chas. Nusbaum and Bro., one of our good union firms, and he will take care of you. Everything will be free. His wife is a wonderful cook, so you won't starve. Call Rit-6484 and ask for Sam.

"Snap" Hollaway says that his wife and he can live on six a week, so if any of you married men wish to get a lesson, he will be at the meeting every Tuesday evening. Members of Atlantic City Local No. 211 please take notice.

If you want to know anything about the Stanley Theatre job, 19th and Market, ask Brother John McCall.

That's a nice car Brother G. Webb has, but he better keep both hands on the wheel when he is going through Fairmount Park at night. Take notice.

I wonder if the painters' union know we have a few artists in our local? Just take a look at the inside walls at our meeting place and get in touch with the foreman, Brother Gus Roth. Estimates free. Any design.

Well, fellows, I have some good news for you. Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson, of Llanarch Hills, Del. Co., would like to have the old boy friends of her beloved husband to come out and see them. She says they have lots of good stuff and she doesn't care if the party lasts a week. So get busy, boys, and let's get together and give the old man a treat. Bring all sheet music with you.

You all know Brother John. "Gosh Dang It."

F. W. DEXTER.

L. U. NO. 106, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

Editor:

Work is good here at present with all the boys working. But by the time this is broadcast one big job here will be finished and some of the boys will be out in the cold again.

As there are three more good-sized jobs on

they probably will be taken care of. All the outside men are working with prospects good up until Christmas.

The boys who attended the stag party at the invitation of Brother and Mrs. F. J. Kruger were delighted and are anxiously awaiting for another event of the same kind. Some of those who stayed away are sorry but it is just so at meetings, the faithful few are doing things, the rest are getting the gravy and the faithful the kicks. It was ever thus.

Two car loads (nine) of this local attended a meeting of Local No. 41 and were royally entertained. We intend to go No. 41 one better when they return the visit in the near future. We also intend to have members from Locals No. 36, Erie; No. 174, Warren; No. 593, Dunkirk, also No. 45 and No. 854, of Buffalo.

We realize that these get-together meetings promote a general good feeling among the locals in this neck of the woods. Brother O'Connell of No. 86, secretary of New York State Association of Electrical Workers, certainly had a fine article in the October issue and if all the locals that are not members of it will read it and get in line and help, it will make the New York state wire jerkers and outside men also a model for other states to pattern after. The association will re-convene in Albany, December 3, 1927. So it behooves each local not now affiliated to write Brother H. Wildberger, of Westchester, and get credentials and information; or to George Willar, financial secretary of Local No. 41, of Buffalo. The writer expects to be on hand from this local. Watch for Brother O'Connell's letter in the next WORKER. He is the new press secretary of the State Association of Electrical Workers.

It is a pleasure to see so many letters in the October issue from the linemen. It shows that they are beginning to wake up. It is about time; they have the hardest and most dangerous end of the electrical game, and are the poorest paid of them all. It is their own fault; they will not stick together; they believe in "letting George do it." Here's hoping they wake up in this section before it is too late. If every union man in Local No. 106 would talk to every lineman they come in contact it would not be long before we would have the majority in the local and then this end of the state would not be such a black eye for the linemen. Just think of it, 65 cents per hour top price for hot wire men. Wake up, you members of Local No. 106; don't be selfish; let your light shine. Enough said.

C. J. McKee is now working in Los Angeles, Calif. Remember your failings, Chet; ha, ha.

The writer wishes to congratulate our Editor, Brother G. M. Bugniazet, for his editorials and the fine trade journal he is putting out. More power to you "Buggy." Wish everybody the best of health and prosperity.

W. R. M.

L. U. NO. 113, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Editor:

The problems facing organized labor seem to be more intricate, more subtle, more technical, for solution than formerly; hence the need of well-trained minds to solve them.

We find in the past, when the demands of the group were not met, and with little conversation or thought to the many phases of the problem, the foremost thing was strike, which must always be the last, and thus entail great hardships upon the families, business, public, etc. Now the day has come when to meet demands requires skilled experts to measure the various angles of the problems, and around the table consider, discuss and settle the disputed differences

amicably. All of the present phases are met through higher education, and a regard for the safety of the industry, the home and the public.

The various labor colleges that have come into existence during the last few years, have these things in mind and the faculties of colleges, high schools and of the universities contribute their training, combined with a generosity seldom seen in the days gone by, when men were men, and life was called its best.

How eager are these teachers to see adult education take its place with the rising generations. How well would it be if we as organized workers, should feel the need of more knowledge, as we view our children's necessities. How disheartening it is to call to our fellows to come on, and then find the percentage about 3 per cent of our membership; some less. The faculty of these schools look about, their ambitions are with labor, and finding the groups so sparingly represented their vision fades, because they dream only of the emancipation of the workers through education, will they themselves finally reach freedom.

There is a small percentage of the workers really susceptible to further advancement. I have put this at one-third, and from this amount possibly 2 per cent are capable of leadership, and are seekers after knowledge, are men with vision, are men who seek the why, and the what, of each problem, and are not satisfied to leave the world where they found it, and will, by their power, move the wheels of thought to a higher plane.

While I journeyed down in Arkansas last month I visited Commonwealth College at Mena, Ark. I found such men in charge of Commonwealth College—men who gave their most to the workers. Their only thought is not self, but the ultimate is their ambition—the economic, educational, social freedom of the workers. There is one of the outstanding adventures in labor education, I have met with or read about in this country. This institution is practically three years old. It started without one dollar and, by sacrifice and love of men, has grown an institution, yet in the rough, to an amazing giant in ambition and future possibilities.

The faculty earn no money. Theirs is the love offering basis. Work four hours per day, and give their spare time to the duties as teacher, helping fellow workers, and truly speaking, sacrifice for others, that they may go out into the world with a sheep skin (diploma) and move the workaday world upward. They are seemingly truly representative of Atlas, having the world upon their shoulders because they crave to see the workers, not slaves, but mentally free men.

Commonwealth College was carved out of the rough, cleared, planted, builded and grown for one cause—to see labor journalists, labor organizers, trained, schooled intellectuals, capable men to grow unions, and maintain them in proficiency as businesses. Labor lawyers, God knows we need them on our benches, labor accountants, bankers, actuaries and, in fact, the trained technicians for the labor world.

All this is being accomplished for a small sum of \$100 tuition by the student for two semesters—fall and winter. The institution is maintained by love offering, by sincere, earnest friends, and the students assist in maintaining the school by four hours of manual labor each day—at something vitally necessary to the needs of the college. So seeing Commonwealth, you see something different from the rank or file of colleges.

The faculty are the only college teachers to my knowledge, excepting it may be Brookwood, who carry cards in the teachers'

union, affiliated with the A. F. of L., and they are real unionists, motivated with the highest ideals. They give all of self, and ask nothing in return. Where do we find skilled educators, much less the balance of the mechanics, who will do that? I am truly astounded to have had the pleasure of seeing such men and women in this selfish age who live the principles of the Nazarene, and in so doing should merit the gift of others to carry on this great work to which they have dedicated their lives.

Education, that priceless jewel, offered to the workers, and yet goes asking. It seems to be the rejected stone the builders refused for the structure, which is the key-stone to life and liberty. Get it, men, women; surrender yourselves before her. She will ennoble you and fit you for service in this great world of ours, where ignorance is the supreme sin and to go backward is its counterpart. Gather her to yourselves with hoops of steel, and cleave to her with a tenaciousness that will forever be yours, for she is worthy of all who worship at her shrine. Education, ye gift of God to men.

W. A. LOBBEY.

L. U. NO. 139, ELMIRA, N. Y.

Editor:

We are pleased to hear about the pension. I have often wondered what will become of those poor down-trodden men like E. Moderhak. Ha! Ha!

C. T. & L. have started their label campaign. Brothers, the only drawback is the average union man. All merchants we have interviewed tell us that the men don't ask for the label on goods. Many merchants tell us that all their goods are union-made but don't have the label for one reason or another. Another bad thing in this town is this, and I will now state some facts: A certain union man went into a store to purchase an overcoat. He saw two that he liked real well. Both were exactly alike, he claims. One had the label, price \$40, and one did not, \$30. Same goods, same pattern. He asked the clerk why the difference in price. The clerk said: "Why, you know you union men make big money," and he went on to say that in a union shop it cost a lot more. The man said: "But surely it does not cost \$10 more per coat to have it union made?" The man paid \$40 for the coat. I think he was just as good as robbed of some of that by the merchant. When some of them hear you say union label, up goes the price, anyway. We will get those guys yet.

The masons and bricklayers have been expelled from our B. T. C. It is a sad fact, but something had to be done. The officers of their own local were working on an unfair job and they even had their international representative here, and he wouldn't let them quit, so they say.

Brothers, what do you think of the outside talker, the squealer, etc. Hard names, I know. All I have to do after our meeting is sit tight and in a couple of days the boss comes around and tells a few things. How does it get out? As it has happened, nothing has been said of any importance, but it surely will some time.

JAMES E. PRICE.

L. U. NO. 163, WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Editor:

In starting my letter for this month, I first want to express the sincere gratitude of myself and the officers and members of the state association for the co-operation you have given us up to the present, and appreciate the valuable assistance. We want to thank you for the insertion, and the wonderful setup you gave us in the October WORKER for our employment plan.

On the subject of our state association, when we read the next issue, we will have completed the second meeting of the association, at Harrisburg, November 16, and we have great confidence that it is going to be a very successful meeting of delegates and feel sure that we will add many more locals to our association, and produce legislation beneficial to all concerned in the electrical industry of the state.

I can't resist saying something on the state employment department for electrical workers, if each electrical worker will just appreciate what his business is. It is selling his ability to do a certain thing, and in competition with other men in the same business of selling their labor, not to the highest bidder, because the supply is greater than the demand. Therefore the intelligent electrical worker, says to himself, I can see that as an individual I haven't a chance in the world to better my conditions in this business, and if I don't get in out of the wet, and pull these other guys with me, I am done for. But, you may ask, why pull the other fellow with me? Well, that is just what you must do, because you need these guys, and they need you, and that must be the first thing for you to think about. First get out of the water, help pull the others out, then organize, keep on organizing until you convince everyone who was in the wet with you. The only way is in dry weather, repair your roof, for when it rains you can't. Therefore we feel sure that every electrical guy in Pennsylvania is going to fix his leaky roof, by joining the state association, and keep on organizing—never quit—and build for the objects and principles upon which the Brotherhood is instituted, and then when wet and stormy weather comes, you are prepared to meet it.

At our local meeting last night, was read the memorial for Brother Frank J. McNulty. I want to add this, that Local No. 163 wants to testify, in reverence to his memory, as we have been a benefactor during his administration, and we feel that we should offer our testimony, and that we will have the memorial and Brother McNulty's picture framed and placed in our meeting hall, so as to educate the new generation coming into our local union of the work Brother McNulty has done for them and the generations of electrical workers to come.

I am sending you, Brother Editor, a revised list of our members, and their addresses, so that you can check up and see who of our local union is not getting the WORKER, and as I promised the boys that I would ask you to see that they all received the October WORKER, so that they will have a copy of the employment plan submitted by the writer, also the many other matters that we all know will be of great interest to our members, and we all want them to read and study the wonderful WORKER.

Now for a little local news. We had Brother James Meade attend our last week's meeting, and he also took up the matters of the Penn State Electrical Contractors Association which just now concern our state association and our International, with Mr. Joseph Schmidt, who is one of the executive board of the contractor's state association, as regards a round-table talk between the proper committee of our association and the contractors, on the state act that was presented last year to the senate and the house of representatives, which was held up, but is expected to come up at the next session. The meeting of contractors and our committee is to take place in Harrisburg at time of our state meeting.

Much more I could say on the above matters; we appreciate we are getting good

service from our worthy Editor. "All for one—one for all."

W. F. BARBER,
Secy. Treasurer, P. S. E. W. A.

L. U. NO. 178, CANTON, OHIO Editor:

Ohio Public Service Company announced that work will begin in the near future on the construction of 50 miles of 132,000 volt, double circuit, steel tower transmission lines, with switching and transformer substations connecting the system of the Ohio Public Service Company at Sandusky with that of the Toledo Edison Company, thus interconnecting directly all the cities service properties in Ohio. This line will have a capacity of 50,000 kilowatts and will serve as a section of the direct trunk line connecting Chicago, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland and other eastern points.

The construction of the line will permit the utilization of reserve capacity in all the interconnected Ohio generating stations located at Toledo, Lorain, Mansfield and Warren. The Ohio Public Service Company system is now interconnected with the new plant of the Cleveland Electric Illuminating Company at Avon Beach, with the Windsor and Philco plant of the Ohio Power Company at Canton, and with the Toronto plant of the Pennsylvania Ohio Company at Warren, a vast reservoir of power totaling approximately one million kilowatts of the capacity will be made available for use at any point in the entire interconnected system. Of course, this will not mean much to linemen in this vicinity, but ought to mean work for others.

Attendance at meetings is fairly good, except a few who are suffering from the non-attendance epidemic. Arguments that come up during meetings can only be settled in the proper way by every member being present. Let us hope our attendance will be 100 per cent during winter months at least.

Brother "Chick" Freyermuth, our financial secretary, claims he will soon have all the money in the world cornered between his daily wage and the income from his "Navy" gas station on the Canton-Hartsville Road. In passing we request all Brothers to stop and fill up, thereby helping him to attain his great ambition.

Twelve bells and a workday well on its way. Nuf-Sed.

J. F. MACMILLEN.

L. U. NO. 180, VALLEJO, CALIF. Editor:

I received much comment on my last article, which was mostly criticism.

Brother C. Zimmer felt somewhat slighted because I did not mention his name with others as being one of Local No. 180's ardent workers. This fact was just one of my oversights, because Brother Zimmer has been a great support to organized labor. He is employed with the Vallejo Light and Power Co., and we always appreciate his presence at the meetings.

Then there is Brother F. Conlin, better known as "Mickey" Conlin among his comrades, and all who know him. Mickey started and finished his apprenticeship on Mare Island and now has fooled the government for some 15 years. One thing I want to mention about Mickey is that he works out so well on committees, our president, Brother Tommie Longworth, appointed him as a committee of one to secure the local a good blackboard, and about three months ago he advised the local he had the blackboard all right out to his house and was taking the very best of care of it. So now the Brothers are figuring on calling a meet-

ing to take place out to Mickey's house, so they can use the blackboard.

At our last regular meeting, September 28, we received the lengthy report from Brother Funkhouser, our delegate to the Detroit convention. Brother Funkhouser was given the floor as long as he wanted it and his talk on the business transacted at the convention would be worth hearing all over again. He advised us that most all locals east of the Rocky Mountains belong to the chamber of commerce. This fact mentioned brought Brother Reed to his feet who made the motion that affiliated us with the Vallejo chamber of commerce, and Brother Reed, being elected our delegate to this body, will make his debut tonight. We expect great returns from Brother Reed, our representative.

One other part of Brother Funkhouser's report I want to mention is that, he states the Brooklyn Navy Yard has organized every electrical mechanic, including the master electrician. This to me is good news and I want to say we have broken the ice here, when Brother Morgan Jones, our quartermaster electrical machinist, was initiated into Local No. 180 about five months ago. Brother Jones has come to our meetings quite regularly. We are sure proud that he has joined our local.

We initiated five new members last month and have about five more applications coming up.

Now just a few words about working conditions here and then I will close. I believe I am safe in saying conditions in Vallejo and nearby small cities are just about normal. There was somewhat of a building boom on in Vallejo this summer and fall which I may say is due to the new submarine and cruisers to be built at Mare Island. The sub V-6 is well under way, while the cruiser has not yet been started. I have gained the impression from the talk in general, that there won't be any calling for electrical mechanics for these ships for about one year.

The city of Vallejo has torn down a great many of their old shacks built in the early 60's and replaced them with new, which has meant much to our Brothers here.

J. W. CARRICO.

L. U. NO. 193, SPRINGFIELD, ILL. Editor:

Local Union No. 193 has a fight on with the Illinois Traction System. A month or two ago we organized some of the men working for this company. They got busy and canned them. We tried to reinstate these men but failed. Had meetings with the company, but nothing was gained. Had resolutions adopted by State Federation of Labor convention dealing on this matter, also took it up with the Springfield Federation of Labor who sent a committee to talk it over with the company. After having five meetings with them they were placed on the "We Don't Patronize List." I do not know how long they will stay on that list but it looks as if they will be there for a while. Handbills have been passed and more will be sent out. We aim to keep after this company until they will want to make an agreement. With some support I think that can be done.

The local wishes to request that all electrical workers stay away from this company until further notice. The job is no good and we are going to watch all along the line between Peoria and St. Louis. If we find any union men working for them charges will be drawn.

This letter should notify most of our members as the JOURNAL is read more now than ever before. Pass the word around that they did not treat the union fair, so we are trying to keep the union men away. If you get

a chance give us a lift, so that we may make a good job out of it for the Brothers.

We have had another lay off here. A number of the Brothers went to St. Louis on the storm job. I think that job is about finished and most of the members will be back home soon. While no work is in sight, I am not saying stay away, but if you are looking for work this is a poor place to come.

F. C. HUSE.

L. U. NOS. 210 AND 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Editor:

Bulls-eye for Ashton, of Local No. 21; he sure pulled a good fast one. And, Oh, boy! Didn't he speak the truth, for who wants to be a tinker or an umbrella mender when his days of climbing are over? Ask Johnny Carroll, of Camden. He knows.

And "The Copyist" made my mouth water with his damp, descriptive letter. Watch your step, old man, or you will have these homefires of mine burnt out entirely.

Was glad to see Danielson, of Local No. 595, back among those present and now that he is home-guarding Oakland again, I hope that he continues with that interesting educated stick.

Along with lots of others I am wondering what has become of Tommie Dealey, of Local No. 303. Here of late he is mighty conspicuous by his absence.

Migolly, what tough breaks some folks get. I even got myself fired off that "k. p." detail by serving hot cakes on four consecutive mornings. All of which goes to prove that it is impossible to please everybody all the time.

Having worked six full days since August 11, I feel duly qualified to star in that great melodrama, "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse." No kiddin, unless something happens pretty darn soon I guess I'll have to go back to washing dishes on the B. and O. But, boy, oh boy! I'll have lots of company. Maybe you need an office cat or messenger down in Washington? Huh? But every cloud has its silver lining and I feel quite confident that it won't be long now and everybody will be able to eat turkey for Christmas.

The other morning I awoke to the strains of "I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up in the morning," and for the moment I thought I was back working for our Uncle Samuel. But after a few seconds realized that some one of the family was taking the morning exercise as broadcast by WEA. Must say that Bill Mahoney sure can play the piano and it's not his fault if things go wrong the rest of the day. And speaking of WEA just reminds me that a friend of mine told another friend of the family that Gene Tunney learned to ride a bicycle while taking those setting-up exercises. Well, anyway the pictures of the fight showed that Gene learned his lessons well. When he tires of the fight game he can successfully defend his crown by entering a six-day bicycle fiasco.

We celebrated our 14th wedding anniversary and not a dish was broken, nor a plate cracked. Which recalls to memory the now famous speech made by Brother Slattery at the Detroit show. He says in part: "I have had more pleasure, I have had a real home and I have had somebody to sew the buttons on my clothes and take the money from my pockets." And that is what I call a man. But, tell me, Slats, old boy, don't you consider yourself twice blessed because where, oh where, in this wide world of ours does the average lineman get the button to sew on? A piece of wire generally outranks a button—and that's that.

"Lindy" came, saw, and conquered—the whole of Atlantic City and vicinity last week. They threw a banquet for him at only ten

bucks a plate and that necessitated the absence of all wire jerkers, etcetera.

And that's all for this time.

Yours in a rut.

BACHIE.

L. U. NO. 226, TOPEKA, KANS.

Editor:

Labor unions have two things at least in common with the banking institutions; namely assets and liabilities, with this difference, in the bank they are represented by collateral while in the labor union the members are it.

Now someone might ask, what are assets and liabilities in a labor union? I'll explain.

A labor union asset is a member who not only pays his dues and assessments promptly but who can be relied upon to act on committees and to do any work that is of benefit to his union. He is the one who puts the cause first and self second, because he has sense enough to realize that when he is helping his union he helps himself the most. He is the one who, if the union is lucky, holds the important offices. He is the one who is fair with the employer as well as with the union, but when the time comes to be firm is not only backbone for himself but also for the weak sisters about him.

But the liability; what of him? He is the chap who never pays his dues if he can help it; who is too busy to attend meetings, or to stay till it's over if he does attend. He is the chap who not only never acts on any committees but finds fault with the ones who do try to accomplish something. His howl is, "Why don't the officers do something?" He never has done anything himself for the cause, but is a hindrance and possibly even a curse to it.

Which are you, Brother, an asset or a liability? Is the union better off because you are in it or are you merely a dead weight?

Local Union No. 226 has again been successful in negotiating its agreement with the regularly fair contractors and has added one more shop to the list, thanks to the untiring efforts of Brother "Mićkie" O'Neal and our 100 per cent officers, all of whom are real assets.

It is with real regret that I report the death of Mrs. Frank Pierce, the wife of our Brother, who was herself a union printer. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to Brother Pierce in his bereavement.

Work in Topeka is unusually slack for this time of year.

Since the action of our last convention it is going to be harder than ever to get my old card away from me. I'm glad I belong to a progressive union. The more valuable our cards become the easier it will be to convert the sinners and rats to our way of thinking.

J. R. WOODHULL.

L. U. NO. 245, TOLEDO, OHIO

Editor:

The twentieth of the month again is in our midst and to some of you it only means to read your JOURNAL and forget it until your press agents and press secretaries get their copy together for the next one, but to me it means to read this one thoroughly and then start in to make the next one just a little bit better. That, I believe, is the purpose of all the press secretaries and all others connected with this magazine. I believe to improve the next one should be our object until the ELECTRICAL WORKERS JOURNAL is at the top of the list of trades union papers. And the best improvement that I could think of at this time is for me to stop writing. But the members here seem

to think that it is part of the magazine, so unless the International Office tells me to stop writing and the local don't object, set your dials on 245's wave length.

News is a hard thing to get hold of here, for every one shuns publicity like a fish avoids water. But if there is enough cabbage thrown on my porch on Hallowe'en night to make a small amount of kraut, say a couple of barrels, I will give a kraut supper and every one bring their pig hocks and we'll have weiners and kraut. Speaking of kraut, perhaps it would be news to some of you to learn that one of our members, Carl Kraut, by moniker, has taken onto himself a wife after all these years of wearing footless socks. It is a fine thing to hear that he has learned that two can live as extravagantly as one.

The gang down around Maumee are complaining about the disappearance of one of their members around the old corner and wonder why Art Cranker has deserted them. I am going to let the secret out in this issue. Brother Cranker has merely bought himself a radio, so you can find him now toasting his ankles around his own fire place. He now plays the national sport tuning in. Station HOWL comes in strong, he says.

There's another little village near Toledo that has contributed much toward supplying us with good men and that is Trilby, Ohio. It came into prominence three weeks ago at the completion of the new silo and they whitewashed the fence around the town. It is the place of residence of three of our members, Carl Shultz and Robert Stieh hail from there. The reason I say hail is because they take the town by storm upon arrival and then Brother "Whitty" Hoover has recently moved there. As soon as two more families move out there they are considering the starting of a ball team, if they can get an outsider to umpire.

(To be continued next month)

EDWARD E. DUKESHIRE.

L. U. NO. 261, NEW YORK CITY

Editor:

I am doubly interested in the American Federation of Labor convention at Los Angeles. Our readers will be interested to know that the major issue discussed was the five-day week, and the good judgment of President Green when he stated that increased production makes it necessary that the week be shortened to five working days. But at the same time it must be done slowly. It must be done gradually so that the industries can adjust themselves to it. It is surely, however, to become general.

One great and important proposition to make its appearance at the convention was a proposal that European and American labor unions unite in formal affiliation, and Mr. George Kappler, of Dresden, Germany, secretary of the International Union of Building Trades, and Mr. Richard Coppack, of London, secretary of the British National Federation of Building Trades Operatives, voiced greetings and intimated that such international affiliations would be strongly urged.

It was found at the American Federation of Labor convention that organized labor faces its crucial test in the increasing assumption by the courts of the power to prevent strikes by injunctions. We can little hope in legislative remedies that were whittled down by the courts until they virtually were wiped out of existence. It should be urged as a solution the election and selection of judges to the federal courts, who have no corporation background.

I can remember and review the history of injunctions, which began 40 years ago, and became acute within the last five years. I contend the Duplex and the Bedford Court-

house decisions virtually had nullified the labor protective clauses of the Clayton act, and I am sure the American Federation of Labor convention would back me on the above. You may ask, how can such an unconstitutional decree be entered? I tell you it is entered and the stonemason today has to pack his tools and go out and cut the stone of any man, whether he wants to or not, because the stone was shipped in interstate commerce.

Interstate commerce is the god of the courts. The constitution is nothing. But interstate commerce, that gigantic, marvelous, wonderful thing, looms so high that its shadow falls across the land and tends to blot out the one great means that you and all workmen have for protecting yourselves in the great struggle with employers.

You know legislators are more sympathetic and friendly to unions than the courts, because legislators are compelled to go to the people for re-election. Judges however, having frequently served capital and capitalistic interests, were as a class less fair and humanitarian.

Now what will occur if it once becomes the established law of the land that an injunction may be issued to restrain a strike for any reason at all? Whether it is interstate commerce or whether it is interference with property rights of any other kind, if it once becomes a law that a judge may issue an injunction to restrain a strike, I don't see where labor is going to get very far, because if you try to appeal it, you are whipped before you can get a hearing in the upper court.

The very virtue and power of a strike is that it acts quickly, and that it is of such a character that the employer cannot delay. But if the employer can go to court and have a judge say to the labor union, "You can't quit work," then you have the shoe on the other foot, and the union is licked before it starts.

I have recognized the great service the American Federation of Labor and the I. B. E. W. has rendered in aiding voters to select candidates who are friendly to labor. I have placed many of my spare hours in the 11th District of Manhattan, New York City, speaking on street corners, urging the picking of judges that I knew were on good terms with organized labor, and in the future I am going to place more of my time in combined action to see to it that judges, both state and federal, are men of such character and fair mindedness that you can expect to get a fair deal from them when you come before them.

N. J. BUTLER.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Brother Butler will continue his interesting discussion of the A. F. of L. convention next month.)

L. U. NO. 292, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. Editor:

There is a faint indication that a portion of the Minneapolis labor movement is about to arouse itself from its long sleep and wake up to a long-delayed and much-needed activity. For years we have had a skeleton of a building trades council, a sort of ghost (almost said corpse) of a council. But now we are making a real bona fide attempt to have a real live functioning B. T. C. Let us hope for the complete success of the efforts. For a 100 per cent efficient B. T. C. is one of the most important requisites in any attempt towards the rehabilitation of labor conditions in this locality.

For several years the B. T. C. here has had barely enough vitality to hold its charter. But some time ago there arrived in the Twin Cities a gentleman named Chas. Whitcomb, international organizer for the sheet metal workers. He came here to see

November 10, 1924—November 10, 1927

Over \$22,000,000.00 Union Life Insurance

THIS is the unusual record of Labor's first legal reserve life insurance company, the Union Cooperative Insurance Association of Washington, D. C. Organized in November, 1924, it has now completed the first three years of its existence. Life insurance was not actually written by it until January 1, 1925, the months of November and December, 1924, being used for the organization of the office force and notifications to many interested people that the company was actually in existence. **Over \$22,000,000.00 life insurance in force at the end of three years of existence is an unusual record.**

The Union Cooperative Insurance Association, however, has been dealing in unusual records from the very start because this organization was the pioneer in the field of union life insurance.

Individuals from all walks of life are policyholders in the company. Groups of various trades are insured under the group life plan. These include electrical workers, stage employees, elevator operators, municipal employees (including all the occupations of city employees), fire fighters and printers.

During the first working year there were no death claims, but during 1926 and up to November 1, 1927, claims have been paid aggregating \$98,875.00.

The company, during the first months of its career, used a portion of the surplus contributed by the stockholders but the surplus has been built up again to a considerable amount over and above the original contribution.

The Union Cooperative Insurance Association is a District of Columbia corporation. It has deposited with the authorities of the District of Columbia securities aggregating \$100,000.00, which is one of the usual requirements when entering various states to do business there.

The Union Cooperative Insurance Association operates in Illinois and Missouri, as well as in the District of Columbia, and has direct approval and endorsement of the State Federations of Labor of both Missouri and Illinois. These endorsements are contained in resolutions passed as follows:

"Resolved, That the Missouri State Federation of Labor go on record endorsing the Union Cooperative Insurance Association and its state agent, the Union Labor Insurance Agency, and recommend to the members of the affiliated local unions to place insurance of every description desired by them through the Union Labor Insurance Agency."

"Resolved, That this convention of the Illinois State Federation of Labor go on record as endorsing the Union Cooperative Insurance Association, the first legal reserve old line trades union insurance company, and recommend the same to the members of organized labor."

The company's latest addition to the forms of insurance written is a joint life policy for husband and wife, payable to the survivor at the death of either. The policies of the Union Cooperative Insurance Association now cover practically all the situations arising in families, such as ordinary small policies for children, educational policies for children, regular individual policies for children and adults, the most popular of which are Straight Life, Twenty Payment Life and Twenty Year Endowment, and the new joint life policy for husband and wife.

Outside of the family, the next important field for life insurance is among the labor organizations, and the Union Cooperative Insurance Association in its policies specially designed for labor groups covers this field adequately.

The company feels that history is being made in its progress in the field of union life insurance. Its aim is to provide **union life insurance for union men, their families and friends.**

The company has published various circulars and leaflets on life insurance matters of interest to union men. In particular the following are listed as of interest, and can be obtained by a request sent to the company:

The American Labor Movement, by William Green, President of the American Federation of Labor.

Prone Pressure Method of Resuscitation, by Dr. J. Rozier Biggs, Medical Director.

Group Life Insurance for Labor Organizations.

All inquiries as to individual life insurance and group life insurance for labor organizations are fully and gladly answered. Inquiries should be addressed to the Union Cooperative Insurance Association, Machinists' Building, Washington, D. C.

what could be done to improve the condition of that organization here, and after looking over the ground, decided that one of the most important things required, looking to that end, was the building up of a strong, efficient B. T. C., so he at once began to expend his energies in that direction, and his efforts have been one of the major factors in placing this important body in a condition that should insure its growth in the near future into the most valuable asset of organized labor in this city and one that will materially improve the condition of all crafts here.

The B. T. C. has held two meetings at which in addition to the regular delegates, the executive boards of all affiliated organizations were admitted to the floor of the council, with voice and vote. This was done to insure a real co-operation of the various local unions with the proceedings of the council. At the first of these meetings the per capita tax of the council was raised from six cents to 20 cents per member of affiliated locals, to insure sufficient funds for the employment of a regular business representative and take care of such other expenses as should necessarily be incurred by a properly functioning B. T. C. Also it was decided to employ a business representative that would devote his entire time to the work of the council, as for some time past Brother Miller, B. A. of Local Union No. 292, has been acting as B. A. of the B. T. C.

At the second of these meetings, after adopting the constitution and by-laws as put forth by the B. T. Dept. of the A. F. of L. at Los Angeles, the council proceeded to elect Brother Lee R. Miller to the office of B. A., whose efforts have also been of importance in the building of a real B. T. C.

While Local No. 292 extends congratulations to Brother Miller and wishes him every success as B. A. of the B. T. C., we feel sincere regrets that we must lose his valuable and efficient service as B. A. of Local Union No. 292.

Undoubtedly the entire country has heard more or less of the enormous building program in Minneapolis—too much, in fact, for while it is true that there is more building going on here than there has been for several years, it is also true that there is not so much as published reports would lead one to believe, and also that there are more than enough men, in nearly all the trades, than even a much larger building program would furnish with employment.

Especially is this true of the electrical workers, for L. U. No. 292 has quite a number of its membership out of employment yet; and many of those working are only working part time, to say nothing of quite a large number of floating electricians, both union and non-union, that keep drifting in attracted by the reports I have mentioned above.

There are three strikes in progress here at the present time. One against the Strutwear full fashioned hosiery factory; one against the Brooks furniture factory; and the largest one that of the stage hands and movie operators and musicians against the theater owners association of Minneapolis and St. Paul, for one day's rest in seven. This of course restricts any good union man's opportunity for amusement so far as theater going is concerned; as nearly every show house, in both cities, is on the unfair list.

There are some hopeful signs and portents visible on the horizon of the labor movement, indicative of a more progressive and forward looking tendency. Not the least of these may be seen in some of the things done by the building trades department of the A. F. of L. at Los Angeles.

Such as the severing connections with the board of jurisdictional awards. Labor is fully competent to settle its own jurisdictional troubles without any outside help or interference if it will only get down to business and make an intelligent and honest effort to do so.

Also much praise is merited by the B. T. D. for its efforts to secure a closer co-ordination of the different B. T. crafts. This is a move in the right direction. One of the vital weaknesses of the labor movement is the looseness of the connection that exists between the different crafts engaged in the same industry. This has long been realized by those who have advocated changing from a craft form to an industrial form of organization. There is much to be said in favor of industrial unionism. But the sacrifices that would have to be made, the weakened condition of the movement while making the change, the disruptive agencies, from outside, that would be actively brought to bear, preclude success.

WM. WAPLES.

L. U. NO. 340, SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

Editor:

The conditions around this district are just about like they are all over the rest of the United States—very quiet at the present time.

We had the honor and pleasure of entertaining President Green, of the American Federation of Labor, here last Saturday night. A banquet was given him at our leading hotel, where over 200 people sat down for the dinner and as President Green said when he looked around, there were supreme court judges, superior court judges, merchants, bankers and representatives of all crafts of labor organizations, but he was unable to tell who was who and he never saw in any of his travels a better group of citizens sitting together where he was making a labor talk. He was very much impressed with the conditions in our city and we are all very glad to have had him with us.

Our members here are very sorry, indeed, to hear of the illness of President Noonan in San Francisco, but I have been advised that he is able to get up and leave the hospital and return east. Sorry, Jimmie, that you could not pay us a visit to the "best little local in the United States."

This past summer this city became somewhat of a movie center. We had the Laskey Company here making a picture and we had some little trouble in making the job 100 per cent union and we were surprised that men who pack cards could be so difficult in getting in touch with those who did not pack cards upon the job, but when the Buster Keaton Company arrived to make the picture called, "Steamboat Bill," they called at the office and advised us that they were operating 100 per cent union on all their work. It seemed good to find that condition existing with the moving picture company where we had just experienced an opposite condition with the Laskey Company.

We had the pleasure a week ago to have Vice President Evans speak at our local while on his way home from Los Angeles.

We also had Brother A. E. Danielson, the press secretary from Local Union No. 595, working in our jurisdiction for a while this fall. We would like to have you here all the time, Dan, but we are afraid that Local Union No. 595 would miss you as their press secretary.

Brother Cotter, who was our delegate to the International Convention at Detroit, returned home and gave us a very fine report of the convention proceedings.

BERT M. MILLER.

L. U. NO. 418, PASADENA, CALIF.

Editor:

"A Press Secretary's Lament"

I've been press secretary
For now almost a year;
A job the members wished on me,
Against my will, I fear.

And though I would decline it,
In vain I have explained,
That personal affairs prevent
This office to maintain.

But all my explanations
Merely fell on deafened ears,
And anything I had to say
Was only met with jeers.

And at each weekly meeting,
Most always it's the same;
The inspector answers "present"
When "Joe Beef" calls my name.

But when occasion rises,
The press secretary to mention,
I think I catch a slurring tone,
Is my most firm contention.

And some remarks are caustic,
Some savor of a sneer,
While others bluntly tell me out,
And no one calls me dear.

They say I am a slacker,
My duty I am shirking;
That I am wasting time away,
Instead of busily working,

That as press secretary,
I've proven a disgrace;
No longer can I bear the shame,
No more their slurs can face.

So, I'll write this little letter,
With a cringing thought of fear,
That though its purport isn't much,
I'll have one more this year.

And now the year is almost spent,
Myself I can't defend,
And fate, the cruelest of all things,
Decreed a different end.

"Pride goes before a fall," they say—
I'd say before a "drop;"
And as press secretary,
I'd say I am a "flop."

And those of you who wish to laugh,
And you, who're prone to scoff,
Can start right in, dear Brothers,
And try to laugh this off.

A. K. BYE.

L. U. NO. 492, MONTREAL, CANADA

Editor:

At the first December meeting of Local No. 492, elections are scheduled to take place and it should not be necessary for me to point out to our members that it is their duty to be present and vote for the men they want to run the local for the ensuing year. It is not fair for them to be absent from this meeting and then in a few months' time grumble about their officers. On the 14th of December be at the meeting and show your appreciation to the retiring officers and give a little encouragement to the new ones.

Writing the word "appreciation" reminds me that I have thought very often that we members of Local No. 492 are very unappreciative of the work our officers are doing. How prone we are to criticize and find fault and how forgetful we are to give a word of thanks, which would cost us nothing and yet mean a lot to those we gave it.

We are losing three active members of long standing in R. Kennedy, J. Rowe and H. Sheppard, three veteran switchboard operators of the Montreal Light, Heat and Power Company, who have been promoted to be the system load dispatchers. We wish them every success in their new position

and trust they will not feel lonesome in their new office in the Power Building. They will still be affiliated with the Brotherhood through the International Office, by them depositing their withdrawal transfer cards in International Office.

Thanks, Mr. Editor, for your appreciative note in the last issue of the WORKER regarding our suggestion for practical and helpful articles for power house men on the page "Constructive Hints."

I would like to say a word about a member of Local No. 492 who never misses a meeting, whether it is raining or snowing, fine weather or foul, never says much at any meeting but is always there in his accustomed place. Brother Perron is the man and all locals could do with more like him, and we trust Brother Perron's health and strength will permit him to be with us for many more years. It would be gratifying if we could boast of the good attendance of some of the younger members. Where do Green, Hatcher, De Lallo, Noble, McLaughlin, Fisher and McDermaid get to on meeting nights? If you ask them the next day they have the sweetest excuses, but a poor excuse is better than none. Now, Brethren, I have said before in these columns; it is your local and your organization and it is your duty to attend meetings and not leave it all to the other guy.

At the risk of repeating myself I say again, come up, bring your ideas to make proceedings more interesting, bring your pet electrical problems, start a debate on them. I am positively sure we have members in the local who can solve them all and it will be of benefit to us all, as none of us know it all, of that I am sure.

It is good to know Local No. 586, of Hull, Quebec, is progressing so well and to note their smoker was a success and we hope their dance will also be a financial and social success.

We in Local No. 492 expect to put on a dance in Montreal around the end of January, 1928; so all Montrealers who read this, members of Locals No. 492, 561 and 568, spread the news around the city and give us your support and we will try to give you a good social get-acquainted evening.

H. M. NEVISON.

L. U. NO. 569, SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

Editor:

Just received the WORKER and have just glanced through it, but as I must get this letter in the mail tonight if it is to get in the next issue I will have to postpone reading it just now.

However, from the glance I note a fine spirit prevailing throughout the Brotherhood, and am glad to see so many locals getting favorable agreements and making such great strides in organization.

I was very much interested in Brother Finger's letter, as he hits upon a question that bothers this west coast more, I believe, than any part of the country—part time work.

The five-day week is, of course, one of the principal remedies, but it is not enough. There are many things to be considered. Among them is agitation for stricter laws governing the work and strict enforcement of those laws we now have. Along with this we can help a great deal by refusing to do an inferior class of work just because we may get by with it. This would not mean that we should slow down, but pay more attention to details and leaving a job that a mechanic can be proud of. In other words, cut out the speed ball tactics. Above all keep organizing.

Our battle with the vermin is still on and although moving slowly, we have every reason to believe that with Brother Kilcoyne at the bat and Brother Shook dropping in at

every opportunity, we will come out on top yet. Anyway there is no quitting blood in this little local.

I do not wish to give the calamity howl to the traveling Brothers, but will just say don't believe all you read in the chamber of commerce ads. The climate is wonderful but you can't eat it. If you do come this way, be sure to look up the B. A. before you hunt a job.

IVER KNUDSON.

L. U. NO. 584, TULSA, OKLA.

Editor:

L. U. No. 584 has started the winter educational program for apprentices and considerable interest is being shown at the start. Started with an enrollment of thirty.

The power plant at Weleetka, Okla., has been put on the line and will only be a short time until a great many of the Brothers there will be traveling. We have had about 70 wiremen on this job and it took some tall hustling as well as considerable diplomacy on the part of our active and genial business agent to land this for us, as the job was started on the open shop plan.

It seems strange that so many of the big power jobs of this country can be put in for 90 cents per hour. That is what they started with down there. Some electrical workers can not or will not see the advantage of organization, call it collective bargaining or what you will.

A short time ago I read an editorial, which was reprinted from some journal of commerce, stating that organized labor was growing weaker; that the people were being educated above it. Had the usual line about the fast mechanic being held down to the pace set by the slow one. I have read that propaganda so much that I sometimes wish the author of this statement would give facts, names and places. Some people actually believe this.

Next year is campaign year again, when we will all be told how much we are loved; that we are the backbone of the nation and all the usual line, which we will swallow as usual and chase out and vote for the candidate who can stir us up the most.

I wish another critic would develop among the press secretaries to take the place of our former Brother (Wright?) of Local No. 53. We need some good constructive criticism all the time. It is a hard matter to sit down and write a letter that will be interesting to the Brotherhood at large. And I know, as it has been my lot to be moved around over the country considerably, that the JOURNAL is always eagerly searched to see if there is anything from the old home town.

The poem "Co-operation," by Kipling, on page 514 of the last WORKER, should be read and studied; there's a sermon in those eight lines.

Thus endeth this spasm.

S. A. KING.

L. U. NO. 586, HULL, QUE., CANADA

Editor:

We all enjoyed last month's JOURNAL immensely. Glad to see our friends in Toronto haven't forgotten us, and hope their present troubles come out all right. That's sure a tough crowd they have on the union station. I see two of our former members in it—Brothers Bowie and Cockrane—but expect we'll welcome them home soon.

Things are going great up here. Had about 20 members laid off October first but all are working again. Everything seems good except the money. However, we have two big paper mills coming in with us next week, so that will strengthen our hand.

Local No. 586 is stepping out some. Brother Schilling, chairman of our entertainment

committee, has just announced the first annual electrical workers' ball in the "Rose Room," on November 24. For the uninitiated let me say the Rose Room is right in the heart of the capital, 200 feet from Parliament hill, and we'll just need to open the windows to hear the world's largest carillon. We might almost say we were striking right at the heart of the country. Well, here's luck to the committee, anyway.

Brother Broderick visits us regularly and we hope to have him establish a local in Kayushasin, whither many of our Brothers have gone, and where they earnestly desire to have a local.

F. H. LOVE.

L. U. NO. 595, OAKLAND, CALIF.

Editor:

I promised to get some kind of a story in each month. While I was not at home during September and October "we" (the tools and myself) decided to travel, seeking work. However, it will be interesting to a good many of the Brothers if we review some of the conditions of the electrical workers in the San Francisco Bay district and relate my observations and impression of conditions in Sacramento and Stockton.

The American plan outfit, sponsored by the Industrial Association of San Francisco, which has affiliated with them as subsidiary companies, like the builders exchanges, general contractors and home builders associations on both sides of the bay, have come forward two months ahead of the so-called impartial wage board telling the world that the prevailing wages paid this year to building trades mechanics will stand for 1928. All right. If that was the truth it would not be good, as in many cases their own set wage scale has not been paid and as far as the electrical workers are concerned, they negotiated their own scale with the better and friendly electrical contractors in advance of the last wage board award. Local No. 595 has never accepted any of the American plan stuff and has worked closed shop and maintained conditions. They have gone through a hard fight and many former members dropped their cards and followed the non-union shops or went curbstone contracting. While Local No. 595 still has some very good conditions and controls most of the big jobs, generally speaking, things are not so good for the organized electrical workers and the electrical contractors. There is no real bona fide electrical contractors' association and cut-throat prices prevail. So you know what that means for the bosses and men. It is "push 'em up, Toney," short jobs and layoffs keeping a bunch of men on the out-of-a-job list. Local No. 595 has around 300 members, the scale is \$9 per day. Until this year the scale has been \$8 per day since the lockout several years ago. There is a contractor for every job in the East Bay district and plenty of "rats." Some are dirty "rats;" sneak in and out of holes on the work. Others might make good union men. The non-union men get \$6 to \$8 per day. We have around two men working for the city. The department of electricity is not too friendly and the electrical inspectors have all dropped their cards and are, they think, sitting pretty.

Labor supported the East Bay Municipal Utility District in the great Mokelumne project, supporting bonds around forty millions of dollars. So far the project is moving along very well and has good engineers back of same. Organized labor has not fared so well; standard wages have not been paid and there are very few union men on the project. The electrical work has been small and we hope to yet get something out of the deal. Organized labor

generally supports and fights for public ownership and it is too bad that news has to be broadcasted that such a fine and prosperous city like Oakland can not see a way to support their own working people in paying good wages. Oakland just completed the first unit of street lighting in the downtown district called new "great white way." Another good job lost to the electrical workers with few exceptions. A. C. Rice, electrical engineer, of Los Angeles, was the contractor and the average wages paid was \$4 per day. However, one of our boys, "Doc" Stallworth, was inspector on the job and in the final test and service hook-up the work was done by members of Locals No. 595 and No. 50 working for P. G. and E. Co. That old timer, Brother Cullen, of Local No. 50, came in on the wind-up. Mr. Rice would find it to his advantage to employ union electrical men on his contracts in other cities in the future.

I understand the splicers working for the P. G. and E. in Oakland all carry cards and that the linemen have started to come back into the fold in other districts. The P. G. and E. always know where to get good men when they really need them.

The power companies pay around \$7 per day. These conditions may look rotten but we have a few bright spots in the Bay District and I feel optimistic in saying we will all see improvements and with a lot of hard work and co-operation from all members it can be cleared up.

AL E. (DAN) DANIELSON.

(Brother Danielson's interesting report will be continued next month.)

L. U. NO. 617, SAN MATEO, CALIF.

Editor:

Through the columns of the new and greatly improved WORKER we will endeavor to put this local union on the map, where she belongs, along with the other small, but live locals.

The readers of the WORKER see an occasional letter from locals in this state, dated at a city with a queer sounding Spanish name, read it and promptly forget. However, it is not our intention to permit them to forget No. 617 so easily. The jurisdiction of No. 617 extends over San Mateo County, that is, from the southern boundary of San Francisco to the northern boundary of Santa Clara County, which is near Palo Alto. It is that part of California commonly called the "peninsula" and is bordered on the west by the Pacific Ocean and on the east by the bay of San Francisco. Its inhabitants are mostly commuters who ride the trains to their daily occupations in San Francisco. The peninsula is traversed by one of the main toll lines of Mother Bell and also by the old standard electric transmission lines and for that reason many floaters will have no difficulty in remembering the place, especially the square poles of old Standard No. 1, said S. Ps. being so dear to the hearts of the eastern hikers.

Local Union No. 617 has a mixed charter but all outside jurisdiction is granted to No. 151 of San Francisco. However, this does not mean much, as all telephone and light work is open shop. Brother Durkin was in this locality some time ago trying to organize the men working for the Pacific Gas and Electric Company. This local gave him all assistance possible but he had poor success. About 50 per cent of the linemen have cards, while 90 per cent of the remainder are ex-card men, but they are sore-heads and will not rejoin. The Pacific Gas and Electric re-affirmed their open shop plan a few days ago by putting the linemen on a monthly basis, \$170 per month. The inter-

national split, coupled with inter-union politics and the 1913 strike, left the coast in bad shape for linemen. Closed shops are as scarce as open shops formerly were; a sorry state of affairs compared to 12 or 15 years ago when in all coast states, and British Columbia, the card was demanded on all light work and we had a working agreement with the Bell Telephone Company as to hours and wages and 95 per cent of the telephone men had cards.

As to the inside game, No. 617 has been growing in membership, and although the wages are not as high as those of some cities, holding its own for conditions. Up to 10 years ago the membership never exceeded 14, while now we have better than 60.

Charles Morrison, Al Moore, Jack Crown and Charlie Tunberg are prominent among the Brothers who stuck when the going was hard and the browsing thin. The officers of the local at present are: President, John Appleton; vice president, Stanton Mullen; recording secretary, R. J. Midgley; financial secretary, Paul Hamilton; executive board, Appleton, Jackson, Moore, Hamilton and Baker; foreman, Hallett; trustees, Butow, Appleton and Sioli. Brother Lee Lannoy was elected press secretary but I guess that he considered an honorary title as he has written nothing up to date. Maybe after he sees this poor effort he will loosen up.

We have had no unemployment since the war other than the time when the open-shoppers tried to lock us out. Wages are \$10 and closed shop. All B. T. mechanics now work five days per week.

When the industrial association of San Francisco tried to enforce this American plan in this county they cut off the supply of building material from contractors desiring to operate 100 per cent union. The building trades council promptly opened a material yard of their own and it is still in operation under the management of Brother Jack Crown. We have a working agreement with No. 6 of San Francisco and No. 332 of San Jose, providing for working in each other's jurisdiction without transfer of cards. All questions of jurisdiction or otherwise that might arise are disposed of by the Tri-County Joint Executive Board which is composed of the executive boards of No. 6, No. 617 and No. 332. Brother Fred Desmond, of No. 6, is president, and Brother Stock of No. 332 secretary. The board meets once a month and usually rounds off the meeting with refreshments, solid and otherwise. Brother Stock, along with nine other union men, gathered from all parts of America, is on his way to Russia, the guest of the Soviet. They will inspect the entire country and do a great part of their traveling by aeroplane. Lucky boy! No doubt you will hear from him through the pages of the WORKER. The mention in the article from No. 106, about the efforts of the electrical workers to secure a state law regulating the spacing of wires, gives me thought that more agitation for such legislation should be carried on through the pages of the WORKER.

I would suggest that the Editor designate a Brother from each state to write an article on this subject, giving an account of the attempt and the legislation, if any, secured thereby. Two articles to be published each month, one account of a successful attempt along with one of the unsuccessful, so that the Brothers will not be discouraged.

California has a very good spacing law, all wires 15 inches from center of pole. (Telephone cables, too.) Two feet between primary arms, four feet between primary and secondary arms, all grounds covered with wood moulding, climbing space, etc. The law was based on the old ordinance in effect in San Francisco for the last 25 years

which was the first in the country, that is, to the best of my knowledge. (Correct me, Brother!) The line work looks pretty clean, compared with that which the writer encountered when going about the country some years back, but they kill them off just the same. The states of Washington, Oregon and, I believe Idaho, also have spacing laws. Let us hear from them. This will be all for this time.

PRESS AGENT.

L. U. NO. 675, ELIZABETH, N. J.

Editor:

Local Union No. 675 is still doing business and the educational committee, Brothers J. Pender, J. Rankin, E. Hass and H. Nelson, is out to show it means business.

This year we have been successful in placing three of our members in the evening classes and one in day class. Brother Martin has retired for a time to teach days and also nights. His two able assistants in the evening classes are Brothers Daws and Landwehr. While they are handicapped in not having the proper equipment they are doing as well as can be expected. However, with the co-operation of the educational committee they will be in a position to obtain the necessary equipment and in turn make things easier for all concerned. The helpers have been attending regularly and with their co-operation there is no reason why this school term should not be a success.

The last few meetings the chairman of the board of trustees has uncovered some interesting information. His attacks, or rather statements, are interesting in more than one way. There is no reason why he should be criticised; he is doing his duty in making such reports. But, it does seem strange that in his three years as a trustee, while knowing the constitution was being violated, he did not bring the matter up before the body. Now that he has only a few more months to serve on the board he lets it out. Someone has made the remark that he was muzzled. It is hardly necessary to entertain that thought, but if by the slightest chance such were the case there is room for deep thought. One placed in a position of trust who allows himself to be silenced certainly is not the proper man for the position. What a contrast between him and the newly-elected member, Brother Nelson has taken up his duties with a sense of responsibility and we have witnessed the results. His untiring efforts have brought about a more systematic form of management. He wasn't satisfied that this and that was the case, he had to be shown in figures. True, he has lost friendship of long standing, but friend or foe was accorded the same treatment and he has gained the confidence of the majority.

There is no reflection cast upon any former member of the trustees about being muzzled. In fact a former member, J. Pender, made the sweeping statement no officer could muzzle him. Believe me, it would not be healthy for one to try it. Brother Pender is fearless and will not allow himself to be swayed until he has weighed both sides of the question. Though he may be opposed to the majority and discovers his opposition would hinder the progress of the local, his sense of duty rules. A recent example was the purchasing of the labor temple. He was opposed to it at first, but it is hardly necessary to mention the able assistance he rendered the building committee.

From now on the position of financial secretary and business agent shall be two separate positions. This change is a necessity and although it was not acted upon favorably last year, like a well known stimulant, it gained strength with age and this year it had very little opposition. The business of the organization has grown so that it is im-

practicable to combine these offices and on the advice of an auditor it was deemed best to separate them.

By the time this goes to press we will be in a state of guessing and predicting. In other words, the election of officers will take place in December. The different committees will get together and submit their lists of candidates, which is all according to Hoyle. But, Brothers, give it serious thought, vote for the one who has proven he is worthy of your support. Compare his past record and learn for yourself whether he has worked for your benefit or was merely a fill in. And above all know that he bought a bond, that is one positive guarantee he will protect your interest. One who is willing to invest in his organization certainly has its interest at heart and furthermore will protect yours. So no matter who the candidates may be, look up their records and vote accordingly.

We extend our sympathies to Brother Keuchel, who recently lost his mother. No words can soothe the grieved heart but knowing that God has the power of life and death, a trust in His infinite mercy will lighten the burden.

Brother Walsh is back on the job again after reaching the top of the ladder and then falling down. Glad to see you back, Jim.

Brother Dick is still laid up with an injured foot. Hope it won't be long before you are back with us again, Stanley.

Brother Maggs passed the cigars (right over my head); he is a daddy now. Extend our congratulations to the Mrs.

TIGHE.

L. U. NO. 695, ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Editor:

The WORKER is still first in our reading matter, but it does get tiresome reading the same thing in every correspondence—"Don't come this way to earn your bacon." If you can't say she's a good little job, don't say anything at all. It is all right to inform the travelers, but once a season is sufficient.

We may be what you call progressing or getting educated. (Did you ever meet an educated lineman? Haw! haw!) Our foremen are going to school, or rather an instructor is here for a six weeks course. We haven't found out all the particulars yet, but we are nearly sure it's a "he" teacher or there would be more than just the foremen attending.

It seems as though Labor Day was a great success everywhere. If the good work keeps up it's going to open the eyes of the world so they can see through union glasses.

Here's hoping our neighbor (Kansas City, Mo.) gets its trouble straightened out. Kansas City is a dandy city and it should by all means be 100 per cent strong.

The company is staging a Hallowe'en hop at the Elks' Club next Monday night. Now watch the attendance.

This won't amount to much in information or news but the idea is to keep the ball rolling.

We are trying to bridge and light the question here. One of our Kansas Brothers won a \$25 prize on an essay: "Why we should have a free bridge." He knows, for he pays toll twice a day. But it doesn't amount to much on meeting nights. However, he is not the only one who is afraid of the bridge on Thursday nights.

The "tardy tax" is not suiting some of our members very well. There happens to be several on this side of the bridge, too.

RAY EGGERS.

"Any wolves around Fort Mink?" asked a tourist.

"Not since the post trader began learning the saxophone," responded Toofus, the Fort Mink philosopher and guide.

L. U. NO. 728, FT. LAUDERDALE, FLA.

Editor:

I have the October WORKER at hand and am more than pleased with it; always better. The arrival of the WORKER nearly causes a battle in this abode, as the wife generally gets it first and then I have to sit by till it is thoroughly devoured and that is hard to do.

Florida is just as good a place to be in as any other, as near as I can make out from the letters from the various scribes. We have plenty of wire jerkers here to take care of anything that might come up, so if any of you Brothers are contemplating a trip to this land of sunshine and flowers, you better decide to make it a vacation, for we sure are not going to have anything to do. But if you have to loaf this winter you better come on down. You can wear those light weights all winter here.

I see a great deal in the WORKER about organization and it sure is a very fitting and appropriate subject for discussion. The present condition makes organization much harder, but that ought to make the job more desirable. I am proud to say that we are in very good shape here. We have 16 shops in the county and have 12 signed up. One of the remaining four we had in and threw out for refusing to abide by our working agreement and one we refused to sign up, and another one we have to sell if the opportunity ever comes. But there is one place that every local can spend a lot of time organizing and that is among its own members. Too many times a new member is forgotten as soon as he signs on the dotted line. I ask you how many 100 per centers have you? Of course, I know that we are all supposed to be good union men, but how many are? I say, make every member a real union man and then when the trouble comes you have a solid front. If every man sticks the fight is half won. And if the employer knows that you have a solid rank he will hesitate and give you more consideration.

A couple of years ago one of the crafts in this town had a controversy over a wage increase and walked out. When the trouble was threatening I happened to overhear a business man and contractor discussing the subject and one of them asked what they would do in case of a strike. The other one said, "Break them. I can hire most of my men back for less instead of paying more. They won't stick; they just belong to the union for the money they get." And, Brothers that man nearly spoke the truth, and if the rest of us hadn't stepped in it would have been the truth. Are we cultivating that condition in our local? Let us stop and look over the sheep we have in the fold. Every now and then a back-sliding member can do you more harm than ten men who have never been members.

We are trying to work out a plan through our building trades council to promote unionism and to get the Brothers from all crafts together and get them acquainted with each other and see if we can create a closer feeling among them. I believe we can get more volunteer co-operation from them if we can get them acquainted and that they will take greater interest in the promotion of organized labor. We will probably devote one night a month to this work. Will tell you how it is working as we go along.

Brothers, I am going to clutter a bit of space with politics, as I am sure that it is one of the biggest issues before us today. Let's get busy and put some union men in those public offices. No one else is ever going to give us a bit of legislation unless they get some in their favor and that only means a morsel now and then to keep the pack bluffed, as they call it, while they continue to gut the country and line their own pockets. Wake

up, Brothers, and let's show our strength; we may lose a few rounds but we won't take the count if each one of us gets busy and keeps busy. Get your vote behind the right man. You don't lose a thing when you don't vote for the machine controlled man; his hands are tied. Regardless of party or policy, who are we to follow the dictates of a ring boss? Let's break up the old custom and get a hand in this rule or ruin game and see if we can take the ruin out of it. Watch the WORKER and you can get a lot of news as to how some of these fine politicians are working for you. Let's go.

Now dear Santa Monica, Florida is holding her own and doing a little better each year. All the tourists are not going to California by a long ways. I thought we were getting all of them, so I guess there is more than we could imagine.

As for staying-away letters, we were only trying to give the Brothers a square shake. We have no work in sight that we can't take care of easily and can't promise any one a job, but we always have a welcome hand for any Brother who stops off.

Say, Local No. 259, you better give your delegates the little red book on alibis.

EARLE L. WARREN.

L. U. NO. 731, INTERNATIONAL FALLS, MINN.

Editor:

A few evenings ago, while considering what to write for the JOURNAL, I fell into a reverie, and there passed before my mental vision a picture of conditions of life as they existed in this region a quarter of a century ago. That picture showed a homesteader wending his way homeward by night along a winding trail through the primeval forest, his only light the twinkling stars, or, in its season, the full moon, whose face was often reflected on the surface of a pool of muddy water that lay across the traveler's path. Arriving at his cabin the weary settler removed his wet shoes and socks, and dried his feet before a glowing fire which, from within a sheet-iron heater, gave forth a crackling sound as it consumed an armful of dry tamarack sticks gathered for that purpose. On a table by his side stood a kerosene lamp by whose dim light the man read his weekly paper, brought from the nearest postoffice. In those days there was no thought of the cheerful electric light for the illumination of our houses, or the labor-saving electric devices to lighten the work of the housewife in cooking, washing and ironing.

However, a country rich in natural resources could not long remain in a primitive state of civilization. A change was bound to come, and come it did. With the railroad came the real estate speculator, who bought up tracts of land within two or three miles of proposed industrial sites, subdivided these into city lots, and sold what he could to credulous non-resident purchasers, many of whom afterwards sorely regretted their rash action.

Fortunately there came also the representatives of capital and industry, who saw the latent wealth of our waterfalls, and forests of spruce, tamarack and pine. In the course of time Koochicking Falls were harnessed and the power used to drive machinery which daily converts piles of wood into hundreds of tons of newsprint paper, kraft paper, insulate and paper board. Workmen in search of steady employment have gathered here. Most of these have built or purchased homes of their own. This has provided a good market for farm produce, and as a result the whole countryside has been transformed. In place of the old bush trails we now have improved highways, upon which motorcars, trucks and busses pass to and fro with their loads of passengers and merchandise. Our streets and homes are lit by

electricity, and many a housewife now enjoys the convenience and comfort of an electric range.

A hundred or more miles to the east of us, in a wilderness of rock and woods, the Seine river takes its rise. From lake to lake it winds its way, now plunging in a foaming cataract over a rocky ledge, next pursuing a serpentine course across a mossy swamp, again expanding into a broad lagoon, then rushing in a series of rapids through a narrow vale to join a larger lake. For centuries it has gone on its way, ministering to the needs of man only in a very limited way, as it afforded the Indian a highway on which to launch his canoe, or gave of its lusty fish to replenish his depleted larder.

With man's increasing knowledge of the uses of electricity, and with the increasing demand for mechanical power, the Seine river has been made to contribute in a larger way to the supply of human needs. Through the construction of dams and power stations the roar of the cataracts has been hushed, and the waters which for centuries flowed unrestrained over the jagged rocks are now employed to generate electric current which, after transmission to Fort Frances, is employed in the manufacture of paper.

Brother electrical worker, rejoice with me in the dignity of your calling, for you are an important medium in giving light to a darkened world, not only in providing illumination for the dwellings of men, but also in affording enlightenment to human minds through the printed page.

C. S.

L. U. NO. 873, KOKOMO, IND.

Editor:

After being politely reminded that no article was noticed in the October WORKER from Local No. 873, and then the conversation very mysteriously being shifted to the dire penalties that might be imposed upon an officer of a local union who failed to perform his duties, I will try to get an article in in time, and I hope of enough interest that the Editor will slip it through. It's all right, boys, I feel the same way; all officers must perform their duties to make a local.

When it comes to tough luck with funds we begin to think this local should win all prizes from first down to and including the booby prize. About the first of the year the treasurer saw fit to appropriate almost our entire working funds. We no sooner get this straightened out when, to our great surprise, what should greet us in the morning paper but the astonishing news that the American Trust Co., to whom we had entrusted our funds, had closed its doors, with the announcement that any checks not in the bank would be returned. Well, anyway, we figured our last check sent to I. O. was safe and surely back. Then what? A letter came saying last check to I. O. turned down because it was dated ahead. A mistake had been made and instead of check being dated 9th month 10th day it was dated 10th month 9th day. Now wasn't that a nice mess? No funds and per capita to I. O. past due. We soon fixed that, but now we find it necessary to raise our dues to get funds. So, Brothers, you will find if you attend local meetings twice a month your dues will be 50 cents more, but if you don't it will be \$1 more. If you don't attend you can help boost the local funds. Although, as bad as we need the money, the local would rather have you present than have the money.

Thanks, "Dutch," we received your communication and very glad to get it. Am preparing a good long answer. Wish you were back with us, even if the prediction of another scribe is true "that they all come back." We hate to lose good men.

The plans are out for the new court house. Now let us make it a fair job. We sure need the work. All the boys left are working. Three have gone to Lafayette and one to Anderson. Hope things pick up and stay up so they can get back home.

It has been reported that at least one member has been very active around the new community golf course since it was opened in his neighborhood. It seems he is not twisting wires or shooting trouble either, since it happens before or after regular hours. The question has been asked whether this activity goes hand-in-hand with the financial secretary's job. We don't seem to know, so are open for suggestions. How about it, Brother Buckner?

V. A. KRAUS.

L. U. NO. 1002, TULSA, OKLA.

Editor:

We are still here and battling for the right. I don't know of any of the boys that have much to kick about. Our Brothers are pretty good at attending each to his own business and help the other fellow a little. So we don't have time to kick and they all realize that old winter comes forth in a robe of white and there might not be any work next day after a stormy night, although the weather is beautiful now.

This takes my memories back to the days when the old war horse, Paul Robinson, was very active around St. Joseph, Mo. Paul said: "The falling of the leaves is the best time of the year, neither too hot for whiskey sling nor too cold for lager beer." Well, this is my favorite season of the year, but not exactly in those terms.

One of our Brothers of L. U. No. 584 said not long ago that Woodall gets a letter in the WORKER whether he has anything to write about or not; so here is another one without a subject.

Well, it seems to me we are living at a time that might be called the Foolish Age. We all do things foolish, neglectful, unthoughtful or careless. Carelessness causes more grief than anything else. Now just stop and think what some people do when they are at the wheel of a so-called automobile. They go rambling down the street just as if no one else was in said street. Now it is foolish to think the other fellow is going to stay out of one's path, it is shameful the way some drive a car and disregard the other car which has the same right to the streets and highways. Think of our little boys and girls trying to get to the corner grocery or to school, and it seems very foolish that a fullgrown person will go h—bent past a school with no regard for the little fellow who does not realize danger, and the children must be protected by a policeman's uniform and whistle, and if a policeman gets one of those fellows stopped he pleads ignorance; and how foolish he looks and acts.

Lindbergh was called "The Flying Fool," although he is a hero now. Some of the world's best manhood (physically) just recently have been foolish enough to take the sticks of an aeroplane and hop off the earth, and we are sorry that two score or more of them have not hopped back yet. Now here is the point: Regard foolish stunts as dangerous and don't have the morning paper carrying a head line with an electrician's name. If such foolish things must be committed, give room for the other fellow and don't let it be an I. B. E. W. member. This is an appeal for the use of good judgment. Don't drive 50 miles an hour with a 20 mile an hour brain.

Guess I had better dead-end for tonight, hoping to have a subject for next month.

"Choose you this day whom you will serve." Joshua 24:15.

O. L. WOODALL.

L. U. NO. 1037, WINNIPEG, CANADA

Editor:

Time in its endless cycle marches on, bringing in its wake new lights in the labor world and bringing the relentless cold hand of death on those who have given their whole life for the great cause—labor.

It is with much regret that Local No. 1037, of the I. B. E. W., records the passing of a man who can only be classed with the above mentioned, Robert S. Ward, a member of the Machinists' Local No. 189, died on board a Canadian National Railways train last September. He died as he had lived—in harness, devoted to the cause of helping his fellow workmen. His funeral was one of the largest ever held in Winnipeg, attended alike by rich and poor. The machinists have lost a good member and the labor world one of its hardest workers.

Work has been pretty good up in this part of the world this summer and fall. We have taken in a number of new members every meeting and everybody is working. With the arrival of our old friends, the snow and ice, things will slow up a bit, but I am glad to say we are not as bad as Miami or Los Angeles, even if we don't suffer with the heat.

Another event of importance was the wedding of our worthy president, George McDonald. Some wise bird made the statement that a man should never get married before he is 35 years old and after that he should have more sense, but that didn't bother George any. He was made the recipient of a beautiful mantle chime clock from the members of Local No. 1037.

IRVINE.

L. U. NO. 1099, OIL CITY, PA.

Editor:

Back in the Paleolithic or Old Stone Age, when this world was young, man wishing to obtain food and clothing, was beset by many difficulties. His weapons were of the crudest and consisted of a club and whatever stones might be laying around loose, which he could use in case of danger. Most of us have seen pictures or read of the various monsters which infested the land in those days, fierce carnivorous animals of tremendous proportions, who preyed upon each other or the man creatures that lived in caves far up along the cliffs.

Man in those days had to live in these holes in the rock so that he could enjoy a few hours of safety when he was not searching for slugs or the few small animals which he was able to overcome.

When you consider the size of a tiger or bear now and multiply it by five you will get some idea of the animals which prehistoric man had to overcome in order to survive. Conditions have not changed a great deal for the majority of us even now, but instead of the monsters our ancestors had to overcome in order to live, we, the workers, have class prejudice to overcome and the idea that anything is good enough for the people who have to work for a living.

Man is a creature removed from the animal solely because he can reason. When he saw that a club or stone was of not much use against a cave bear or sabre-toothed tiger, he developed the spear, the stone axe and the bow and arrow. After he had discovered the worth of these weapons he found, by reasoning and actual practice, that he could get more game and get it quicker if a number hunted together.

This is a point that should impress the workman of today. Our ancestors found that by joining forces a task could be accomplished much easier than if each man was working by himself.

Substituting the muscles and brain of the workman of today for the weapons with

which prehistoric man used to make a living, it is reasonable to suppose that by combining all of these brains and muscles of today's workmen, we will get better results and results today mean money, by which we obtain food, shelter and clothing.

The assets of the worker are his brain and muscle and he should capitalize them at their fullest value. Statistics tell us that the useful span of years of the average worker is not very long and unless he is getting full value for the work which he does he is going to be dependent upon the state or be given grudging support by the relatives whom he might have when his working years are over.

The I. B. E. W. is an organization which believes in combining the assets of the electrical worker and there are many things that could be said and many reams of paper could be used in telling us of the benefits that could be obtained, if we would but use the reasoning power nature gave, even to the most humble of us. Ben Franklin once said that "in union there is strength," and it was conclusively proven when the thirteen colonies united against Great Britain.

For a number of years the worker has been striving to compel capital to give them his just reward and it has been a very difficult proposition, mainly because the most of us have been going it alone and not using the gift which nature gave us at birth.

An old lineman said to me one day: "I have carried a card for 21 years and it has been tough sledding. Lots of times I have been 'canned' on account of it, and at times it didn't seem as if it was ever going to be of much use to me. But I figured that I would keep on fighting and if it didn't do me any good it would help the men who are linemen after I am gone."

This is the true spirit of unionism and a fine example of man's humanity to man. Personally I think he should have a golden emblem stamped in bold letters "For Merit" and even then I would feel that there should be some other means by which we should honor him for the thought which he expressed.

Oil City was host to the locals from Erie and Meadville and a good time was had by all. We had quite a session, speeches and introductions from the various members and a feature talk by Brother Schwab, from Erie, about the State Association. After that we had a general good time, which consisted of an old fiddler act, a Scotch comedian, a Spanish dancer (male), a wop song and a boxing match. There was lots of music and eats, also some wooden alcohol. This is a product which we get around here and its name is very appropriate, for when you get two or three shots of it you sure get knotty.

Building conditions are improving. There are a number of members from Erie working in Franklin on a good-sized factory job. The new theatre is going to be started soon and I think there will be openings for members who are experienced in this class of work. OGGIE.

L. U. NO. 1154, SANTA MONICA, CALIF.

Editor:

We are just between seasons at the present. Our good Brother, Al Speed, has been sojourning in San Diego and around the race tracks of Mexico the past week enjoying some of the season's sports. Brother Norgaard has also been on a two-weeks jaunt up the northern route.

There seems to be some depression all over the country at the present and reports from

the purchasing agents representing our large institutions bring back from the east these reports. It seems like our Cool Coolidge needs a little warming up. Don't know what the rest of the Brother readers think about this, but I can very near gamble the way a lot of votes will go. It seems like the prohibition lobbyist and the blue law bigots and reformers are getting in most of the good work right now. Brother readers, this is one serious proposition that every reader of this column should look into and fight for their rights and religious freedom. If blue laws are passed they will conflict in a great many respects with the organized wage earner and his Sunday's freedom. I have been following this proposition for the past two years and it seems that the blue law lobbyists are gaining more ground every day and a lot of the best work is being done under cover. One of these days the working man is going to wake up and find his only day of leisure "shot" and it will be "Brother, pull your window shades and remain in your cabin for the day." There are restrictions against ball games, theater or picture shows, attending a dance or sports of any kind, purchasing of gasoline, cigars, cigarettes or Sunday papers. Remember, these don't's are only a starter and I can give you more. It is up to every working man to stand and fight for his rights, if he wishes to keep the church and state each on an independent basis, which has been the teachings from our forefathers down, and which were fought for and kept intact by the first rulers of this country and are set forth in a bill of equal rights for the people and the church. This was supported to the fullest extent of the law without any exceptions by George Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Lincoln, Grant, and others, who declared against religious laws and a union of church and state. Among the organizations promoting this theocratic legislation are the National Reform Association, the Sabbath Observance League, the Sabbath Alliance, the International Reform Association and the Lord's Day Alliance. These organizations have declared their intentions to have Sunday closing laws put on the statute books in every state in the union. If this will automatically force a five-day week it may be considered. But if it ties the wage earner's pay envelope then there must be another adjustment. Churches pay no taxes while the poor working man must, if he is lucky enough to acquire a house of his own. Then why should a few chosen religious bigots rule the men that keep the wheels turning—the ones that practically keep those institutions going? They couldn't exist unless other industries supported them.

Fellow readers, look into this and ask any questions you wish regarding these statements and I can cheerfully answer them and give you more that will open your eyes. Understand this proposition has been tried in Washington, D. C., on several occasions, but lost ground. But in the past few years these factions have been reinforcing their ranks both politically and financially to the extent that they are gaining a lot of ground. It is up to every right-thinking and fair-minded citizen to take a stand with what is known as the Libertarian League. Follow with them, which may some time offset a war between the libertarians and the religious rulers. If any of the Brother readers may interest themselves to the extent that they want the low down on this or actual facts, I can give them the league's address. They will furnish all information.

I sincerely believe it is information that every working man should desire when the right time comes and which I think will be supported by all organized crafts in this United States and which is no doubt being

looked into now by the rulers and dignitaries of all organized trades. O. B. THOMAS.

Human Skin Emits Cold Light

That the living human skin may be made to shine momentarily with a ghostly kind of self-emitted light was announced by M. Lucien Mallet recently to the Academy of Sciences in Paris. This light, which can be seen only in a very dark room and with special precautions, is emitted at the instant when the clean, dry skin is bathed with a certain solution of chemicals, containing a little dissolved chlorine gas. The skin light can be seen or it can be detected on a photographic plate. The light is not produced, M. Mallet concludes, by the living action of the skin or by any property that depends on life. It is due to a chemical reaction between the chlorine gas in the solution and some chemical constituent of the upper layer of the skin which is not alive. A number of such chemical reactions that emit light have been discovered both by M. Mallet and by previous investigators. Chemists have long hoped to be able to find some such reaction which would emit enough light and from cheap enough chemicals to make it useful commercially. This would probably provide one form of the long-sought "cold light." Unfortunately, no such reaction has been discovered.

RADIO INDUSTRY CROWDS 50 YEARS INTO FIVE

(Continued from page 567)

stations; assign bands of frequencies or wave lengths of the various stations; determine the location or classes of stations or individual stations; regulate the kind of apparatus to be used and make such regulations as it deems necessary to prevent interference between stations and to carry out the provisions of the act.

"One year after the first meeting of the commission all the powers and authority vested in the commission except as to revocation of licenses shall be vested in and exercised by the secretary of commerce. Any person, firm, company, or corporation, or any state or political division thereof, which becomes aggrieved at any decision of the secretary of commerce may appeal therefrom to the commission. Decisions of the commission as to matters so appealed and as to all other matters over which it has jurisdiction shall be final, subject to the right of appeal to the court of appeals of the District of Columbia in case of a refusal for a construction permit, for a station license by the licensing authority, or for the renewal or modification of an existing station license.

"Section 29 provides:

"Nothing in this act shall be understood or construed to give the licensing authority the power of censorship over the radio communications or signals transmitted by any radio station, and no regulation or condition shall be promulgated or fixed by the licensing authority which shall interfere with the right of free speech by means of radio communications. No person within the jurisdiction of the United States shall utter any obscene, indecent, or profane language by means of radio communication.

"All applicants for licenses shall sign 'a waiver of any claim to the use of any particular frequency or wave length or of the ether as against the regulatory power of the United States because of the previous use of the same, whether by license or otherwise.'

"During hearings of the commission it was admitted that radio was in the process of development and that the future was so uncertain that it undoubtedly would be found necessary to make frequent changes in the regulations or of the law itself."

ETERNALLY ON GUARD IN THE DAYS TO COME

(Continued from page 570)

what the eye can conceive in reading the printed page. All of them today have revolutionized the old modes, and back of all of them today, glorious as they are, much as they minister to our comfort and our advancement and our prosperity, back of them all sometimes is a propaganda little disguised and little understood by the ordinary individual—a propaganda that is designed to influence us upon the great public questions and the great governmental policies that confront us. So it is essential that we be on guard, on guard always, and that we preserve those things that are fundamentally the right of human beings to do under the Constitution of the United States, those things that not only were given as privileges originally, but were conferred as rights upon the people of this land.

I have read of late of what has transpired in Pennsylvania and in Illinois. I speak in no personal strain, I speak in no partisan strain at all, but, from what transpired politically in Pennsylvania and in Illinois comes to you—you who, after all, represent organized humanity, demanding humanity's rights—there comes to you at once the warning and the lesson. Certain people in those states sought to buy an entire electorate, sought to buy it by the use in extraordinary amounts of just coin, and out of this mercenary assault upon the very fundamental idea of this republic has come what? Not denunciation by those in power at all, for I have yet to read of any man in power in this great nation denouncing either the theft of oil from the United States of America or the use of money to buy the electorate in Illinois and in Pennsylvania.

Out of it has come what? Out of it has come a concerted and a determined attack upon the one instrument that you and I have to protect ourselves politically. Out of it has come a determined attack upon the direct primary in the different states in this union. Because certain men debauched the primary, because certain others endeavored to buy an electorate, an argument is made to the people of this land that the one instrument of protection that they have should be destroyed and that we should return to the old convention system, where the purchase was easier and cheaper, and the returning to that permit the old system that we thought we had rooted out in states in this union again to become a byword and a reproach to our people. I beg of you, therefore, when you read of the concerted attack that is made upon the direct primary in this country, steel your hearts, get ready for the fray again, protect the direct primary and maintain it for the people of this land.

Economics Everyone's Politics

But there is a lesson that is of wider scope, that, after all, is greater than the mere assault upon the rights of the people to maintain its own weapons for their protection. The lesson that comes to the thoughtful man who understands what has transpired is that whenever there is economic supremacy in any particular territory, easy is the descent to political domination in that territory. The reason for what exists in Illinois and Pennsylvania—I beg you to acquit me of personality or partisanship in this regard—the reason for what exists in those two states and what has been proven there is because certain great interests economically control the territory of those two states. Controlling economically, was a very easy process to devote a part of the profits of economic control to political supremacy. That was what was sought to be done, and because of that you

have an interest peculiarly your own, just as every man who claims to have the interests of his country at stake has in the welfare of the people a stake in preventing the recurrence of what has happened in those two states.

And so I beg of you, my friends, wherever you have any instrumentality of government that enables you to determine who your candidates for office shall be, wherever you have an instrumentality of government that enables you to check a legislature that may be recalcitrant or false to its trust, wherever you have an instrumentality that enables you to watch with care and guard even the courts of this land, hold on to those instrumentalities that belong to the people, guard them and protect them and say that no amount of propaganda, no concerted action of those who believe merely in interests and private gain shall deprive you of those instrumentalities and take them from all of our people.

We are interested here in a very great question. Personally, I would be willing to cease my legislative career could I accomplish the thing to which, for the last few years, I have set my face in the construction of the great Boulder Dam project. I will not bore you with details concerning that matter. I do wish to call your attention to one or two things that are of consequence to you. I appeal not alone to your patriotism—an appeal which would be sufficient in any event—but I appeal to that which Napoleon always appealed to and said was uppermost in men's minds—I appeal to self-interest as well.

We seek in the Colorado river finally to harness that vagrant and torrential stream. We are endeavoring there, under the advice of the most capable engineers in the United States, to build a great dam, a dam twice as large as that ever built before by the hand of man. We hope, with a storage there many times greater than any storage capacity in all the world, to have water enough not only to care for the arid plains of Arizona, Nevada and California, but to furnish the absolutely essential water to the great coastal cities of Southern California.

We seek not a dollar from the United States government. We ask, indeed, really no appropriation, but we are endeavoring in the great dam that we desire to construct at Boulder or Black Canyon, to pay for every penny which shall be expended in that great work out of the power that shall be generated from that dam—and when I say to you that we will there generate more power than is generated at Niagara Falls, six times as much power as is generated at Muscle Shoals, more than is generated in any other place on the face of all God's universe, you will realize the possibilities presented and you will realize, too, why my imagination is fired in the endeavor to be a part of the greatest constructive work of this generation.

West vs. East

And when we come to the question of the generation of power there we meet with the peculiar, subtle opposition in eastern states—a peculiar and subtle opposition that I regret to say has a power in the United States government and in the United States congress that I would prefer infinitely it had not. There comes the rub so far as our eastern brethren are concerned. I dismiss the squabbles of the states about the Colorado river, because they are demonstrating just one thing, and that is that in a project of this magnitude the states cannot be relied upon to do the job. It is a national undertaking, and the nation itself must do the work and must construct the particular dam.

But when we come to the generation of power at that dam, then we meet an opposition that is the most remarkable that any great project in this land ever has en-

countered. I spoke to you of propaganda a moment ago. I hold in my hand here two very beautifully printed pamphlets issued by the Joint Committee of the National Utility Association, 420 Lexington avenue, New York, representing the great organization of utility companies in this country, and these gentlemen say, in so many words, the government of the United States shall not be permitted to build a generating dam—not distribute electricity, mind you, nor indulge in the other appurtenances of governmental ownership, but that the government shall not be permitted to build a generating dam at Boulder Canyon. Seven billion dollars are invested, they assert, in these public utilities. I wish them well, I wish them every prosperity, but when seven billion dollars or any public utility says to me that my government shall not be permitted to build a generating dam, I accept the challenge and I ask you to accept that challenge.

Every source of propaganda that is conceivable today is in operation against this monumental work. Every single kind of publication that can be utilized against the building of this dam is now being utilized in every part of the United States. The contest is before us in the next session of Congress. The contest is before us perhaps in the following session, and the following session of Congress, but if I know your spirit, as I know my own, it matters not how bitter the contest may be nor how prolonged. We will do just as we did in the state of California eighteen years ago. We will go on for one or for two or three or four or ten or twenty years, if it be necessary, and we will teach the public utilities of the United States of America that there is something bigger than seven billion dollars, and that is the government of the United States of America.

I would indeed that there were ample time to explain to you in detail all that is sought by this great enterprise. I would, if time permitted, detail to you the purpose of the All-American Canal that is sought to rescue the people of the Imperial Valley from the domination of those who own land just over the border. They are called sometimes, those who appropriate the water just over the border, Mexican land owners. They are not that, they are not that—they are Americans who are millionaires who own land over there and who oppose the construction of an All-American Canal in order that they may first take the water of the Colorado River and that they may make the Imperial Valley really subordinate to them in the matter of water, and our distinguished friend who lives in this city, who publishes a great newspaper here, Mr. Harry Chandler, is the principal owner of that land.

Thus much for the Boulder dam project. We need your aid, we solicit it, we desire it in the days to come. It matters not whether you pass a resolution one time or another respecting it—what we need is concerted action for the great principles involved, next year and the year after if it be essential.

Passing that now and presenting to you my apologies for speaking upon it, I do it because if there is one thing that has been repugnant to me in the past it has been to invite a particular committee to partake of my hospitality and then tell that committee what I desire or ask their aid in any particular consideration. My apology is that the matter is national, that it concerns you in its fundamentals, just as it concerns us, and that, whether the details of the scheme meet with your approval or your disapproval, you can no more permit those who represent private interests in government

to direct governmental activities than those of us who deny that right in the past in the halls of the Congress.

What Labor Wants

I read some time ago the wants, the hopes, the aspirations of labor in the eloquent words of the late Samuel Gompers. I read and I reread them, and they struck me with such a force that I dare, because so heartily do I subscribe to them, read them to you here again. "What does labor want?" said Mr. Gompers. "It wants the earth and the fullness thereof. There is nothing too precious, there is nothing too beautiful, too lofty, too ennobling, unless it is within the scope and comprehension of labor's aspirations and wants. We want more school-houses and less jails, more books and less arsenals, more learning and less vice, more constant work and less crime, more leisure and less greed, more justice and less revenge—in fact, more of the opportunities to cultivate our better natures, to make manhood more noble, womanhood more beautiful, and childhood more happy and bright."

Who could not subscribe to such a creed as that? We in California, under the first direct primary in this state, finally wrote that creed into the law of the state of California, and we wrote it so well, eighteen, sixteen, fourteen years ago, that, although many have cavilled and some have gnashed their teeth, no man has ever yet dared repeal what then we wrote into the law of this state. That creed is a creed that may take men far along the lane of progress. That creed is a creed that will take us ultimately to real victory for humanity.

I recall historically two hundred and fifty years ago, when a man went to the scaffold for a conspiracy against a king and when, as he cried out against tyranny at the very foot of the scaffold, bleeding from mortal wounds, the drums beat to drown his voice so that he could not be heard by the populace. Drums do not beat militarily today to drown our voices, it is true, but there is a rumble all over the land of a big part of the press of this nation that drowns out the voice, after all, of him who is militant against the wrong. There is the rumble of the press in every community in the land today—not the rumble of the drums that would not permit Rumble to speak upon the scaffold, there is the rumble of the printing press today that enables those in power, perhaps for a time, to prevent from the wrongs that need resistance and the cause that needs assistance, men and women to voice their plea and their plaint.

But there comes a time in every nation finally when these things fundamentally and ultimately have their due. Our time is here in the United States of America, and what Rumble said upon the scaffold two hundred and fifty years ago is exactly the philosophy of life that has been mine during all the years that I have been a part either of governmental machinery or community activity. He said then—and this it was that so offended in that day: "I will never believe that Providence had sent a few men into the world ready, booted and spurred to ride and millions ready, saddled and bridled to be ridden." I never will believe that God has sent into this great country of ours a few men ready, booted and spurred to ride and millions ready, saddled and bridled to be ridden. I believe that God's sunlight shines equally upon all the men, women and children in this land. I believe, you believe, you fought the good fight in the past. Thank heaven, it has been my pleasure to fight it side by side with you in this state in the days gone by.

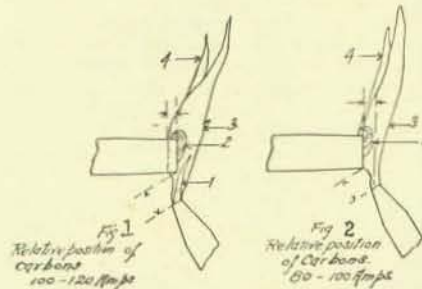
You believe that men, women and children, after all, are the first concern of gov-

ernment. Believing thus, we are going forward in the days to come, no matter how material they may be, no matter how soft you or I may get in luxury or prosperity—we are going forward again in the good old way to see that there are not a few men who are going to ride the great millions in this land, but that every man and every woman shall stand on an equal footing in the United States of America.

KLIEG LIGHTS—AND SCIENCE THAT MAKES THEM GLOW

(Continued from page 569)

positions of carbons for different currents. It will be found that a different condition exists when a comparatively high current is used, than when a range of from 80 to 100 amperes is the case.



As shown in Fig. 1 a high current density in the negative carbon produces the blue tongue shown at 1, which can be used to advantage if positioned as shown. Fig. 2 does not show this tongue as it is in the lower range. Explanation of the numbers are as follows: 1, negative tongue; 2, positive gaseous ball; 3, negative flame, and 4, positive tail flame.

For lower currents the positive carbon will not project as far into the negative flame, or may even be out of it with satisfactory results. The operator should not use other carbons or combinations than those

is the small volume of gas contained within the crater; the light is dim or bright according as the crater is full or empty; the steadiness of the light depends on the freedom from turmoil in the gas. The crater gas has the highest brilliancy; the flame is next, being composed in part of crater gas. The arc stream is the lowest being identical with the arc stream from pure carbon electrodes. In comparing the H. I. arc with plain carbon and incandescent lighting, the H. I. arc is without peer and almost without competition, as is seen by the following test:—

H. I. Arc B. C. P. 850 per sq. mm. of crater surface.
Plain Carbon arc B. C. P. 135 per sq. mm. of crater surface.
Tungsten crimped ribbon filament B. C. P. 35 per sq. mm. of crater surface.

The following test is conclusive proof in itself that the H. I. arc is here to stay with proper and careful operation.

(D. C. is used in this test because A. C. gives a much lower beam candle power and is subjected to fluctuation and flickering.)

Light Used	Beam Candle Power	
	Spot	Flood
25 amp. plain carbon arc	80,000 C.P.	11,000 C.P.
50 amp. H. I. Arc	750,000 C.P.	25,000 C.P.
70 amp. H. I. Arc	950,000 C.P.	35,000 C.P.
400 Watt 115V Mazda	13,000 C.P.	5,000 C.P.
1000 Watt 115V Mazda	47,500 C.P.	6,000 C.P.

In using a 24-inch mirror behind a 150 amp. arc the beam candle power is 150,000,000. A 60-inch mirror develops 725,000,000 beam candle power. It is theoretically possible to boost this to over a billion and work is being done at the present time in re-designing the mirrors. All studio lighting equipment in spot lights is through condensers, which may decrease or increase the

These sizes are standard National Carbon and by many tests have proven the most efficient.

Amps	Kind	Diam. Pos.	Diam. Neg.	Coating	Type of Arc
25	spot	1/2	5/16 x 6	orotip	carbon
35	Twin-arc	1/2 x 12	1/2 x 12	none	carbon
35	spot	1/2	5/12 x 6	orotip	carbon
70	spot	3/4 x 6	11/32 x 6	orotip	carbon
80	rotary	1/2 x 12	3/8 x 9	orotip	H. I.
100	rotary	13-6/10 MM	7/16 x 9	orotip	H. I.
120	spot	1 x 6	1/2 x 6	orotip	carbon
135	rotary	16 mm. x 20	7/16 x 10	copper or none	H. I.
150	Sun-arc	16 mm. x 20	7/16 x 10	copper or none	H. I.

above mentioned and expect the operation of the lamp to be satisfactory. The lamp is designed to feed properly within these ranges.

The shell of the positive is very hard and brittle and requires care in handling; the Brinell tests show that they are hard as mild steel. The core is heavily loaded with fluorides of Cerium and Thorium. These salts are used because of their selective radiation and under electrical conditions are extremely effective light radiators.

The core of the negative is of soft carbon and the size considerably smaller than that of the positive, and for studio use is coated with either copper or an alloy to prevent pencilling, and makes it a better conductor of current. The carbon gas generated is given off at a high velocity. This is a vital feature, for the proper maintenance of the arc depends upon the strength and stability of the stream of carbon gas to prevent flickers. Care must be taken in adjusting the electrodes of the arc because the light source

beam candle power, depending upon the accuracy and clearness of the lens.

(Much thanks is due the National Carbon Co. Inc., Mr. Frank Benford, General Electric Engineer, in the 24th number of the Society of Motion Picture Engineer, and to Mr. Ashcraft, of the Ashcraft Automatic Arc Co., of Los Angeles.)

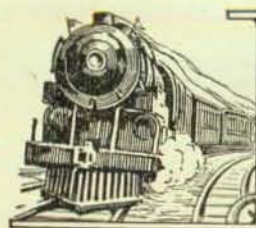
FATHER, MOTHER AND THE KIDS TUNE IN ON WCFL

(Continued from page 566)

terior decorating, and such subjects of interest to home builders and owners, stressing the advantages of union labor.

John Fitzpatrick, president of the federation, and Charles F. Wills, executive board member, spoke at the opening ceremonies which were attended by large delegations from Chicago locals.

So the motto of the Chicago Federation seems to be, "be modern," and the rest of the labor movement may well take note of their method—it WORKS.



The OCTOPUS

BY FRANK NORRIS



IV

Presley's Socialistic poem, "The Toilers," had an enormous success. The editor of the Sunday supplement of the San Francisco paper to which it was sent, printed it in Gothic type, with a scare-head title so decorative as to be almost illegible, and furthermore caused the poem to be illustrated by one of the paper's staff artists in a most impressive fashion. The whole affair occupied an entire page. Thus advertised, the poem attracted attention. It was promptly copied in New York, Boston, and Chicago papers. It was discussed, attacked, defended, eulogized, ridiculed. It was praised with the most fulsome adulation; assailed with the most violent condemnation. Editorials were written upon it. Special articles, in literary pamphlets, dissected its rhetoric and prosody. The phrases were quoted—were used as texts for revolutionary sermons, reactionary speeches. It was parodied; it was distorted so as to read as an advertisement for patented cereals and infants' foods. Finally, the editor of an enterprising monthly magazine reprinted the poem, supplementing it by a photograph and biography of Presley himself.

Presley was stunned, bewildered. He began to wonder at himself. Was he actually the "greatest American poet since Bryant?" He had had no thought of fame while composing "The Toilers." He had only been moved to his heart's foundations—thoroughly in earnest, seeing clearly—and had addressed himself to the poem's composition in a happy moment when words came easily to him, and the elaboration of fine sentences was not difficult. Was it thus fame was achieved? For a while he was tempted to cross the continent and go to New York and there come unto his own, enjoying the triumph that awaited him. But soon he denied himself this cheap reward. Now he was too much in earnest. He wanted to help his people, the community in which he lived—the little world of the San Joaquin, at grapples with the railroad. The struggle had found its poet. He told himself that his place was here. Only the words of the manager of a lecture bureau troubled him for a moment. To range the entire nation, telling all his countrymen of the drama that was working itself out on this fringe of the continent, this ignored and distant Pacific Coast, rousing their interest and stirring them up to action—appealed to him. It might do great good. To devote himself to "the cause," accepting no penny of remuneration; to give his life to loosing the grip of the iron-hearted monster of steel and steam would be beyond question heroic. Other states than California had their grievances. All over the country the family of cyclops was growing. He would declare himself the champion of the people in their opposition to the trust. He would be an apostle, a prophet, a martyr of freedom.

But Presley was essentially a dreamer, not a man of affairs. He hesitated to act

at this precise psychological moment, striking while the iron was yet hot, and while he hesitated, other affairs near at hand began to absorb his attention.

One night, about an hour after he had gone to bed, he was awakened by the sound of voices on the porch of the ranch house, and, descending, found Mrs. Dyke there with Sidney. The ex-engineer's mother was talking to Magnus and Harran, and crying as she talked. It seemed that Dyke was missing. He had gone into town early that afternoon with the wagon and team, and was to have been home for supper. By now it was ten o'clock and there was no news of him. Mrs. Dyke told how she first had gone to Quien Sabe, intending to telephone from there to Bonneville, but Annixter was in San Francisco, and in his absence the house was locked up, and the overseer, who had a duplicate key, was himself in Bonneville. She had telegraphed three times from Guadalajara to Bonneville for news of her son, but without result. Then, at last, tortured with anxiety, she had gone to Hooven's, taking Sidney with her, and had prevailed upon "Bismark" to hitch up and drive her across Los Muertos to the Governor's, to beg him to telephone into Bonneville, to know what had become of Dyke.

While Harran rang up central in town, Mrs. Dyke told Presley and Magnus of the lamentable change in Dyke.

"They have broken my son's spirit, Mr. Derrick," she said. "If you were only there to see. Hour after hour, he sits on the porch with his hands lying open in his lap, looking at them without a word. He won't look me in the face any more, and he don't sleep. Night after night, he has walked the floor until morning. And he will go on that way for days together, very silent, without a word, and sitting still in his chair, and then, all of a sudden, he will break out—oh, Mr. Derrick, it is terrible—into an awful rage, cursing, swearing, grinding his teeth, his hands clenched over his head, stamping so that the house shakes, and saying that if S. Behrman don't give him back his money, he will kill him with his two hands. But that isn't the worst, Mr. Derrick. He goes to Mr. Caraher's saloon now, and stays there for hours, and listens to Mr. Caraher. There is something on my son's mind; I know there is—something that he and Mr. Caraher have talked over together, and I can't find out what it is. Mr. Caraher is a bad man, and my son has fallen under his influence." The tears filled her eyes. Bravely, she turned to hide them, turning away to take Sidney in her arms, putting her head upon the little girl's shoulder.

"I—I haven't broken down before, Mr. Derrick," she said, "but after we have been so happy in our little house, just us three—and the future seemed so bright—oh, God will punish the gentlemen who own the railroad for being so hard and cruel."

Harran came out on the porch, from the telephone, and she interrupted herself, fixing her eyes eagerly upon him.

"I think it is all right, Mrs. Dyke," he said, reassuringly. "We know where he is, I be-

lieve. You and the little tad stay here, and Hooven and I will go after him."

About two hours later, Harran brought Dyke back to Los Muertos in Hooven's wagon. He had found him at Caraher's saloon, very drunk.

There was nothing maudlin about Dyke's drunkenness. In him the alcohol merely roused the spirit of evil, vengeful, reckless.

As the wagon passed out from under the eucalyptus trees about the ranch house, taking Mrs. Dyke, Sidney, and the one-time engineer back to the hop ranch, Presley leaning from his window heard the latter remark:

"Caraher is right. There is only one thing they listen to, and that's dynamite."

The following day Presley drove Magnus over to Guadalajara to take the train for San Francisco. But after he had said good-bye to the Governor, he was moved to go on to the hop ranch to see the condition of affairs in that quarter. He returned to Los Muertos overwhelmed with sadness and trembling with anger. The hop ranch that he had last seen in the full tide of prosperity was almost a ruin. Work had evidently been abandoned long since. Weeds were already choking the vines. Everywhere the poles sagged and drooped. Many had fallen, dragging the vines with them, spreading them over the ground in an inextricable tangle of dead leaves, decaying tendrils, and snarled string. The fence was broken; the unfinished storehouse, which never was to see completion, was a lamentable spectacle of gaping doors and windows—a melancholy skeleton. Last of all, Presley had caught a glimpse of Dyke himself, seated in his rocking chair on the porch, his beard and hair unkempt, motionless, looking with vague eyes upon his hands that lay palm upwards and idle in his lap.

Magnus on his way to San Francisco was joined at Bonneville by Osterman. Upon seating himself in front of the master of Los Muertos in the smoking-car of the train, this latter, pushing back his hat and smoothing his bald head, observed:

"Governor, you look all frazeled out. Anything wrong these days?"

The other answered in the negative, but, for all that, Osterman was right. The Governor had aged suddenly. His former erectness was gone, the broad shoulders stooped a little, the strong lines of his thin-lipped mouth were relaxed, and his hand, as it clasped over the yellowed ivory knob of his cane, had an unwonted tremulousness not hitherto noticeable. But the change in Magnus was more than physical. At last, in the full tide of power, president of the League, known and talked of in every county of the state, leader in a great struggle, consulted, deferred to as the "Prominent Man," at length attaining that position, so long and vainly sought for, he yet found no pleasure in his triumph, and little but bitterness in life. His success had come by devious methods, had been reached by obscure means.

He was a briber. He could never forget that. To further his ends, disinterested, public-spirited, even philanthropic as those were, he had connived with knavery, he, the politician of the old school, of such

rigorous integrity, who had abandoned a "career" rather than compromise with honesty. At this eleventh hour, involved and entrapped in the fine-spun web of a new order of things, bewildered by Osterman's dexterity, by his volubility and glibness, goaded and harassed beyond the point of reason by the aggression of the trust he fought, he had at last failed. He had fallen; he had given a bribe. He had thought that, after all, this would make but little difference with him. The affair was known only to Osterman, Broderson, and Annixter; they would not judge him, being themselves involved. He could still preserve a bold front; could still hold his head high. As time went on the affair would lose its point.

But this was not so. Some subtle element of his character had forsaken him. He felt it. He knew it. Some certain stiffness that had given him all his rigidity, that had lent force to his authority, weight to his dominance, temper to his fine, inflexible hardness, was diminishing day by day. In the decisions which he, as President of the League, was called upon to make so often, he now hesitated. He could no longer be arrogant, masterful, acting upon his own judgment, independent of opinion. He began to consult his lieutenants, asking their advice, distrusting his own opinions. He made mistakes, blunders, and when those were brought to his notice, took refuge in bluster. He knew it to be bluster—knew that sooner or later his subordinates would recognize it as such. How long could he maintain his position? So only he could keep his grip upon the lever of control till the battle was over, all would be well. If not, he would fall, and, once fallen, he knew that now, briber that he was, he would never rise again.

He was on his way at this moment to the city to consult with Lyman as to a certain issue of the contest between the railroad and the ranches, which, of late, had been brought to his notice.

When appeal had been taken to the Supreme Court by the League's executive committee, certain test cases had been chosen, which should represent all the lands in question. Neither Magnus nor Annixter had so appealed, believing, of course, that their cases were covered by the test cases on trial at Washington. Magnus had here blundered again, and the League's agents in San Francisco had written to warn him that the railroad might be able to take advantage of a technicality, and by pretending that neither Quien Sabe nor Los Muertos were included in the appeal, attempt to put its dummy buyers in possession of the two ranches before the Supreme Court handed down its decision. The ninety days allowed for taking this appeal were nearly at an end and after then the railroad could act. Osterman and Magnus at once decided to go up to the city, there joining Annixter (who had been absent from Quien Sabe for the last ten days), and talk the matter over with Lyman. Lyman, because of his position as commissioner, might be cognizant of the railroad's plans, and, at the same time, could give sound legal advice as to what was to be done should the new rumor prove true.

"Say," remarked Osterman, as the train pulled out of the Bonneville station, and the two men settled themselves for the long journey, "say Governor, what's all up with Buck Annixter these days? He's got a bean about something, sure."

"I had not noticed," answered Magnus. "Mr. Annixter has been away some time lately. I cannot imagine what should keep him so long in San Francisco."

"That's it," said Osterman, winking. "Have three guesses. Guess right and you

get a cigar. I guess g-i-r-l spells Hilma Tree. And a little while ago she quit Quien Sabe and hiked out to Frisco. So did Buck. Do I draw the cigar? It's up to you."

"I have noticed her," observed Magnus. "A fine figure of a woman. She would make some man a good wife."

"Hoh! Wife! Buck Annixter marry! Not much. He's gone a-girling at last, old Buck! It's as funny as twins. Have to josh him about it when I see him, sure."

But when Osterman and Magnus at last fell in with Annixter in the vestibule of the Lick House, on Montgomery Street, nothing could be got out of him. He was in an execrable humour. When Magnus had broached the subject of business, he had declared that all business could go to pot, and when Osterman, his tongue in his cheek, had permitted himself a most distant allusion to a female girl, Annixter had cursed him for a "busy-face" so vociferously and tersely, that even Osterman was cowed.

"Well," insinuated Osterman, "what are you dallying 'round Frisco so much for?"

"Cat fur, to make kitten-breeches," retorted Annixter with oracular vagueness.

Two weeks before this time, Annixter had come up to the city and had gone at once to a certain hotel on Bush Street, behind the First National Bank, that he knew was kept by a family connection of the Trees. In his conjecture that Hilma and her parents would stop here, he was right. Their names were on the register. Ignoring custom, Annixter marched straight up to their rooms, and before he was well aware of it, was "eating crow" before old man Tree.

Hilma and her mother were out at the time. Later on, Mrs. Tree returned alone, leaving Hilma to spend the day with one of her cousins who lived far out on Stanyan Street in a little house facing the park.

Between Annixter and Hilma's parents, a reconciliation had been effected, Annixter convincing them both of his sincerity in wishing to make Hilma his wife. Hilma, however, refused to see him. As soon as she knew he had followed her to San Francisco she had been unwilling to return to the hotel and had arranged with her cousin to spend an indefinite time at her house.

She was wretchedly unhappy during all this time; would not set foot out of doors, and cried herself to sleep night after night. She detested the city. Already she was miserably homesick for the ranch. She remembered the days she had spent in the little dairy-house, happy in her work, making butter and cheese; skimming the great pans of milk, scouring the copper vessels and vats, plunging her arms, elbow deep, into the white curds; coming and going in that atmosphere of freshness, cleanliness, and sunlight, gay, singing, supremely happy just because the sun shone. She remembered her long walks toward the Mission late in the afternoons, her excursions for cresses underneath the Long Trestle, the crowing of the cocks, the distant whistle of the passing trains, the faint sounding of the Angelus. She recalled with infinite longing the solitary expanse of the ranches, the level reaches between the horizons, full of light and silence; the heat at noon, the cloudless iridescence of the sunrise and sunset. She had been so happy in that life! Now, all those days were passed. This crude, raw city, with its crowding houses all of wood and tin, its blotting fogs, its uproarious trade winds, disturbed and saddened her. There was no outlook for the future.

At length, one day, about a week after An-

nixter's arrival in the city, she was prevailed upon to go for a walk in the park. She went alone, putting on for the first time the little hat of black straw with its puff of white silk her mother had bought for her, a pink shirt-waist, her belt of imitation alligator skin, her new skirt of brown cloth, and her low shoes, set off with their little steel buckles.

She found a tiny summer house, built in Japanese fashion, around a diminutive pond, and sat there for a while, her hands folded in her lap, amused with watching the goldfish, wishing—she knew not what.

Without any warning, Annixter sat down beside her. She was too frightened to move. She looked at him with wide eyes that began to fill with tears.

"Oh," she said, at last, "oh—I didn't know."

"Well," exclaimed Annixter, "here you are at last. I've been watching that blamed house till I was afraid the policeman would move me on. By the Lord," he suddenly cried, "you're pale. You—you, Hilma, do you feel well?"

"Yes—I am well," she faltered.

"No, you're not," he declared. "I know better. You are coming back to Quien Sabe with me. This place don't agree with you. Hilma, what's all the matter? Why haven't you let me see you all this time? Do you know—how things are with me? Your mother told you, didn't she? Do you know how sorry I am? Do you know that I see now that I made the mistake of life there, that time, under the Long Trestle? I found it out the night after you went away. I sat all night on a stone out on the ranch somewhere and I don't know exactly what happened, but I've been a different man since then. I see things all different now. Why, I've only begun to live since then. I know what love means now, and, instead of being ashamed of it, I'm proud of it. If I never was to see you again I would be glad I'd lived through that night, just the same. I just woke up that night. I'd been absolutely and completely selfish up to the moment I realized I really loved you, and now, whether you'll let me marry you or not, I mean to live—I don't know, in a different way. I've got to live different. I—well—oh, I can't make you understand, but just loving you has changed my life all around. It's made it easier to do the straight, clean thing. I want to do it, it's fun doing it. Remember, once I said I was proud of being a hard man, a driver, of being glad that people hated me and were afraid of me? Well, since I've loved you I'm ashamed of it all. I don't want to be hard any more, and nobody is going to hate me if I can help it. I'm happy and I want other people so. I love you," he suddenly exclaimed; "I love you, and if you will forgive me, and if you will come down to such a beast as I am, I want to be to you the best a man can be to a woman, Hilma. Do you understand, little girl? I want to be your husband."

Hilma looked at the goldfishes through her tears.

"Have you got anything to say to me, Hilma?" he asked, after awhile.

"I don't know what you want me to say," she murmured.

"Yes, you do," he insisted. "I've followed you 'way up here to hear it. I've waited around in these beastly draughty picnic grounds for over a week to hear it. You know what I want to hear, Hilma."

"Well—I forgive you," she hazarded.

"That will do for a starter," he answered. "But that's not it."

"Then, I don't know what."

"Shall I say it for you?"

She hesitated a long minute, then:

"You mightn't say it right," she replied.

"Trust me for that. Shall I say it for you, Hilma?"

"I don't know what you'll say."

"I'll say what you are thinking of. Shall I say it?"

There was a very long pause. A goldfish rose to the surface of the little pond, with a sharp, rippling sound. The fog drifted overhead. There was nobody about.

"No," said Hilma, at length. "I—I—I can say it for myself. I—" All at once she turned to him and put her arms around his neck. "Oh, do you love me?" she cried. "Is it really true? Do you mean every word of it? And you are sorry and you will be good to me if I will be your wife? You will be my dear, dear husband?"

The tears sprang to Annixter's eyes. He took her in his arms and held her there for a moment. Never in his life had he felt so unworthy, so undeserving of this clean, pure girl who forgave him and trusted his spoken word and believed him to be the good man he could only wish to be. She was so far above him, so exalted, so noble that he should have bowed his forehead to her feet, and instead, she took him in her arms, believing him to be good, to be her equal. He could think of no words to say. The tears overflowed his eyes and ran down upon his cheeks. She drew away from him and held him a second at arm's length, looking at him, and he saw that she, too, had been crying.

"I think," he said, "we are a couple of softies."

"No, no," she insisted. "I want to cry and want you to cry, too. Oh, dear, I haven't a handkerchief."

"Here, take mine."

They wiped each other's eyes like two children and for a long time sat in the deserted little Japanese pleasure house, their arms about each other, talking, talking, talking.

On the following Saturday they were married in an uptown Presbyterian church, and spent the week of their honeymoon at a small, family hotel on Sutter Street. As a matter of course, they saw the sights of the city together. They made the inevitable bridal trip to the Cliff House and spent an afternoon in the grewsome and made-to-order beauties of Suto's Gardens; they went through Chinatown, the Palace Hotel, the park museum—where Hilma resolutely refused to believe in the Egyptian mummy—and they drove out in a hired hack to the Presidio and the Golden Gate.

On the sixth day of their excursions, Hilma abruptly declared they had had enough of "playing out," and must be serious and get to work.

This work was nothing less than the buying of the furniture and appointments for the rejuvenated ranch house at Quien Sabe, where they were to live. Annixter had telegraphed to his overseer to have the building repainted, replastered, and reshingled and to empty the rooms of everything but the telephone and safe. He also sent instructions to have the dimensions of each room noted down and the result forwarded to him. It was the arrival of these memoranda that had roused Hilma to action.

Then ensued a most delicious week. Armed with formidable lists, written by Annixter on hotel envelopes, the two descended upon the department stores of the city, the carpet stores, the furniture stores. Right and left they bought and bargained, sending each consignment as soon as purchased to Quien Sabe. Nearly an entire car load of carpets, curtains, kitchen furniture, pictures, fixtures, lamps, straw matting, chairs, and the like were sent down to the ranch, Annixter making a point that their new home should be entirely equipped by San Francisco dealers.

The furnishings of the bedroom and sitting-room were left to the very last.

For the former, Hilma bought a "set" of pure white enamel, three chairs, a washstand and bureau, a marvellous bargain of thirty dollars, discovered by wonderful accident at a "Friday Sale." The bed was a piece by itself, bought elsewhere, but none the less a wonder. It was of brass, very brave and gay, and actually boasted a canopy! They bought it complete, just as it stood in the window of the department store, and Hilma was in an ecstasy over its crisp, clean, muslin curtains, spread and shams. Never was there such a bed, the luxury of a princess, such a bed as she had dreamed about her whole life.

Next the appointments of the sitting-room occupied her—since Annixter, himself, bewildered by this astonishing display, unable to offer a single suggestion himself, merely approved of all she bought. In the sitting-room was to be a beautiful blue and white paper, cool straw matting, set off with white wool rugs, a stand of flowers in the window, a globe of goldfish, rocking chairs, a sewing machine, and a great, round centre table of yellow oak whereon should stand a lamp covered with a deep shade of crinkly red tissue paper. On the walls were to hang several pictures—lovely affairs, photographs from life, all properly tinted—of choir boys in robes, with beautiful eyes; pensive young girls in pink gowns, with flowing yellow hair, drooping over golden harps; a coloured reproduction of "Rouget de Lisle, Singing the Marseillaise," and two "pieces" of wood carving, representing a quail and a wild duck, hung by one leg in the midst of game bags and powder horns—quite masterpieces, both.

At last everything had been bought, all arrangements made, Hilma's trunks packed with her new dresses, and the tickets to Bonneville bought.

"We'll go by the Overland, by Jingo," declared Annixter across the table to his wife, at their last meal in the hotel where they had been stopping; "no way trains or locals for us, hey?"

"But we reach Bonneville at such an hour," protested Hilma. "Five in the morning!"

"Never mind," he declared, "we'll go home in Pullman's, Hilma. I'm not going to have any of those sobs in Bonneville say I didn't know how to do the thing in style, and we'll have Vacca meet us with the team. No, sir, it is Pullman's or nothing. When it comes to buying furniture, I don't shine, perhaps, but I know what's due my wife."

He was obdurate, and late one afternoon the couple boarded the Transcontinental (the crack Overland Flyer of the Pacific and Southwestern) at the Oakland mole. Only Hilma's parents were there to say good-bye. Annixter knew that Magnus and Osterman were in the city, but he had laid his plans to elude them. Magnus, he could trust to be dignified, but that goat Osterman, one could never tell what he would do next. He did not propose to start his journey home in a shower of rice.

Annixter marched down the line of cars, his hands encumbered with wicker telescope baskets, satchels, and valises, his tickets in his mouth, his hat on wrong side foremost, Hilma and her parents hurrying on behind him, trying to keep up. Annixter was in a turmoil of nerves lest something should go wrong; catching a train was always for him a little crisis. He rushed ahead so furiously that when he had found his Pullman he had lost his party. He set down his valises to mark the place and charged back along the platform, waving his arms.

"Come on," he cried, when, at length, he espied the others. "We've no more time."

He shouldered and urged them forward to where he had set his valises, only to find one of them gone. Instantly he raised an outcry,

Aha, a fine way to treat passengers! There was P. and S. W. management for you. He would, by the Lord, he would—but the porter appeared in the vestibule of the car to placate him. He had already taken his valises inside.

Annixter would not permit Hilma's parents to board the car, declaring that the train might pull out any moment. So he and his wife, following the porter down the narrow passage by the stateroom, took their places and, raising the window, leaned out to say good-bye to Mr. and Mrs. Tree. These latter would not return to Quien Sabe. Old man Tree had found a business chance awaiting him in the matter of supplying his relative's hotel with dairy products. But Bonneville was not too far from San Francisco; the separation was by no means final.

The porters began taking up the steps that stood by the vestibule of each sleeping-car.

"Well, have a good time, daughter," observed her father; "and come up to see us whenever you can."

From beyond the enclosure of the depot's reverberating roof came the measured clang of a bell.

"I guess we're off," cried Annixter. "Good-bye, Mrs. Tree."

"Remember your promise, Hilma," her mother hastened to exclaim, "to write every Sunday afternoon."

There came a prolonged creaking and groan of straining wood and iron work, all along the length of the train. They all began to cry their good-byes at once. The train stirred, moved forward, and gathering slow headway, rolled slowly out into the sunlight. Hilma leaned out of the window and as long as she could keep her mother in sight waved her handkerchief. Then at length she sat back in her seat and looked at her husband.

"Well," she said.

"Well," echoed Annixter, "happy?" for the tears rose in her eyes.

She nodded energetically, smiling at him bravely.

"You look a little pale," he declared, frowning uneasily; "feel well?"

"Pretty well."

Promptly he was seized with uneasiness. "But not all well, hey? Is that it?"

It was true that Hilma had felt a faint tremor of sea-sickness on the ferry-boat coming from the city to the Oakland mole. No doubt a little nausea yet remained with her. But Annixter refused to accept this explanation. He was distressed beyond expression.

"Now you're going to be sick," he cried anxiously.

"No, no," she protested, "not a bit."

"But you said you didn't feel very well. Where is it you feel sick?"

"I don't know. I'm not sick. Oh, dear me, why will you bother?"

"Headache?"

"Not the least."

"You feel tired, then. That's it. No wonder, the way I've rushed you 'round to-day."

"Dear, I'm not tired, and I'm not sick, and I'm all right."

"No, no; I can tell. I think we'd best have the berth made up and you lie down."

"That would be perfectly ridiculous."

"Well, where is it you feel sick? Show me; put your hand on the place. Want to eat something?"

With elaborate minuteness, he cross-questioned her refusing to let the subject drop, protesting that she had dark circles under her eyes; that she had grown thinner.

"Wonder if there's a doctor on board," he murmured, looking uncertainly about the car. "Let me see your tongue. I know—a little whiskey is what you want, that and some prunes—"

"No, no, no," she exclaimed. "I'm as well as I ever was in all my life. Look at me. Now, tell me, do I look like a sick lady?"

He scrutinized her face distressfully. "Now, don't I look the picture of health?" she challenged.

"In a way you do," he began, "and then again—"

Hilma beat a tattoo with her heels upon the floor, shutting her fists, the thumbs tucked inside. She closed her eyes, shaking her head energetically.

"I won't listen, I won't listen, I won't listen," she cried.

"But, just the same—"

"Gibble—Gibble—Gibble," she mocked. "I won't listen, I won't listen." She put a hand over his mouth. "Look, here's the dining-car waiter, and the first call for supper, and your wife is hungry."

They went forward and had supper in the diner, while the long train, now out upon the main line, settled itself to its pace, the prolonged, even gallop that it would hold for the better part of the week, spinning out the miles as a cotton spinner spins thread.

It was already dark when Antioch was left behind. Abruptly the sunset appeared to wheel in the sky and readjusted itself to the right of the track behind Mount Diablo, here visible almost to its base. The train had turned southward. Neroly was passed, then Brentwood, then Byron. In the gathering dusk, mountains began to build themselves up on either hand, far off, blocking the horizon. The train shot forward, roaring. Between the mountains the land lay level, cut up into farms, ranches. These continually grew larger; growing wheat began to appear, billowing in the wind of the train's passage. The mountains grew higher, the land richer, and by the time the moon rose, the train was well into the northernmost limits of the valley of the San Joaquin.

Annixter had engaged an entire section, and after he and his wife went to bed had the porter close the upper berth. Hilma sat up in bed to say her prayers, both hands over her face, and then kissing Annixter goodnight, went to sleep with the directness of a little child, holding his hand in both her own.

Annixter, who never could sleep on the train, dozed and tossed and fretted for hours, consulting his watch and time-table whenever there was a stop; twice he rose to get a drink of ice water, and between whiles was forever sitting up in the narrow berth, stretching himself and yawning, murmuring with uncertain relevance:

"Oh, Lord! Oh-h-h Lord!"

There were some dozen other passengers in the car—a lady with three children, a group of school-teachers, a couple of drummers, a stout gentleman with whiskers, and a well-dressed young man in a plaid travelling cap, whom Annixter had observed before supper time reading Daudet's "Tartarin" in the French.

But by nine o'clock, all these people were in their berths. Occasionally, above the rhythmic rumble of the wheels, Annixter could hear one of the lady's children fidgeting and complaining. The stout gentleman snored monotonously in two notes, one a rasping bass, the other a prolonged treble. At intervals, a brakeman or the passenger conductor pushed down the aisle, between the curtains, his red and white lamp over his arm. Looking into the car Annixter saw in an end section where the berths had not been made up, the porter, in his white duck coat, dozing, his mouth open, his head on his shoulder.

The hours passed. Midnight came and went. Annixter, checking off the stations, noted their passage of Modesto, Merced, and Madeira. Then, after another broken nap,

he lost count. He wondered where they were. Had they reached Fresno yet? Raising the window curtain, he made a shade with both hands on either side of his face and looked out. The night was thick, dark, clouded over. A fine rain was falling, leaving horizontal streaks on the glass of the outside window. Only the faintest grey blur indicated the sky. Everything else was impenetrable blackness.

"I think sure we must have passed Fresno," he muttered. He looked at his watch. It was about half-past three. "If we have passed Fresno," he said to himself, "I'd better wake the little girl pretty soon. She'll need about an hour to dress. Better find out for sure."

He drew on his trousers and shoes, got into his coat, and stepped out into the aisle. In the seat that had been occupied by the porter, the Pullman conductor, his cash box and car-schedules before him, was checking up his berths, a blue pencil behind his ear.

"What's the next stop, Captain?" inquired Annixter, coming up. "Have we reached Fresno yet?"

"Just passed it," the other responded, looking at Annixter over his spectacles.

"What's the next stop?"

"Goshen. We will be there in about forty-five minutes."

"Fair black night, isn't it?"

"Black as a pocket. Let's see, you're the party in upper and lower 9."

Annixter caught at the back of the nearest seat, just in time to prevent a fall, and the conductor's cash box was shunted off the surface of the plush seat and came clanking to the floor. The Pintsch lights overhead vibrated with blinding rapidity in the long, sliding jar that ran through the train from end to end, and the momentum of its speed suddenly decreasing, all but pitched the conductor from his seat. A hideous ear-splitting rasp made itself heard from the clamped-down Westinghouse gear underneath, and Annixter knew that the wheels had ceased to revolve and that the train was sliding forward upon the motionless flanges.

"Hello, hello," he exclaimed, "what's up now?"

"Emergency brakes," declared the conductor, catching up his cash box and thrusting his papers and tickets into it. "Nothing much; probably a cow on the track."

He disappeared, carrying the lantern with him.

But the other passengers, all but the stout gentleman, were awake; heads were thrust from out the curtains, and Annixter, hurrying back to Hilma, was assailed by all manner of questions.

"What was that?"

"Anything wrong?"

"What's up, anyway?"

Hilma was just waking as Annixter pushed the curtain aside.

"Oh, I was so frightened. What's the matter, dear?" she exclaimed.

"I don't know," he answered. "Only the emergency brakes. Just a cow on the track, I guess. Don't get scared. It isn't anything."

But with a final shriek of the Westinghouse appliance, the train came to a definite halt.

At once the silence was absolute. The ears, still numb with the long-continued roar of wheels and clashing iron, at first refused to register correctly the smaller noises of the surroundings. Voices came from the other end of the car, strange and unfamiliar, as though heard at a great distance across the water. The stillness of the night outside was so profound that the rain, dripping from the car roof upon the road-bed underneath, was as distinct as the ticking of a clock.

"Well, we've sure stopped," observed one of the drummers.

"What is it?" asked Hilma again. "Are you sure there's nothing wrong?"

"Sure," said Annixter.

Outside, underneath their window, they heard the sound of hurried footsteps crushing into the clinkers by the side of the ties. They passed on, and Annixter heard some one in the distance shout:

"Yes, on the other side."

Then the door at the end of their car opened and a brakeman with a red beard ran down the aisle and out upon the platform in front. The forward door closed. Everything was quiet again. In the stillness the fat gentleman's snores made themselves heard once more.

The minutes passed; nothing stirred. There was no sound but the dripping rain. The line of cars lay immobilised and inert under the night. One of the drummers, having stepped outside on the platform for a look around, returned, saying:

"There sure isn't any station anywheres about and no siding. Bet you they had an accident of some kind."

"Ask the porter."

"I did. He don't know."

"Maybe they stopped to take on wood or water, or something."

"Well, they wouldn't use the emergency brakes for that, would they? Why this train stopped almost in her own length. Pretty near slung me out of the berth. Those were the emergency brakes. I heard someone say so."

From far out towards the front of the train, near the locomotive, came the sharp, incisive report of a revolver; then two more almost simultaneously; then, after a long interval, a fourth.

"Say, that's shooting. By God, boys, they're shooting. Say, this is a hold-up."

Instantly a white-hot excitement flared from end to end of the car. Incredibly sinister, heard thus in the night, and in the rain, mysterious, fearful, those four pistol shots started confusion from out the sense of security like a frightened rabbit hunted from her burrow. Wide-eyed, the passengers of the car looked into each other's faces. It had come to them at last, this, they had so often read about. Now they were to see the real thing, now they were to face actuality, face this danger of the night, leaping in from out the blackness of the roadside, masked, armed, ready to kill. They were facing it now. They were held up.

Hilma said nothing, only catching Annixter's hand, looking squarely into his eyes.

"Steady, little girl," he said. "They can't hurt you. I won't leave you. By the Lord," he suddenly exclaimed, his excitement getting the better of him for a moment. "By the Lord, it's a hold-up."

The school-teachers were in the aisle of the car, in night gown, wrapper and dressing sack, huddled together like sheep, holding on to each other, looking to the men, silently appealing for protection. Two of them were weeping, white to the lips.

"Oh, oh, oh, it's terrible. Oh, if they only won't hurt me."

But the lady with the children looked out from her berth, smiled reassuringly, and said:

"I'm not a bit frightened. They won't do anything to us if we keep quiet. I've my watch and jewelry all ready for them in my little black bag, see?"

She exhibited it to the passengers. Her children were all awake. They were quiet, looking about them with eager faces, interested and amused at this surprise. In his berth, the fat gentleman with whiskers snored profoundly.

"Say, I'm going out there," suddenly declared one of the drummers, flourishing a pocket revolver.

His friend caught his arm.

"Don't make a fool of yourself, Max," he said.

"They won't come near us," observed the well-dressed young man; "they are after the Wells-Fargo box and the registered mail. You won't do any good out there."

But the other loudly protested. No; he was going out. He didn't propose to be buncoed without a fight. He wasn't any coward.

"Well, you don't go, that's all," said his friend, angrily. "There's women and children in this car. You ain't going to draw the fire here."

"Well, that's to be thought of," said the other, allowing himself to be pacified, but still holding his pistol.

"Don't let him open that window," cried Annixter sharply from his place by Hilma's side, for the drummer had made as if to open the sash in one of the sections that had not been made up.

"Sure, that's right," said the others. "Don't open any windows. Keep your head in. You'll get us all shot if you aren't careful."

However, the drummer had got the window up and had leaned out before the others could interfere and draw him away.

"Say, by jove," he shouted, as he turned back to the car, "our engine's gone. We're standing on a curve and you can see the end of the train. She's gone, I tell you. Well look for yourself."

In spite of their precautions, one after another, his friends looked out. Sure enough, the train was without a locomotive.

"They've done it so we can't get away," vociferated the drummer with the pistol. "Now, by jiminy-Christmas, they'll come through the cars and stand us up. They'll be in here in a minute. Lord! What was that?"

From far away up the track, apparently some half-mile ahead of the train, came the sound of a heavy explosion. The windows of the car vibrated with it.

"Shooting again."

"That isn't shooting," exclaimed Annixter. "They've pulled the express and mail car on ahead with the engine and now they are dynamiting her open."

"That must be it. Yes, sure, that's just what they are doing."

The forward door of the car opened and closed and the school-teachers shrieked and cowered. The drummer with the revolver faced about, his eyes bulging. However, it was only the train conductor, hatless, his lantern in his hand. He was soaked with rain. He appeared in the aisle.

"Is there a doctor in this car?" he asked.

Promptly the passengers surrounded him, voluble with questions. But he was in a bad temper.

"I don't know anything more than you," he shouted angrily. "It was a hold-up. I guess you know that, don't you? Well, what more do you want to know? I ain't got time to fool around. They cut off our express car and have cracked it open, and they shot one of our train crew, that's all, and I want a doctor."

"Did they shoot him—kill him, do you mean?"

"Is he hurt bad?"

"Did the men get away?"

"Oh, shut up, will you all?" exclaimed the conductor.

"What do I know? Is there a doctor in this car, that's what I want to know?"

The well-dressed young man stepped forward.

"I'm a doctor," he said.

"Well, come along then," returned the conductor, in a surly voice, "and the passengers in this car," he added, turning back at the door and nodding his head menacingly, "will go back to bed and stay there. It's all over and there's nothing to see."

He went out, following by the young doctor.

Then ensued an interminable period of silence. The entire train seemed deserted. Helpless, bereft of its engine, a huge, decapitated monster it lay, half-way around a curve, rained upon, abandoned.

There was more fear in this last condition of affairs, more terror in the idea of this prolonged line of sleepers, with their nickelled fittings, their plate glass, their upholstery, vestibules, and the like, loaded down with people, lost and forgotten in the night and the rain, than there had been when the actual danger threatened.

What was to become of them now? Who was there to help them? Their engine was gone; they were helpless. What next was to happen?

Nobody came near the car. Even the porter had disappeared. The wait seemed endless, and the persistent snoring of the whiskered gentleman rasped the nerves like the scrape of a file.

"Well, how long are we going to stick here now?" began one of the drummers. "Wonder if they hurt the engine with their dynamite?"

"Oh, I know they will come through the car and rob us," wailed the school-teachers.

The lady with the little children went back to bed, and Annixter, assured that the trouble was over, did likewise. But nobody slept. From berth to berth came the sound of suppressed voices talking it all over, formulating conjectures. Certain points seemed to be settled upon, no one knew how, as indisputable. The highwaymen had been four in number and had stopped the train by pulling the bell cord. A brakeman had attempted to interfere and had been shot. The robbers had been on the train all the way from San Francisco. The drummer named Max remembered to have seen four "suspicious-looking characters" in the smoking-car at Lathrop, and had intended to speak to the conductor about them. This drummer had been in a hold-up before, and told the story of it over and over again.

At last, after what seemed to have been an hour's delay, and when the dawn had already begun to show in the east, the locomotive backed on to the train again with a reverberating jar that ran from car to car. At the jolting, the school-teachers screamed in chorus, and the whiskered gentleman stopped snoring and thrust his head from the curtains, blinking at the Pintsch lights. It appeared that he was an Englishman.

"I say," he asked of the drummer named Max, "I say, my friend, what place is this?"

The others roared with derision.

"We were held up, sir, that's what we were. We were held up and you slept through it all. You missed the show of your life."

The gentleman fixed the group with a prolonged gaze. He said never a word, but little by little he was convinced that the drummers told the truth. All at once he grew wrathful, his face purpling. He withdrew his head angrily, buttoning his curtains together in a fury. The cause of his rage was inexplicable, but they could hear him resettling himself upon his pillows with exasperated movements of his head and shoulders. In a few moments the deep bass and shrill treble of his snoring once more sounded through the car.

At last the train got under way again, with useless warning blasts of the engine's whistle. In a few moments it was tearing away through the dawn at a wonderful speed, rocking around curves, roaring across culverts, making up time.

And all the rest of that strange night the passengers, sitting up in their unmade beds, in the swaying car, lighted by a strange mingling of pallid dawn and trembling Pintsch lights, rushing at break-neck speed through the misty rain, were oppressed by a vision of figures of terror, far behind them in the night they had left, masked, armed, galloping toward the mountains, pistol in hand, the booty bound to the saddle bow, galloping, galloping on, sending a thrill of fear through all the country side.

The young doctor returned. He sat down in the smoking-room, lighting a cigarette, and Annixter and the drummers pressed around him to know the story of the whole affair.

"The man is dead," he declared; "the brakeman. He was shot through the lungs twice. They think the fellow got away with about five thousand in gold coin."

"The fellow? Wasn't there four of them?"

"No; only one. And say, let me tell you, he had his nerve with him. It seems he was on the roof of the express car all the time, and going as fast as we were, he jumped from the roof of the car down on to the coal on the engine's tender, and crawled over that and held up the men in the cab with his gun, took their guns from 'em and made 'em stop the train. Even ordered 'em to use the emergency gear, seems he knew all about it. Then he went back and uncoupled the express car himself. While he was doing this, a brakeman—you remember that brakeman that came through here once or twice—had a red mustache."

"That chap?"

"Sure. Well, as soon as the train stopped, this brakeman guessed something was wrong and ran up, saw the fellow cutting off the express car and took a couple of shots at him, and the fireman says the fellow didn't even take his hand off the coupling-pin; just turned around as cool as how-do-you-do and nailed the brakeman right there. They weren't five feet apart when they began shooting. The brakeman had come on him unexpected, had no idea he was so close."

"And the express messenger, all this time?"

"Well, he did his best. Jumped out with his repeating shot-gun, but the fellow had him covered before he could turn round. Held him up and took his gun away from him. Say, you know I call that nerve, just the same. One man standing up a whole train-load, like that. Then, as soon as he'd cut the express car off, he made the engineer run her up the track about half a mile to a road crossing, where he had a horse tied. What do you think of that? Didn't he have it all figured out close? And when he got there, he dynamited the safe and got the Wells-Fargo box. He took five thousand in gold coin; the messenger says it was railroad money that the company was sending down to Bakersfield to pay off with. It was in a bag. He never touched the registered mail, nor a whole wad of greenbacks that were in the safe, but just took the coin, got on his horse, and lit out. The engineer says he went to the east'ard."

"Yes, but they think they'll get him. He wore a kind of mask, but the brakeman recognized him positively. We got his ante-mortem statement. The brakeman said the fellow had a grudge against the road. He was a discharged employee, and lives near Bonneville."

"Dyke, by the Lord!" exclaimed Annixter. "That's the name," said the young doctor.

When the train arrived at Bonneville, forty minutes behind time, it landed Annixter and Hilma in the midst of the very thing they most wished to avoid—an enormous crowd. The news that the Overland had been held up

thirty miles south of Fresno, a brakeman killed and the safe looted, and that Dyke alone was responsible for the night's work, had been wired on ahead from Fowler, the train conductor throwing the despatch to the station agent from the flying train.

Before the train had come to a standstill under the arched roof of the Bonneville depot it was all but taken by assault. Annixter, with Hilma on his arm, had almost to fight his way out of the car. The depot was black with people. S. Behrman was there, Delaney, Cyrus Ruggles, the town marshal, the mayor. Genslinger, his hat on the back of his head, ranged the train from cab to rear-lights, note-book in hand, interviewing, questioning, collecting facts for his extra. As Annixter descended finally to the platform, the editor, alert as a black-and-tan terrier, his thin, osseous hands quivering with eagerness, his brown, dry face working with excitement, caught his elbow.

"Can I have your version of the affair, Mr. Annixter?"

Annixter turned on him abruptly.

"Yes!" he exclaimed fiercely. "You and your gang drove Dyke from his job because he wouldn't work for starvation wages. Then you raised freight rates on him and robbed him of all he had. You ruined him and drove him to fill up with Caraher's whiskey. He's only taken back what you plundered him of, and now you're going to hound him over the State, hunt him down like a wild animal, and bring him to the gallows at San Quentin. That's my version of the affair, Mister Genslinger, but it's worth your subsidy from the P. and S. W. to print it."

There was a murmur of approval from the crowd that stood around, and Genslinger, with an angry shrug of one shoulder, took himself away.

At length, Annixter brought Hilma through the crowd to where young Vacca was waiting with the team. However, they could not at once start for the ranch, Annixter wishing to ask some questions at the freight office about a final consignment of chairs. It was nearly eleven o'clock before they could start home. But to gain the Upper Road to Quien Sabe, it was necessary to traverse all of Main Street, running through the heart of Bonneville.

The entire town seemed to be upon the sidewalks. By now the rain was over and the sun shining. The story of the hold-up—the work of a man whom every one knew and liked—was in every mouth. How had Dyke come to do it? Who would have believed it of him? Think of his poor mother and the little tad. Well, after all, he was not so much to blame; the railroad people had brought it on themselves. But he had shot a man to death. Ah, that was a serious business. Good-natured, big, broad-shouldered, jovial Dyke, the man they knew, with whom they had shaken hands only yesterday, yes, and drank with him. He had shot a man, killed him, had stood there in the dark and in the rain while they were asleep in their beds, and had killed a man. Now where was he? Instinctively eyes were turned eastward, over the tops of the houses, or down vistas of side streets to where the foot-hills of the mountains rose dim and vast over the edge of the valley. He was in amongst them; somewhere, in all that pile of blue crests and purple cañons, he was hidden away. Now for weeks of searching, false alarms, clues, trailings, watchings, all the thrill and heart-bursting excitement of a man-hunt. Would he get away? Hardly a man on the sidewalks of the town that day who did not hope for it.

As Annixter's team trotted through the central portion of the town, young Vacca

pointed to a denser and larger crowd around the rear entrance of the City Hall. Fully twenty saddle horses were tied to the iron rail underneath the scant, half-grown trees near by, and as Annixter and Hilma drove by, the crowd parted and a dozen men with revolvers on their hips pushed their way to the curbstone, and, mounting their horses, rode away at a gallop.

"It's the posse," said young Vacca.

Outside the town limits the ground was level. There was nothing to obstruct the view, and to the north, in the direction of Osterman's ranch, Vacca made out another party of horsemen, galloping eastward, and beyond these still another.

"There're the other posses," he announced. "That further one is Archie Moore's. He's the sheriff. He came down from Visalia on a special engine this morning."

When the team turned into the driveway to the ranch house, Hilma uttered a little cry, clasping her hands joyfully. The house was one glitter of new white paint, the driveway had been freshly gravelled, the flower-beds replenished. Mrs. Vacca and her daughter, who had been busy putting on the finishing touches, came to the door to welcome them.

"What's this case here?" asked Annixter, when, after helping his wife from the carry-all, his eye fell upon a wooden box of some three by five feet that stood on the porch and bore the red Wells-Fargo label.

"It came here last night, addressed to you, sir," exclaimed Mrs. Vacca. "We were sure it wasn't any of your furniture, so we didn't open it."

"Oh, maybe it's a wedding present," exclaimed Hilma, her eyes sparkling.

"Well, maybe it is," returned her husband. "Here, m' son, help me in with this."

Annixter and young Vacca bore the case into the sitting-room of the house, and Annixter, hammer in hand, attacked it vigorously. Vacca discreetly withdrew on signal from his mother, closing the door after him. Annixter and his wife were left alone.

"Oh, hurry, hurry," cried Hilma, dancing around him.

"I want to see what it is. Who do you suppose could have sent it to us? And so heavy, too. What do you think it can be?"

Annixter put the claw of the hammer underneath the edge of the board top and wrenched with all his might. The boards had been clamped together by a transverse bar and the whole top of the box came away in one piece. A layer of excelsior was disclosed, and on it a letter addressed by typewriter to Annixter. It bore the trademark of a business firm of Los Angeles. Annixter glanced at this and promptly caught it up before Hilma could see, with an exclamation of intelligence.

"Oh, I know what this is," he observed carelessly trying to restrain her busy hands. "It isn't anything. Just some machinery. Let it go."

But already she had pulled away the excelsior. Underneath, in temporary racks, were two dozen Winchester repeating rifles.

"Why—what—what—" murmured Hilma blankly.

"Well, I told you not to mind," said Annixter. "It isn't anything. Let's look through the rooms."

"But you said you knew what it was," she protested, bewildered. "You wanted to make believe it was machinery. Are you keeping anything from me? Tell me what it all means. Oh, why are you getting—these?"

She caught his arm, looking with intense eagerness into his face. She half understood already. Annixter saw that.

"Well," he said, lamely, "you know—it may not come to anything at all, but you know—well, this League of ours—suppose the railroad tries to jump Quien Sabe or Los Muertos or any of the other ranches—we made up our minds—the Leaguers have—that we wouldn't let it. That's all."

"And I thought," cried Hilma, drawing back fearfully from the case of rifles, "and I thought it was a wedding present."

And that was their home-coming, the end of their bridal trip. Through the terror of the night, echoing with pistol shots, through that scene of robbery and murder, into this atmosphere of alarms, a man-hunt organizing, armed horsemen silhouetted against the horizons, cases of rifles where wedding presents should have been, Annixter brought his young wife to be mistress of a home he might at any moment be called upon to defend with his life.

The days passed. Soon a week had gone by. Magnus Derrick and Osterman returned from the city without any definite idea as to the corporation's plans. Lyman had been reticent. He knew nothing as to the progress of the land cases in Washington. There was no news. The executive committee of the League held a perfunctory meeting at Los Muertos at which nothing but routine business was transacted. A scheme put forward by Osterman for a conference with the railroad managers fell through because of the refusal of the company to treat with the ranchers upon any other basis than that of the new grading. It was impossible to learn whether or not the company considered Los Muertos, Quien Sabe, and the ranches around Bonneville covered by the test cases then on appeal.

Meanwhile there was no decrease in the excitement that Dyke's hold-up had set loose over all the county. Day after day it was the one topic of conversation, at street corners, at cross-roads, over dinner tables, in office, bank, and store. S. Behrman placarded the town with a notice of \$500.00 reward for the ex-engineer's capture, dead or alive, and the express company supplemented this by another offer of an equal amount. The country was thick with parties of horsemen, armed with rifles and revolvers, recruited from Visalia, Goshen, and the few railroad sympathisers around Bonneville and Guadalupe. One after another of these returned, empty-handed, covered with dust and mud, their horses exhausted, to be met and passed by fresh posses starting out to continue the pursuit. The sheriff of Santa Clara County sent down his bloodhounds from San Jose—small, harmless-looking dogs, with a terrific bay—to help in the chase. Reporters from the San Francisco papers appeared, interviewing every one, sometimes even accompanying the searching bands. Horse hoofs clattered over the roads at night; bells were rung, the "Mercury" issued extra after extra; the bloodhounds bayed, gun butts clashed on the asphalt pavements of Bonneville; accidental discharges of revolvers brought the whole town into the street; farm hands called to each other across the fences of ranch-divisions—in a word, the countryside was in an uproar.

And all to no effect. The hoof-marks of Dyke's horse had been traced in the mud of the road to within a quarter of a mile of the foot-hills and there irretrievably lost. Three days after the hold-up, a sheep-herder was found who had seen the highwayman on a ridge in the higher mountains, to the northeast of Taurusa. And that was absolutely all. Rumours were thick, promising clues were discovered, new trails taken up, but nothing transpired to bring the pursuers and

pursued any closer together. Then, after ten days of strain, public interest began to flag. It was believed that Dyke had succeeded in getting away. If this was true, he had gone to the southward, after gaining the mountains, and it would be his intention to work out of the range somewhere near the southern part of the San Joaquin, near Bakersfield. Thus, the sheriffs, marshals, and deputies decided. They had hunted too many criminals in these mountains before not to know the usual courses taken. In time, Dyke must come out of the mountains to get water and provisions. But this time passed, and from not one of the watched points came any word of his appearance. At last the posses began to disband. Little by little the pursuit was given up.

Only S. Behrman persisted. He had made up his mind to bring Dyke in. He succeeded in arousing the same degree of determination in Delaney—by now, a trusted aide of the Railroad—and of his own cousin, a real estate broker, named Christian, who knew the mountains and had once been marshal of Visalia in the old stock-raising days. These two went into the Sierras, accompanied by two hired deputies, and carrying with them a month's provisions and two of the bloodhounds loaned by the Santa Clara sheriff.

On a certain Sunday, a few days after the departure of Christian and Delaney, Annixter, who had been reading "David Copperfield" in his hammock on the porch of the ranch house, put down the book and went to find Hilma, who was helping Louisa Vacca set the table for dinner. He found her in the dining-room, her hands full of the gold-bordered china plates, only used on special occasions and which Louisa was forbidden to touch.

His wife was more than ordinarily pretty that day. She wore a dress of flowered organdie over pink sateen, with pink ribbons about her waist and neck, and on her slim feet the low shoes she always affected, with their smart, bright buckles. Her thick, brown, sweet-smelling hair was heaped high upon her head and set off with a bow of black velvet, and underneath the shadow of its coils, her wide-open eyes, rimmed with the thin, black line of her lashes, shone continually, reflecting the sunlight. Marriage had only accentuated the beautiful maturity of Hilma's figure—now no longer precocious—defining the single, deep swell from her throat to her waist, the strong, fine amplitude of her hips, the sweet, feminine undulation of her neck and shoulders. Her cheeks were pink with health, and her large round arms carried the piled-up dishes with never a tremor. Annixter, observant enough where his wife was concerned, noted how the reflection of the white china set a glow of pale light underneath her chin.

"Hilma," he said, "I've been wondering lately about things. We're so blamed happy ourselves it won't do for us to forget about other people who are down, will it? Might change our luck. And I'm just likely to forget that way, too. It's my nature."

His wife looked up at him joyfully. Here was the new Annixter, certainly.

"In all this hullabaloo about Dyke," he went on, "there's some one nobody ain't thought about at all. That's Mrs. Dyke—and the little tad. I wouldn't be surprised if they were in a hole over there. What do you say we drive over to the hop ranch after dinner and see if she wants anything?"

Hilma put down the plates and came around the table and kissed him without a word.

As soon as their dinner was over, Annixter had the carry-all hitched up, and, dispensing with young Vacca, drove over to the hop ranch with Hilma.

Hilma could not keep back the tears as they passed through the lamentable desola-

tion of the withered, brown vines, symbols of perished hopes and abandoned effort and Annixter swore between his teeth.

Though the wheels of the carry-all grated loudly on the roadway in front of the house, nobody came to the door nor looked from the windows. The place seemed tenantless, infinitely lonely, infinitely sad.

Annixter tied the team, and with Hilma approached the wide-open door, scuffling and tramping on the porch to attract attention. Nobody stirred. A Sunday stillness pervaded the place. Outside, the withered hop-leaves rustled like dry paper in the breeze. The quiet was ominous. They peered into the front room from the doorway, Hilma holding her husband's hand. Mrs. Dyke was there. She sat at the table in the middle of the room, her head, with its white hair, down upon her arm. A clutter of unwashed dishes were strewn over the red and white tablecloth. The unkempt room, once a marvel of neatness, had not been cleaned for days. Newspapers, Genslinger's extras and copies of San Francisco and Los Angeles dailies were scattered all over the room. On the table itself were crumpled yellow telegrams, a dozen of them, a score of them, blowing about in the draught from the door. And in the midst of all this disarray, surrounded by the published accounts of her son's crime, the telegraphed answers to her pitiful appeals for tidings fluttering about her head, the highwayman's mother, worn out, abandoned and forgotten, slept through the stillness of the Sunday afternoon.

Neither Hilma nor Annixter ever forgot their interview with Mrs. Dyke that day. Suddenly waking, she had caught sight of Annixter, and at once exclaimed eagerly:

"Is there any news?"

For a long time afterwards nothing could be got from her. She was numb to all other issues than the one question of Dyke's capture. She did not answer their questions nor reply to their offers of assistance. Hilma and Annixter conferred together without lowering their voices, at her very elbow, while she looked vacantly at the floor, drawing one hand over the other in a persistent maniacal gesture. From time to time she would start suddenly from her chair, her eyes wide, and as if all at once realizing Annixter's presence, would cry out:

"Is there any news?"

"Where is Sidney, Mrs. Dyke?" asked Hilma for the fourth time. "Is she well? Is she taken care of?"

"Here's the last telegram," said Mrs. Dyke, in a loud, monotonous voice. "See, it says there is no news. He didn't do it," she moaned, rocking herself back and forth, drawing one hand over the other, "he didn't do it, he didn't do it, he didn't do it. I don't know where he is."

When at last she came to herself, it was with a flood of tears. Hilma put her arms around the poor, old woman, as she bowed herself again upon the table, sobbing and weeping.

"Oh, my son, my son," she cried, "my own boy, my only son! If I could have died for you to have prevented this. I remember him when he was little. Such a splendid little fellow, so brave, so loving, with never an unkind thought, never a mean action. So it was all his life. We were never apart. It was always 'dear little son,' and 'dear mammy' between us—never once was he unkind, and he loved me and was the gentlest son to me. And he was a good man. He is now, he is now. They don't understand him. They are not even sure that he did this. He never meant it. They don't know my son. Why, he wouldn't have hurt a kitten. Everybody loved him. He

was driven to it. They hounded him down, they wouldn't let him alone. He was not right in his mind. They hounded him to it," she cried fiercely, "they hounded him to it. They drove him and goaded him till he couldn't stand it any longer, and now they mean to kill him for turning on them. They are hunting him with dogs; night after night I have stood on the porch and heard the dogs baying far off. They are tracking my boy with dogs like a wild animal. May God never forgive them." She rose to her feet, terrible, her white hair unbound. "May God punish them as they deserve, may they never prosper—on my knees I shall pray for it every night—may their money be a curse to them, may their sons, their first-born, only sons, be taken from them in their youth."

But Hilma interrupted, begging her to be silent, to be quiet. The tears came again then and the choking sobs. Hilma took her in her arms.

"Oh, my little boy, my little boy," she cried. "My only son, all that I had, to have come to this! He was not right in his mind or he would have known it would break my heart. Oh, my son, my son, if I could have died for you."

Sidney came in, clinging to her dress, weeping, imploring her not to cry, protesting that they never could catch her papa, that he would come back soon. Hilma took them both, the little child and the broken-down old woman, in the great embrace of her strong arms, and they all three sobbed together.

Annixter stood on the porch outside, his back turned, looking straight before him into the wilderness of dead vines, his teeth shut hard, his lower lip thrust out.

"I hope S. Behrman is satisfied with all this," he muttered. "I hope he is satisfied now, damn his soul!"

All at once an idea occurred to him. He turned about and reentered the room.

"Mrs. Dyke," he began, "I want you and Sidney to come over and live at Quien Sabe. I know—you can't make me believe that the reporters and officers and officious busy-faces that pretended to offer help just so as they can satisfy their curiosity aren't nagging you to death. I want you to let me take care of you and the little tad till all this trouble of yours is over with. There's plenty of place for you. You can have the house my wife's people used to live in. You've got to look these things in the face. What are you going to do to get along? You must be very short of money. S. Behrman will foreclose on you and take the whole place in a little while, now. I want you to let me help you, let Hilma and me be good friends to you. It would be a privilege."

Mrs. Dyke tried bravely to assume her pride, insisting that she could manage, but her spirit was broken. The whole affair ended unexpectedly, with Annixter and Hilma bringing Dyke's mother and little girl back to Quien Sabe in the carry-all.

Mrs. Dyke would not take with her a stick of furniture nor a single ornament. It would only serve to remind her of a vanished happiness. She packed a few clothes of her own and Sidney's in a little trunk, Hilma helping her, and Annixter stowed the trunk under the carry-all's back seat. Mrs. Dyke turned the key in the door of the house and Annixter helped her to her seat beside his wife. They drove through the sear, brown hop vines. At the angle of the road Mrs. Dyke turned around and looked back at the ruin of the hop ranch, the roof of the house just showing above the trees. She never saw it again.

As soon as Annixter and Hilma were alone, (Continued on page 614)

IN MEMORIAM

A. L. Thompson, L. U. No. 504

Whereas the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to take from his loved ones, in the prime of his manhood, our esteemed and respected Brother and associate, A. L. Thompson, and

Whereas Local Union No. 504, I. B. E. W., has suffered the loss of a true and loyal Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as a union in brotherly love, extend our deepest, heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved loved ones and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved family, that they be spread upon the minutes of this organization and a copy be sent to our Journal for publication and that our charter be draped for 30 days.

W. P. STRICKENBERG,
S. H. WASSON,
Committee.

Henry Harris, L. U. No. 41

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God to call from our midst Brother Henry Harris, and

Whereas Local Union No. 41 has lost a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved family our most heartfelt sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to our International Office for publication in our official Journal and that a copy of these be spread upon the minutes of this local union and that a copy be forwarded to the bereaved family, as an expression of sympathy in this, their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days.

WILLIAM P. FISHER,
GEORGE WILLAX,
ARTHUR MATTHIAS,
Committee.

Floyd W. Knause, L. U. No. 83

Whereas it is with profound regret that the members of Local Union No. 83 are again called upon to announce the death of one of their valued members, Floyd W. Knause, who passed away Sunday, October 23, 1927, and

Whereas our late Brother, Floyd W. Knause, has been active and untiring in his efforts in the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers and Local Union No. 83, and has rendered valuable services in several capacities and has always been a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That Local Union No. 83, I. B. E. W., record on its minutes an expression of the sorrow its members feel at the loss of our Brother and that condolences and expressions of sympathy be sent to the bereaved family; and be it further

Resolved, That copy of this resolution be sent to the family of the late Brother Knause and that a copy be sent to the official Journal for publication; and

Resolved, That the charter of Local Union No. 83 be draped for a period of 30 days in memory of our late Brother.

A. E. SWINGLE,
President.
CHARLES E. DWYER,
Recording Secretary.

H. E. Ross, L. U. No. 332

It is with bowed heads in deepest sorrow that we, the members of Local No. 332, I. B. E. W., pay our last tribute of respect to our Brother, H. E. Ross, whom God, in His wisdom, has seen fit to call from his friends and loved ones.

Whereas we realize the loss to his loving wife and family and in our efforts to console them in their grief, be it

Resolved, That we extend to them our heartfelt sympathy in their hour of bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days in respect to his memory and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, a copy to the Journal of Electrical Workers and that a copy be spread upon the minutes of the local union.

A. F. SPENCER,
Secretary, Pro tem.
For E. A. STOCK, Secretary.

William Buettner, L. U. No. 702

Whereas we, as members of Local Union No. 702, I. B. E. W., regret the sad accident that took Brother William Buettner from our midst; and

Whereas though we question not the Divine calling, we sincerely mourn the loss of a true and faithful Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 702 extend their most sincere sympathy to the bereaved family in their hour of sorrow, commending them to the Almighty God for consolation, truly believing that death is but the transition to life eternal; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, that a copy be sent to our official Journal for publication, that a copy be spread upon the minutes of this meeting, and that our charter be draped for a period of 30 days in respect to the memory of our departed Brother.

R. L. BRIDGFORD,
R. B. SMITH,
EUGENE E. SCOTT,
Committee.

Harold O. Wolford, L. U. No. 481

We, the members of Local Union No. 481, of Indianapolis, Ind., deeply regret the sudden death of a true and loyal worker, Brother Harold O. Wolford.

His many friends and fellow workers deeply regret the sudden and untimely calling from their ranks.

It is with heartfelt sympathy that we extend our condolences to his widow and family. May they in this hour of darkness be strengthened to know that we also bear their sorrow.

Resolved, That our charter be draped for 30 days and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his widow and that they be spread on the minutes of our local union and a copy be sent to our official Journal for publication.

ROY MILLER,
M. P. SWEANY,
CHARLES LUTZ,
Committee.

R. A. Nixon, L. U. No. 688

Whereas the members of Local Union No. 688 of Mansfield, Ohio, deeply regret the death of an esteemed Brother, R. A. Nixon.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of 30 days in his memory, and a copy of this resolution be spread upon the minutes of our local, a copy be sent to his mother, and a copy for publication in our official Journal.

R. M. CURRY,
Recording Secretary Local No. 688.

Millard C. Schade, L. U. No. 210

It is with bowed heads and deepest sorrow that we, the members of L. U. No. 210, pay our last tribute of respect to our Brother, Millard C. Schade, whom God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to call from among his friends and loved ones.

Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion which deprives us of the companionship of so kind and faithful a friend and Brother, and though we bow to the Divine will, nevertheless we mourn his loss; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his family and relatives in their hour of bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That in respect to his memory our charter be draped for a period of 30 days and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, a copy to the Journal for publication and a copy be spread on our minutes.

GEORGE W. THOMPSON,
Financial Secretary.

Carl W. Hackamack, L. U. No. 83

Whereas Local Union No. 83 has suffered the loss of one of its valued members, Brother Carl W. Hackamack, who passed away September 29, 1927.

It is with deep regret we mourn the loss of this true and loyal Brother; and we extend our heartfelt sympathy and condolences to the family of our Brother.

Resolved, That the charter of this local union be draped for a period of 30 days in memory of this Brother and that a copy of

this resolution be sent to the family, a copy sent to the official Journal for publication and the same be spread upon the minutes of Local Union No. 83.

A. E. SWINGLE,
President.
CHARLES E. DWYER,
Recording Secretary.

H. M. Estes, L. U. No. 84

Whereas Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to call from our midst our esteemed and worthy Brother, H. M. Estes, and

Whereas we feel that Local Union No. 84 has lost a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the officers and members of Local Union 84, I. B. E. W., extend to his bereaved family our heartfelt sorrow and sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this meeting, a copy sent to his family, and a copy sent to the official Journal, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days out of respect and in tribute to his memory.

J. H. CHILDRESS,
J. L. CARVER,
A. C. SPEIGLE,
Committee.

William Joad, L. U. No. 325

Whereas Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to call from our midst an esteemed and worthy Brother, William Joad, and

Whereas by his manly and amiable disposition he endeared himself to all of us and our loss is lightened by the memory of these; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the officers and members of Local Union No. 325, I. B. E. W., extend to his bereaved family our heartfelt sorrow and sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this meeting, a copy sent to his family and also to the official Journal, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days out of respect and in tribute to his memory.

E. F. SPRINGER,
Recording Secretary.

Niles J. Hanson, L. U. No. 9

Taps have again sounded for one of our younger members and we, as members of Local Union No. 9, deeply regret the passing of our late Brother, Niles J. Hanson, which occurred October 1. Brother Hanson had been a great sufferer for more than two years and the last few months of his life were almost beyond human endurance.

It is with our heartfelt sympathy that we extend to his widow and family condolences at this time and we sincerely trust that they will be strengthened in their hour of sorrow through the knowledge of this sympathy.

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period in respect to his memory and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife and family, and one to the International Office for publication in the official Journal, and a copy spread on the minutes of Local No. 9.

HARRY SLATER,
DAN MANNING,
SAMUEL GUY,
Committee.

Paul H. Zabel, L. U. No. 9

At Hammond, Ind., while in line of duty, on September 17, occurred the death of one of No. 9's valued members by electrocution, Brother Paul H. Zabel.

Whereas we, his fellow Brothers, deeply regret his untimely death, we wish to express to his widow and son our heartfelt sympathy at this time; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 9, send a copy of these resolutions to his family, another to the Journal for publication and spread a copy of same upon the minutes of our local.

HARRY SLATER,
DAN McAVOY,
SAMUEL GUY,
Committee.

William A. Bergquist, L. U. No. 77

Once again we are forced to report the accidental death of a Brother, William A. Bergquist, a member in good standing of this local, who was electrocuted while at work on September 22. Terribly burned, he lingered for about 40 hours. His death cast a gloom over the membership of this local, for Brother Bergquist was well and favorably known. At its regular meeting on September 26, Local Union No. 77 adopted the following resolution:

Whereas it has pleased the Almighty in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst our

beloved friend and Brother, William A. Bergquist, and

Whereas this local union has suffered a distinct loss by his untimely death; therefore be it

Resolved by Local Union No. 77 in regular convention assembled this date that we extend to his bereaved relatives our heartfelt sympathy in this, their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That the charter of this local union be draped for a period of 30 days and that a copy of this resolution be spread upon our minutes and a copy forwarded to his bereaved family.

Brother Bergquist was laid to rest in Evergreen Cemetery, Everett, Wash., after appropriate services held in this city. The Brothers paid a splendid tribute to his memory by attending the final rites almost 100 per cent, and in so doing they also paid tribute to the splendid spirit of fraternity that exists among those who daily take their life in their hands.

KENNETH L. WEBB.

Roscoe Thatcher, L. U. No. 1002

Whereas our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom has issued a sudden and unforeseen call and taken from our midst our beloved Brother, Roscoe Thatcher, we, the members of Local Union No. 1002, I. B. E. W., bow our heads in grief at the loss of a true and faithful friend, and

Whereas we realize the loss to his loving mother and family and in an effort to console them in their deep grief be it

Resolved, That we extend to them our heartfelt sympathy in their hour of sad bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days in respect to his memory and that copy of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved family, a copy to his dear parents, a copy to the Journal of Electrical Workers and that a copy be spread upon the minutes of our local.

W. T. SANDERS,

FRANK SMITH,

H. L. HOPKINS,

O. L. WOODALL,

E. H. CUTSINGER,

Committee.

Workers Should Wear Fewer Clothes

That men and women who work in factories usually wear too many clothes is the conclusion announced recently by Mr. S. Wyatt, of the Medical Research Council, of England, in a report on the effects of air humidity on health presented to the recent Congress on Public Health, at Ghent, Belgium. It has long been known to factory superintendents that less work is turned out on hot days and in hot months than is produced when the weather is cooler. Mr. Wyatt has traced a large part of this difference to the humidity of the air rather than to mere heat. It is necessary for comfort and for efficient work, he says, that the cooling power of the skin be maintained. Figures which he reported indicate that this cooling power of the skin is reduced 27 per cent by wearing a single woolen undershirt. The addition of a linen shirt reduces the cooling power to 60 per cent of its original value, while the wearing of a coat in addition reduces it to only 46 per cent of what it was at first. Although thicker clothes may be necessary for going to and from work, Mr. Wyatt believes that persons actually at work in factories should keep their arms and neck entirely bare, with as much as possible of the chest and body similarly exposed. Even in relatively cool weather the humidity in factory rooms may be fairly high. Free exposure of the skin may increase comfort, improve work, lessen fatigue and decrease industrial accidents. In hot weather the few-clothes policy is still more necessary.

THIS BUTTON IN YOUR LAPEL

proudly announces membership in the I. B. E. W. A handsome bit of jewelry, in gold and enamel. Solid gold, medium size.



\$1

NOTICES

R. R. Million, financial secretary of L. U. 155, would like to be advised as to the whereabouts of Earl Morlett, aged 40, six feet in height, and having brown hair and blue eyes. He was last heard of in Montana.

On the benefit for the widow of the late Al Lewis, the winner of the tools is George I. James, L. U. No. 401, 99 Jones Street, Reno, Nev.

L. U. 340, SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

LOCAL UNION NO. 713, CHICAGO, ILL.

This is to advise all members of the Brotherhood that we have employers in this city who for years have had an agreement with our organization and manufacture under strict union conditions power switchboards, lighting panels, theater boards and all kinds of distribution centers. Among the firms that have such agreements are the following:

Chicago Switchboard Mfg. Co., 426 S. Clinton St.

Cregier Electrical Mfg. Co., 220 W. Ontario St.

Electric Apparatus Co., 700 N. Halstead St.

Electric Steel Box and Mfg. Co., 500 S. Throop St.

Garvin & Co., Sam, 5124 W. Lake St.

Hub Electric Co., 2225 W. Grand Ave.

Marquette Electrical Switchboard Co., 222 W. Austin Ave.

Major Equipment Co., 4603 Fullerton Ave.

Gus Berthold Electrical Co., 551 W. Monroe St.

C. J. Peterson & Co., 725 W. Fulton St.

We also have agreements with firms employing our members exclusively and making 100 per cent union elevator control boards and control devices of all kinds. Among those firms that have signed agreements are the following:

C. J. Anderson & Co., 212 W. Austin Ave.

Altizer Elevator Mfg. Co., 1895 Milwaukee Ave.

We hope that all local unions who may have a request for information as to these kinds of products will advise those who inquire of the names and addresses of these firms and in this way they may have 100 per cent I. B. E. W. union-made electrical equipment installed in various localities.

J. F. SCHILT,

Business Agent of Local No. 713, I. B. E. W.

IDEA, RULING WORLD, CAN SETTLE LABOR PROBLEMS

(Continued from page 583)

were adopted. The convention adjourned on the 28th day of November after designating St. Louis, Local No. 1. This was the birth of the "organization idea."

Other Ideas Followed

In January, 1922, the organized electrical workers formed an incorporated association providing all members with insurance at less than half the cost at which it could be obtained elsewhere. The success of the association, limiting as it does, insurance to members of the Brotherhood, inspired the idea of forming an association to be operated upon what is known in the insurance world as old line legal reserve standards, thus making available to members, their families, and friends, of all branches of the labor movement, any and all sorts of life insurance protection.

Such an association was organized and started operating January 1, 1925, and is the first institution of this character organized, owned and operated by trade unionists. Thus, the organized electrical workers gave another new "idea" and function to the labor movement.

Experience gained since this beneficial service was provided shows the plan to be a great stabilizer and an attractive inducement to prospective members.

In 1922, with improving conditions of employment, many of those who had dropped their membership were again reinstated, and the membership total began to increase once more.

The beginning of the year 1926 found the organization growing steadily with many new members each month. The increasing use of electricity and the amazing new electrical inventions constantly coming into use promise a great future for electrical workers, and the Brotherhood is constantly building for the future with progressive policies.

Giant power, "another idea," the control



"Mephisto"

MEPHISTO CABLE STRIPPER

Cuts and strips cable casing rapidly and cleanly.

As easy to handle as a pencil. Knurled grip and grooved end make slipping impossible. Easily sharpened and always ready for use.

THE HANDIEST TOOL IN AN ELECTRICIAN'S KIT



THE W. A. IVES MFG. CO.
Meriden, Conn.



of which is to mean so much to the workers and to the very nation, is of vital interest to the Brotherhood. The electrical workers have been foremost in the fight to wrest the undeveloped water power resources of this country from the clutches of electrical monopoly.

Its national officers have worked in sympathy with Senator Norris, who in 1925 defeated the plan to turn Muscle Shoals over to the General Electric Company, the power trust.

Last but not least of "ideas," the establishment with employer associations of the National Council on Industrial Relations for the electrical construction industry. This effort on the part of the officers is consistent with the long established administrative policy of obtaining the best possible wages and working conditions for the members at as little sacrifice as possible by them.

The declaration of principles of this tribunal emphasizes its purpose and is as follows:

1. Strikes and lockouts are undesirable from every point of view.

2. No dispute can arise between employer and employee which cannot be settled in friendly negotiation, by conciliation or by arbitration, provided the parties to the dispute have the will honestly to try one or more of these methods.

3. The industry cannot fail to thrive on co-operation between employer and employee, and will surely languish if such co-operation is absent.

4. Co-operation resulting in mutual good will is the key to increased production and better craftsmanship.

5. The road to the highest efficiency of the individual working unit lies through the field of frank co-operation and fair dealing.

6. Local union leadership must be greatly improved.

7. The mere display of power is the last thing in the world that insures the success of an association, an organization, or an industry.

8. Labor unions, and associations dealing with them, must stop thinking so much about organization and think very much more about the essentials of the cause of the working man.

9. Labor unions and associations dealing with them must declare their purpose to bring about four things:

(a) Good working conditions.

(b) Good wages.

(c) The highest possible standard of craftsmanship.

(d) Efficiency and production.

10. Labor unions and associations dealing with them must plan their campaigns wholly on the basis of the service they are each capable of rendering.

11. If a labor union or an association is to make itself desirable and indispensable and cherished for all time, the way to do it is to forget itself in the widest possible service of its cause.

Limited space precludes review of the activities and results achieved by the council; however, they are well reflected by quoting briefly from an address delivered to the class on economics at Yale University by L. E. Comstock, one of the leading large employers in the electrical industry. Mr. Comstock said:

"A council set up by the joint action of employers and employees operating but little more than five years, has succeeded in producing a strikeless industry—an industry without an organized strike from ocean to ocean."

It is with the above high spots that it accords me great pleasure to be a member of Local No. 1, of the electrical workers, the

mother local of the Brotherhood, and to have been fortunate enough to be initiated and serve my apprenticeship in Local No. 1; that opportunity presented itself by being born and reared in St. Louis, Mo. It is a great consolation to me to have been business agent during 1914 and be instrumental in bringing Tom Lee and Chas. Bergtold to St. Louis to make the final settlement that cemented the Brotherhood as it is today. It was that "idea" that is known as "the tentative agreement."

That vital word "idea," for it is the foundation of motion the same as armies and navies are physical force whereas wisdom, knowledge, skill and the like constitute moral force.

There must be a closer relationship between employer and employees and in this manner it will assist in bringing about a higher education among the workers and a better understanding.

To roughly do your work without some brain work is just a matter of watching a clock and a wage slave and the only object in mind is "When do I start?" and "When do I finish?"

Jurisdictional Troubles Are Demons

It is true regulation must be enforced but with a greater force by the workers among themselves, especially on jurisdiction. This "demon" of the industrial world must be put to sleep; some serum must be found that will paralyze the spiraling bacteria that seems to keep this "demon" alive. This serum is a combination of the following:

"Harmony between employer and employee, anti-stubbornness and common sense. Shake well and inoculate as often as necessary. This can be brought about by higher 'ideas.'"

The more educated the worker becomes the more he can be reasoned with and the better he will understand the other fellow's side, but until that substance sets in it will be a battle.

It is true not all men or youths will take advantage of these educational opportunities that present themselves to the present day youth but in percentage bases the future mechanic (due to the encouraging wages and conditions) will be almost (if not 100 per cent) an engineer with muscle and brain instead of a white collar.

The future electrical worker, as he appears to me today, will run his organization as a business man; he will demand that which he believes he is entitled to, by persuasion and ballot. He will watch his stocks the same as any other bond he might hold with any other corporation, be it a sewer, realty or industrial bond and with this power and force, he will become a factor.

Intoxicants cannot exist as it is a battle of brains and not a battle of the physique and the mad man can not win where brains are in action as even in a mob "brains will out." When the turmoil is over brains start to collect, therefore, electrical workers are foremost in "ideas," more so than any other industrial organization known to me.

We have applied the classification of men and wages to better enable us to cope with these situations as they confront us today and therefore we are selling our labor on "efficiency and production basis."

Would it surprise you to know that the organized electrical workers are producing more per outlet for dollar and cents at \$12.00 per day in wages than they did at \$5.20 a day; this applies to St. Louis only as this local keeps no records of other cities. These

Buy Union Stamped Shoes

We ask all members of organized labor to purchase shoes bearing our Union Stamp on the sole, inner-sole or lining of the shoe. We ask you not to buy any shoes unless you actually see this Union Stamp.



Boot & Shoe Workers' Union

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

246 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

COLLIS LOVELY
General President

CHARLES L. BAINE
General Secy-Treas.

facts can be substantiated by any fair-minded contractor or architect in the game today. The electrical worker has produced and is entitled to that patronage which is due any one who has worked and worked well.

After the customary struggles of a young man at nineteen, setting forth as a journeyman I soon became hardened to the dollar and without further explanation became just one of the active workers.

At the age of forty I find great satisfaction in being an electrical worker and feel that my work and accomplishment in the labor world have had a wholesome effect on my mentality and caused me to branch out from that narrow gauge trend of thought to that of a broader one.

After years of activity as an executive within the electrical workers, the Missouri state labor movement saw fit to elect me at different conventions for four years as a vice president and at the last convention in 1927 in Sedalia, Mo., was advanced to an executive board member of which I am greatly appreciative. Therefore, I am thankful for organized labor and feel everyone should do by every means within their power anything that is possible to further the ends of labor, push or drag them up according to their disposition and mobile.

Organized labor has done more good for the future generation than it has done bad, and when you compare capital and labor on the same scale I feel satisfied the wrongs are equally balanced.

"Ideas" is the uppermost thought—get them—but get good ones. Let the bad ones pass by and it is an "idea" that will bring us so much to do that doing something will become a fad and to be successful with any "idea" you must convey it convincingly to others and then success follows.

My "idea" between capital and labor is fair and equal "regulation." "Regulation" wherein rules and order by which we shall play the game; and nothing is a law unless it has a penalty—so—make it a good law by making it a severe penalty.

STRIKE RIGHT THREATENED BY INJUNCTION JUDGES

(Continued from page 571)

of the progressive and advanced legislation that is possible.

Now, I should not say this, because pretty soon I will be coming before the court and some of those judges may possibly have heard that I said these things, but, my friends, these things are true. There is another reason why the courts are not, as a class, friendly to labor. In almost all cases the judges are lawyers who have served capital and capitalist interests. They have had a lifetime of training in that point of view. It is not a matter of dishonesty with them, it is not a matter of any intention to be unfair, but it is a bias that has been born and trained into them through the years of their early life.

I say to you unless you can secure judges who are fair, judges who are humanitarian, judges whose faces are to the future and not to the past, you are going to find yourselves more and more hemmed in and tied and hindered by the issuance of injunctions.

Just a moment, now, that I may try to point out to you what I conceive to be the ultimate trend in this injunction matter. In every industrial center there are numerous judges. Among those you can always depend upon it that there are one or two who will issue an injunction any time they get a chance if employers ask for it.

Now imagine what will occur if it once becomes the established law of the land that an injunction may be issued to restrain a

strike for any reason at all, whether it is interference with property rights of any interstate commerce or whether it is other kind—if it once becomes a law that a judge may issue an injunction to restrain a strike, I don't see where labor is going to get very far, because if you try to appeal it you are whipped before you ever get a hearing in the upper court. The very virtue and power of a strike is that it acts quickly, that it is of such a character that the employer cannot delay, but if the employer can go to a court and have him say to the labor union, you can't quit work, then you have the shoe on the other foot and the union is licked before it begins.

Battle Must Be Given

What are you going to do about it? You know better than I do, because you know your powers, you know the degree of your spirit, you know more as to how heroic and how determined you are. Will you get more legislation? Yes, get all you can. Probably most of it will be cut to pieces by the courts, but get it anyway, because it is educative if nothing else.

But more than anything else, I think, labor has got to give attention to the selection of judges. I recognize the vast service that the American Federation of Labor has rendered in aiding voters to select candidates who are friendly to labor, but I have not observed that there has been very much activity on the part of either local or national labor organizations in the matter of selecting judges. There is the fellow who can "do you" or help you, and I submit to you that you ought to give earnest attention and combined action to see to it that judges, both state and federal, are men of such

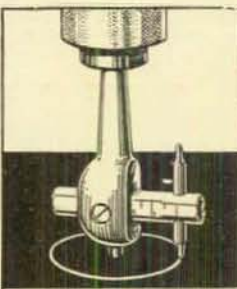
character and fair-mindedness that you can expect to get a fair deal from them when you come before them.

There is one thing I am going to say and this comes pretty nearly being personal. I have had occasion to watch some of the most important labor cases that have gone through the courts. Labor has not been as careful as it ought to be in defending those cases, which had great issues at stake. I have examined the briefs written and filed in court by some of the attorneys for labor unions in some of these most important cases—cases in which tremendous principles were at stake, and I say to you I have found that some of those cases were not well defended.

I believe that the issue is so great that organized labor cannot permit a little weak union to fight its battles alone, but that it ought to see to it that when a case gets into the courts that threatens the very principles of organized labor, the whole body of labor shall lend its support to see that that case is adequately defended.

I read with great interest a little bulletin of legal information published by the American Federation of Labor, Mr. Woll in charge. The bulletin comes out from time to time and gives court decisions that are of interest to labor. I do think that that ought to be carried a little further, so that the leaders of organized labor have not only the actual court decisions, but that they have some interpretation, some explanation of their significance, in times of serious controversy, so that the great body of organized labor shall come to the aid of the weaker union that may not be able financially to finance the hard and costly bitter fight with the powerful employers.

I thank you very much.



A "JIFFY" CUTTER especially designed for the electrician. Cuts holes up to 3" in diameter, in boxes, switchboards, baffle panels and sheet metal.

Calibrated toolholder makes it easy to adjust. Special Knockout attachment for boxes. All you need to adjust it is a screwdriver.

PRICE ONLY \$3.00

Fill in order coupon today—or write for new circular B, describing these tools. Remember—satisfaction guaranteed or your money back.

THE JOB IS EASY— WITH JIFFY TOOLS! JIFFY SOLDER DIPPERS

Standard Size

Length, 14"
Weight, 1 lb.
Electricians Size.
Solders 1" lugs.
Solders 50 to 60 joints
with one heat.

Junior Size

Length, 8"
Weight, 8 oz.
Special size for fixture-hangers.
Solders 30 to 40 joints
with one heat.

Prevents Painful Solder Burns. Lasts a Lifetime.
Won't Smoke the Wall Around the Outlet or
Burn the Insulation.

Send us ONE DOLLAR for either size. MONEY BACK if you aren't satisfied. Thousands of these dippers used daily. Positive guarantee.

"JIFFY" JUNIOR CUTTER

— Mail Today —

PAUL W. KOCH & COMPANY,
Room 400, 19 S. Wells St., Chicago.

Enclosed find \$_____

☐ Send me a Standard Dipper @ \$1.00.

☐ Send me a Junior Dipper @ \$1.00.

☐ Send me a Junior Cutter @ \$3.00.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

CHICAGO LABOR FACED FIRE TO FOUND WCFL

(Continued from page 565)

When we started WCFL they said we had no chance on earth to get a wave length. The fact is, the department of commerce had written us that if we built a station we couldn't get a wave length, because there were no more available. But the law was to the contrary. The law was mandatory upon the commission to issue a wave length. So while we were pirating the wave length we were quite particular about it. We looked over the map and the biggest one that we could find was 491 meters or 610 kilocycles, WEA in New York. That belonged to the T. & T. We saw there was no one on there from New York to Portland, Oregon, and we thought it would be a good idea to park on that one in about the middle. So that is what we did.

The next obstacle we had to meet was the T. & T. license. Oh, we had no chance for a T. & T. license. We had jumped the WEA wave length. We would never get to use their telephone and telegraph lines. The idea, the audacity of labor. Labor wanted that well-equipped wave length that everybody was afraid to take because that company was so large and powerful that they didn't dare do it and it lay idle around Chicago.

The result was that we engaged a lawyer and asked him to write a letter to T. & T. that we wanted a license from them. We made our application to the Chicago Telephone Company, and they said that they would have to send it to New York. In two weeks' time by mail we received our license from the T. & T., C. O. D., because it cost \$2,000 to use the patents and wires of the T. & T. Company for a perpetual license. That was overcome. The result was that we built a bootleg station, we pirated a wave length, and now we have the best and most exclusive wave length in the country, all legal and legitimate and recognized by the Radio Commission. We have established the voice of labor on the air unqualifiedly and beyond any doubt.

You have seen the moving picture of the station. There were a lot of people, and there are a lot of people yet, who questioned the actual existence of the station, and our idea was to demonstrate it to them. Of course, none of us are moving picture actors, and we didn't make the best showing in the picture, but the equipment is all there for anybody to see.

Now then, we are asking the international organizations to interest themselves. You have heard how it is financed, operated and controlled. You may want to know who are the board of directors. They are the delegates selected by the organizations to the Chicago Federation of Labor. Who are the officers of WCFL? The officers of WCFL are those who are elected yearly by the Chicago Federation of Labor. We had a resolution introduced in the Chicago Federation of Labor, if we wanted to sell it some time, or as to how it should operate. We had a resolution passed in the Chicago Federation of Labor that every organization would have one vote for every dollar contributed. Any proposition affecting WCFL would have to be put to a referendum vote.

The same would prevail with the national station. The organization in the central body will maintain that station, operate it and everything, right along, even to the extent at the time we are building that other station, if anything goes wrong with the management, the organizations have it within their power to take action on a referendum vote, if they are not satisfied with the way the station is being conducted by



THOUSANDS CHEER the street cars in Grand Rapids

The people of Grand Rapids cheered a parade of new street cars. They were proud of them.

Light, speedy cars they were, with comfortable seats and quiet motors. They ran faster, carried more passengers, and saved power every mile.

Grand Rapids, like scores of other cities today, is helping people to realize more and more

- that the public *must* be served.
- that the demand for such a service will continue.
- that more passengers can be carried by the trolleys with less traffic congestion.
- that extensive improvements are being made.

Thousands cheered in Grand Rapids. Why? Because they appreciated the expression of service.



Since 1888, General Electric engineers have continually contributed to the industry. G-E designed motors are used on Grand Rapids cars, and on subway cars, city and interurban lines, and electrified divisions of steam railways. G-E safety devices, brakes, and control are also a part of this complete, modern transportation service.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

330-41C

the Chicago Federation of Labor. It is thoroughly and fully protected in the hands of the labor movement. No one interest will get control, because the officers can be easily removed by the organizations contributing. The officers can't give the station away. They can't sell it, because of the way it is constituted.

The organizations are not responsible for what happens to go on the air from the station. They can't be sued or acted against in any shape, manner or form. There was some question at first that organizations might be held responsible for damages or for something that might trans-

pire in reference to the radio station. The only things that can happen will be the confiscation of the station and perhaps the officers of the Federation put in jail.

Now, that is the situation. There are no bonds, no stocks, no dividends, no interest to be paid on investments. The station is all paid for, operating, and we have free speech on the air. Let us maintain it.

I forgot to mention that, beside our broadcasting transmitter on the municipal pier, we also have a long wave transmitter, a short wave transmitter and a ship wave transmitter. We extend an invitation to all of you to come up and see it.

THE OCTOPUS

(Continued from page 608)

after their return to Quien Sabe—Mrs. Dyke and Sidney having been installed in the Trees' old house—Hilma threw her arms around her husband's neck.

"Fine," she exclaimed, "ah, it was fine of you, dear, to think of them and to be so good to them. My husband is such a good man. So unselfish. You wouldn't have thought of being kind to Mrs. Dyke and Sidney a little while ago. You wouldn't have thought of them at all. But you did now, and it's just because you love me true, isn't it? Isn't it? And because it's made you a better man. I'm so proud and glad to think it's so. It is so, isn't it? Just because you love me true."

"You bet it is, Hilma," he told her.

As Hilma and Annixter were sitting down to the supper which they found waiting for them, Louisa Vacca came to the door of the dining room to say that Harran Derrick had telephoned over from Los Muertos for Annixter, and had left word for him to ring up Los Muertos as soon as he came in.

"He said it was important," added Louisa Vacca.

"Maybe they have news from Washington," suggested Hilma.

Annixter would not wait to have supper, but telephoned to Los Muertos at once. Magnus answered the call. There was a special meeting of the executive committee of the League summoned for the next day he told Annixter. It was for the purpose of considering the new grain tariff prepared by the railroad commissioners. Lyman had written that the schedule of this tariff had just been issued, that he had not been able to construct it precisely according to the wheat-growers' wishes, and that he, himself, would come down to Los Muertos and explain its apparent discrepancies. Magnus said Lyman would be present at the session.

Annixter, curious for details, forebore, nevertheless, to question. The connection from Los Muertos to Quien Sabe was made through Bonneville, and in those troublesome times no one could be trusted. It could not be known who would overhear conversations carried on over the lines. He assured Magnus that he would be on hand.

(To be concluded)

(Copyright by Doubleday Page & Co.)

SWIFT UNVEILING OF THE UNKNOWN AND UNSEEN

(Continued from page 573)

information of an approaching flood; by their aid the farmer in remote regions learns of the market and weather conditions; by their aid the aged, the infirm as well as others can enjoy music, the drama or whatever form of spoken word may interest their fancy. It need not be mentioned that radio waves or radiations are meant.

To many, perhaps the most useless and unpromising activity of Maxwell was the formulation of the twenty equations whose solution has so profoundly affected the lives of nearly everyone. Who had the vision to foresee that a mathematical prophecy based on the intangible and unmeasurable electric and magnetic properties of Faraday's hypothetical ether would extend man's influence so as to encompass the remotest regions? Verily truth is stranger than fiction.

When Maxwell adapted Tennyson's "Blow Bugle Blow," to describe the movement of a beam of light reflected from a galvanometer mirror, he little realized that his work would set up waves with long-decaying oscillations and that the current would set the light flying from city to country, from continent to continent, or in short, from broadcasting station to hamlet, and village and farm.

"The lamplight falls on blackened walls
And streams through narrow perforations,
The long beam trails o'er pasteboard scales,
With long-decaying oscillations.
Flow, current, flow, set the quick light spot
flying,
Flow current, answer light spot, flashing,
quivering, dying."

What is the line of demarcation between theory and practice? In this age many look askance at him who devotes his talents to search after knowledge without regard to its immediate or even remote practical application; while he might be devoting these talents to the marts of the world and thus accumulate a stock of what the world thinks most worth while. To such men as Faraday and Maxwell this would be selling their birthright for a mess of pottage. They were more interested in discovering the things undreamed of in our philosophy and in unveiling the unknown and the unseen.

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL TRANSACTS IMPORTANT BUSINESS

(Continued from page 572)

sidered as legitimate expense of action authorized by the International Office.

The appeal of Simon Wolf, Card No. 198, 805, against the decision of International President J. P. Noonan was received and considered. After reviewing the evidence and facts in the case, it was moved and seconded that the decision of the International President be sustained. Motion carried.

The finance committee appeared before the Council, as per direction of the convention, and tendered a report of its work. It was moved and seconded that the report be accepted, and that the International Secretary be instructed to file it for permanent reference.

A request of Local Union No. 193, of Springfield, Ill., through its representative, F. C. Huse, was placed before the Council, relating to the matter of organization in the jurisdiction of the local union. The Council, after investigation, found that the local union had been conducting an active organiz-

ing campaign in its jurisdiction, and had been successful in securing a substantial number of new members. It was moved and seconded that the request be referred to the International President and the International Secretary, with a recommendation that the International Office render such assistance to Local Union No. 193 in connection with this matter as the finances will permit. Motion carried.

Meeting adjourned.

Signed: M. P. GORDAN,
Secretary.

Death Claims Paid From October 1 to October 31, 1927, Inclusive

Local	Name	Amount
200	Ives Johnson	\$ 1,000.00
39	J. M. Flanagan	1,000.00
3	John L. Catherwood	300.00
134	R. S. Corbin	1,000.00
3	Edw. G. Williams	1,000.00
134	F. A. Smale	1,000.00
757	Chester Cook	300.00
504	Lloyd Lee Shearer	475.00
3	Henry Otto	1,000.00
6	J. W. Tanner	1,000.00
9	Miles J. Hanson	1,000.00
883	Robt. Gallimore	475.00
688	Robt. A. Nixon	1,000.00
6	Jesse Gill	333.34
210	Millard C. Schade	300.00
200	Will Corrigan	475.00
694	P. Jones	1,000.00
1002	R. H. Thatcher	300.00
41	Henry Harris	1,000.00
134	Chas. Umbach	1,000.00
83	C. W. Hackamack	300.00
134	Wm. W. Budd	1,000.00
3	Jas. A. Laramie	475.00
214	Edw. Ekebrecht	300.00
86	Wm. A. Curtis	1,000.00

Total claims paid from October 1 Inc., October 31, 1927	\$ 18,033.34
Total claims previously paid	1,132,411.10
Total claims paid	\$1,150,444.44

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Application Blanks, per 100	\$.75	Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 200 pages	4.50
Arrears, Official Notice of, per 100	.50	Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 400 pages	8.75
Account Book, Treasurer's	1.00	(Extra Heavy Binding)	
Buttons, S. G. (medium)	1.00	Labels, Metal, per 100	1.25
Buttons, S. G. (small)	.75	Labels, Paper, per 100	.15
Buttons, R. G.	.60	Labels, large size for house wiring, per 100	.35
Buttons, Cuff, R. G., per pair	2.50	Obligation Cards, double, per dozen	.25
Button, Gold-faced Diamond Shaped	2.00	Paper, Official Letter, per 100	.75
Books, set of	14.00	Permit Card, per 100	.75
Book, Minute for R. S. (small)	2.00	Rituals, extra, each	.25
Book, Minute for R. S. (large)	3.00	Receipt Book (300 receipts)	2.00
Book, Minute E. W. B. A.	1.50	Receipt Book (750 receipts)	4.00
Book, Day	1.50	Receipt Book, Financial Secretary's	.35
Book, Roll Call	1.50	Receipt Book, Treasurer's	.35
Carbon for receipt books	.05	Receipt Holders, each	.25
Charm, vest chain slide	5.00	Ring, 14 karat gold	9.50
Constitution, per 100	7.50	Ring, 14 karat green and white gold	10.00
Single Copies	.10	Seal, cut of	1.00
Electrical Worker, Subscription per year	1.00	Seal	4.00
Envelopes, Official, per 100	1.00	Seal (pocket)	7.50
Ledger, loose leaf binder, Financial Secretary's, 26 tab index	6.50	Travelling Cards, per dozen	.75
Ledger pages to fit above ledger, per 100	1.50	Withdrawal Cards, with Trans. Cds., per dozen	.50
Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 100 pages	3.00	Working Cards, per 100	.50
		Warrant Book, for R. S.	.50

METAL



1225

LABEL

NOTE—The above articles will be supplied when the requisite amount of cash accompanies the order. Otherwise the order will not be recognized. All supplies sent by us have postage or express charges prepaid.

ADDRESS, G. M. BUGNIAZET, I. S.

LOCAL UNION OFFICIAL RECEIPTS FROM SEPTEMBER 11 TO OCTOBER 10, 1927

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS		
1	123751	123756	115	873059	873069	257	40182	40195	408	731140	731198
1	832852	832856	116	872323	872405	258	838631	838643	411	29648	29658
1	707201	707400	117	723976	723996	259	946141	946273	415	56265	56275
2	47579	47880	122	40081	40380	261	3443	3737	416	772747	772769
3	15996	16526	124	35687	35915	262	920639	920700	417	54208	54235
3	16601	16623	125	787193	787500	265	566519	566542	418	842475	842531
5	21321	21750	125	808501	808732	267	679205	679214	421	16132	16179
6	747970	748056	127	701636	701648	268	417286	417296	425	731412	731421
7	854377	854462	129	860445	860456	269	929	1021	426	860081	860084
8	580971	580994	130	818751	819040	271	631108	631253	427	707977	708000
9	835751	836250	131	269637	269646	273	710781	710786	427	963001	963013
9	118501	118900	133	32222	32236	275	62212	62232	428	174675	174692
10	14091	14700	134	877501	877602	276	705900	705917	429	251882	251903
10	682801	682811	134	888486	888537	281	636929	636969	430	709043	709066
12	499830	499858	134	889336	889396	283	728733	728750	431	9544	9547
15	129673	129689	134	879389	879516	284	572180	572250	434	729621	729636
17	49511	50590	134	886501	887224	284	27001	27021	435	870061	870200
18	37231	37500	135	636198	636208	285	719773	719781	437	951208	951288
18	120001	120025	136	909736	909750	286	710216	710234	440	415796	415800
21	634714	634732	136	20251	20424	288	618429	618462	440	123001	123033
22	770617	770818	137	215470	215474	290	732301	732314	442	613490	613527
26	4475	4500	138	31323	31344	291	187990	188005	444	45847	45895
26	02251	02431	139	571412	571446	292	832141	832460	446	520706	520735
27	78447	78460	140	16550	16613	293	13088	13114	448	55593	55658
28	826150	826500	141	299193	299208	294	723031	723036	449	184290	184301
29	865095	865705	143	122734	122747	295	26641	26652	450	45984	46005
30	577971	578010	145	51151	51220	296	861352	861360	455	871592	871598
31	173181	173218	146	223466	223471	298	874601	874657	456	863985	864018
32	410274	410282	150	717450	717465	300	851785	851792	457	759694	759702
33	441224	441238	151	814891	815089	301	434627	434631	458	873863	873902
34	861146	861221	152	718626	718650	303	528052	528062	460	568288	568294
35	530531	530621	153	807153	807178	305	306439	306487	461	454355	454382
37	925780	925865	154	841511	841525	306	684348	684384	463	65720	65729
39	882961	883377	156	715921	715950	307	878428	878442	465	619906	620016
40	880624	880105	157	727569	727584	308	635773	635836	466	431891	431920
41	2478	2705	158	830281	830290	309	32572	33001	468	296103	296109
42	726096	726110	159	811791	811821	309	37501	37700	470	839521	839532
43	923058	923194	163	52844	52981	310	944237	944250	471	46276	46297
43	7551	7556	164	845901	846000	310	24751	24779	474	6881	7140
44	738208	738217	164	24001	24096	311	844779	844836	477	540593	540650
45	743447	743454	169	718832	718839	312	910939	910985	480	52019	52043
46	816455	816580	172	12112	12130	314	685501	685548	481	46706	46889
47	456418	456442	173	720384	720398	315	50212	50250	482	165673	165684
48	755681	755835	174	878075	878101	317	263856	263875	483	107327	107420
50	734101	734130	176	221981	222000	318	48583	48600	488	642171	642436
51	725731	725771	176	106501	106538	318	688201	688225	490	80542	80547
52	850807	852000	177	846361	846462	322	97331	97341	497	54475	54480
52	59251	59789	180	870881	870897	323	507251	507278	500	721710	721793
53	764244	764282	181	960425	960505	325	47203	47214	501	850866	851139
54	678081	678106	183	59694	59700	326	898348	898384	503	679564	679590
55	774934	774956	183	687601	687610	328	32605	32623	504	137100	137125
56	855096	855144	184	816083	816097	329	720082	720096	507	868501	868503
57	44284	44304	185	871628	871705	330	369278	369287	508	894571	894614
58	861501	861870	186	707473	707478	332	475080	475142	509	33717	33728
58	804841	804980	187	715382	715406	333	25525	25610	511	938401	938409
59	837831	837930	190	719205	719218	334	277321	277324	514	839821	839930
60	43561	43675	191	714501	714518	337	55017	55025	515	631166	631174
62	60769	60799	192	49096	49160	338	431691	431700	516	683404	683420
65	105071	105250	193	962005	962100	338	730801	730808	517	4791	4799
66	873261	873450	193	962401	962420	339	873720	873741	520	30047	30080
67	716913	716939	194	31730	31801	340	787998	788075	526	220482	220496
68	867575	867593	195	780525	780611	341	777151	777165	527	714787	714787
69	23291	23298	197	10984	10986	343	706021	706029	528	774349	774380
72	110779	110785	200	58550	58699	344	832336	832341	529	8068	8078
73	656996	657000	201	723623	723630	347	130518	130564	531	872769	872782
73	57751	57793	207	604312	604318	348	918551	918660	532	669711	669750
75	7426	7434	209	781040	781077	349	6018	6214	532	129001	129034
76	675603	675719	210	825348	825402	350	432501	432526	533	537596	537597
77	619738	619933	211	928756	928900	351	33423	33441	536	446758	446830
78	842459	842463	212	640408	640455	352	555040	555043	537	838595	838612
79	961144	961274	213	940852	941168	354	472893	472918	538	382288	382309
81	903621	903708	214	840531	840645	355	434036	434040	540	678977	679001
82	907912	908042	215	740505	740527	356	44817	44836	542	719449	719456
83	52716	52994	223	599014	599075	358	15812	15862	545	725169	725183
84	883710	884073	224	930267	930354	362	679870	679882	551	290697	290702
87	81865	81874	225	34954	34970	363	586859	586939	553	58301	58305
88	897212	897233	226	471502	471547	364	34606	34707	555	42190	42220
89	166921	166926	227	200662	200665	365	822097	822109	556	91211	91225
90	684060	684120	229	200994	201000	367	627625	627679	558	39078	39078
91	40644	40659	229	683701	683703	368	126769	126805	559	52269	52283
93	684097	684115	230	578807	578871	369	906639	906691	560	724876	724898
94	717057	717068	231	701325	701339	371	30689	30690	561	625925	625936
95	558171	558182	233	46425	46438	372	617648	617671	563	716452	716453
96	950593	950691	234	376489	376497	374	874117	874127	564	717688	717693
98	935321	936310	235	876929	876939	375	53176	53246	565	14841	14852
99	844111	844202	236	764518	764525	376	732606	732623	567	625381	625500
100	554452	554464	237	568810	568828	377	1634	1715	568	847818	847903
101	574002	574025	238	902077	902128	382	34121	34173	569	51751	52465
102	956159	956250	239	394112	394118	384	724230	724233	569	42298	42588
103	12751	12905	240	892581	892619	387	725401	725432	570	505804	505817
102	849661	849750	241	15704	15730	389	525393	525441	573	460182	460194
103	868501	869150	244	722432	722436	390	070693	070706	574	745911	745930
103	861751	862500	245	902691	902880	391	41185	41187	575	49396	49434
104	881781	881930	246	576392	576421	392	933368	933440	578	585776	585869
106	885089	885141	247	24091	24114	393	731621	731660	580	703636	703641
107	676374	676404	249	634037	634044	394	44168	44175	581	921935	922065
108	436911	436980	251	874811	874848	396	929520	929578	583	550071	550088
109	712306	712315	252	314845	314875	402	847067	847129	585	720911	720920
110	36290	36387	254	841543	841566	404	44463	44470	586	678806	678854
111	41611	41623	255	56267	56268	405	738322	73			

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
835	840887	840891	996	60617	60624	375	53218.	309	32641, 32764, 32872,
838	52592	52617	998	873922	873925	389	525424-440.	310	549586, 641254-255,
840	244853	244862	1002	750539	750579	404	44461-462.		268-269, 446, 448,
843	39515	39553	1012	879617	879620	416	772758.		451, 501, 612, 629,
849	15100	15105	1024	447710	447743	428	174674.		772, 776, 783, 817,
850	430153	430158	1025	578957	578963	531	872770, 772.		907, 914, 922, 929,
854	198718	198724	1029	46547	46555	551	290096.		941, 934573-574,
855	55739	55758	1031	591014	591020	559	52268.		578, 586, 588, 700,
857	240252	240265	1032	58124	58135	563	716451.		730, 739, 744, 749,
858	924288	924324	1036	633089	633103	583	556048-070.		862, 868, 940, 952,
862	45427	45443	1037	855891	856080	598	685819-820.		957, 944070, 077,
863	728132	728145	1042	364408	364414	786	853571.		082-083.
864	824472	824521	1045	279985	279987	816	683112-115.	325	47205-206, 208.
865	910428	910493	1054	384599	384600	937	686111-120.	347	130549.
868	708056	708060	1054	732901	732903	971	442877-879, 883-885.	349	6118.
869	546295	546304	1057	104057	104060	996	60618.	351	33437-438.
870	542850	542890	1072	27286	27300	998	873911-921.	354	472895.
873	231570	231582	1072	730501	730544	1086	724547, 551-556, 565.	372	617661.
875	30073	36081	1086	724548	724570			377	1707.
885	709973	709988	1087	681008	681013			396	929527.
886	76405	76420	1091	715588	715609			408	731175-176.
890	706244	706244	1095	51625	51645			417	54208.
892	42564	42564	1097	374082	374086			421	16158.
900	875714	875728	1099	877592	877621			430	709055.
902	726099	726130	1101	459221	459229			435	870121.
905	286116	286117	1105	861851	861855			437	951219.
907	38727	38734	1108	51041	51072			440	123033.
910	845824	845836	1118	46911	46922			444	45860.
912	4608	4719	1135	31020	31034			448	55593.
914	854536	854550	1141	715057	715087			488	642346.
914	72001	72014	1144	533599	533608			497	54479.
915	16087	16099	1147	718042	718061			501	850951, 851100.
916	858400	858407	1150	871314	871316			514	839841.
918	722156	722173	1151	459765	459767			517	4791.
919	59148	59153	1154	374808	374827			526	220494-495.
929	869185	869205	1156	682485	682500			545	725169.
931	862367	862371	1156	686401	686513			569	51779, 797, 51852,
937	859339	859350							898-899, 51949,
937	686101	686124							963-964, 997,
948	87493	87550							52022, 024, 090,
953	677989	678000							52110, 155, 164,
953	133501	133510							170, 188, 197-198,
956	632419	632428							52210, 274, 330,
958	845379	845384							353, 364, 392, 398,
968	869351	869355							463, 42300, 305,
971	442863	442886							309, 328, 344, 348,
972	875337								350, 365, 378, 416,
973	516516	516519							431, 438, 455, 480,
978	711439	711452							501, 504, 509, 512,
982	389400								527-528, 536, 552,
982	29701								558, 572, 582.
987	402259	402263							648-829069, 071.
991	621745	621750							653-708559.
995	704876	704882							692-865417.

VOID

1	832886.
2	47731-740.
3	16076, 16132, 16193, 16364, 16371, 16417, 16620.
9	835751.
18	37305.
22	770663.
34	861166, 204.
65	105086, 095, 143, 192, 201, 203.
66	873302, 420, 450.
82	907992, 908017.
83	52767.
98	935914, 036021, 046, 074.
98	480598.
103	861859.
102	12812, 818.
107	676380.
122	40088-089, 40120, 131, 136, 148, 189, 191, 40233.
146	223469.
151	815048.
224	926347.
240	892607.
245	902739, 755, 808.
246	576416.
261	187997.
284	572180, 226.
291	187997.

MISSING

34	861149-150.
39	883079, 087, 101, 130, 141-180, 182, 272, 274-299, 301, 302, 305-335, 337-340, 342-376.
43	7501-7550.
231	701321-324.
241	15722-729.
294	723034-035.
314	685544-545.
338	431689-690.
340	788068.
352	55037-039.

PREVIOUSLY LISTED MISSING-RECEIVED

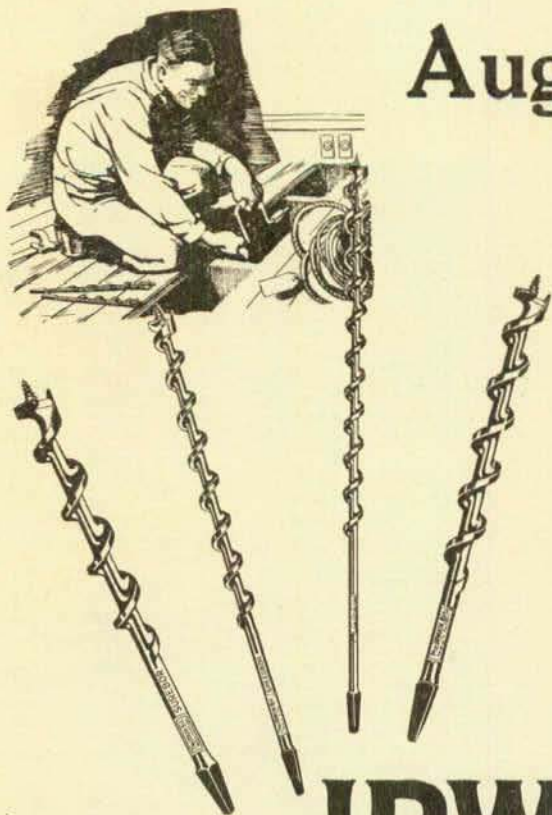
3	15997.
239	394107.
255	56261-265.
256	838641.
305	306433.
306	684330, 332, 334-336.
309	224, 658-660.
365	822095.
375	53171-53173.
379	13459-460.
536	446754-755.
835	840883-885.
1086	724542-545.
1095	51621.

BLANK

29	865699-705.
68	857575-580.
581	922062-065.
686	733049-050.

PREVIOUSLY LISTED VOID-NOT VOID

98	480608.
----	---------



Auger Bits just Made for Electricians

Real practical, right on the job electricians told us what they required in an auger bit. See if those that we talked to wanted the same thing that you want?

They said, "Give us a tough bit, that will stand rough going. Give us a fast cutting, easy running bit. Give us plenty of metal in spurs and cutting lips to stand repeated sharpening."

So we started with special steel, and from the first heating to the final finishing and testing we built a real electrician bit and called it IRWIN SPEEDBOR. That's why those who have used them use no other. If you haven't used a genuine Irwin Speedbor Electrician bit, try one. You'll realize the difference.

Ask for Irwin Speedbor. They are made to fit hand brace or boring machine chuck.

THE IRWIN AUGER BIT CO., Wilmington, Ohio
"Largest Makers of Wood Boring Tools in the World"

IRWIN Electrician Bits



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Buy Christmas Seals and help preserve it

THE NATIONAL, STATE, AND LOCAL TUBERCULOSIS ASSOCIATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES

“IF YOU WOULD KNOW THE FAITH
OF ANY MAN YOU NEED NOT
SEEK IT IN HIS WORD, SEEK IT
IN HIS WORK. IF IT BE A SURGEON
OR ANY WORKER FOR THE HUMAN
GOOD, AND IF HE DO IT WITH THE
HIGH SPIRIT OF SERVICE OF HIS FEL-
LOW MEN, THEN HE IS GIVING EX-
PRESSION TO THE TRUE NOBILITY
OF A GREAT FAITH.”

REV. E. P. HYLAND,
Before A. F. of L. Convention, 1927.

